

FORECAST — Fresh northerly winds, fair and cooler with frost at night. Sunday, fresh winds shifting to southerly, becoming slightly milder and unsettled towards night.  
Sunshine yesterday, 6 hours 30 minutes.

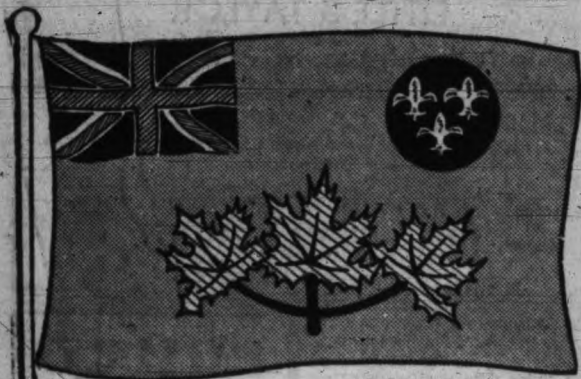
VOL. 95 NO. 147

VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1939 — 34 PAGES

TIDES  
Dec. 23  
Time of High Water  
Time of Low Water  
Sun sets, 4:21; rises Sunday, 8:04.

# Victoria Daily Times

## Canada's War Flag



Symbolic of the unity of purpose of the three nations, Canada, Great Britain and France, this flag flies over headquarters of Canada's first division, somewhere in the United Kingdom. It was designed by Col. A. Fortesque Duguid, director of this historical section of the Department of National Defence. It is now proposed this be formally adopted as the national flag of Canada.

## LATEST

### WHITE CHRISTMAS FOR EDMONTON

EDMONTON (CP)—For the first time in two months the temperature in Edmonton went below zero today. A low of eight below was officially recorded this morning.

Snow falling intermittently since yesterday has covered the city to a depth of two inches. Forecasts this afternoon promised "light snow in some districts" with an unchanged or slightly higher temperature.

### Horse and Buggy

CHICAGO (AP)—Mr. and Mrs. William Gamble have promised traffic policemen they will leave their horse and buggy at home during future Christmas shopping expeditions.

The elderly couple alighted from their carriage and hitched their horse to an electric light post. By the time they returned, the traffic tangle was terrific. The equipment, it seems, was a curiosity to a few thousand pedestrians.

The Gambles explained they were shopping just as they did in 1893 when they were married.

### Internment Marks

OTTAWA (CP)—Officials in charge of the internment of enemy aliens said today that clothing with distinctive markings would be provided those held in internment camps as soon as possible. However, the clothing will in no way resemble prison garments. It will have a light-colored stripe down the trouser leg and a circle in the centre of the back.

## Neutrality Zone Opposition Looms

WASHINGTON (AP)—Opposition appeared today to be crystallizing in the United States Congress against attempts of 21 Latin-American nations and the United States to maintain a 300-mile neutrality zone in the oceans around their shores.

Voicing an opinion in which some of his colleagues concurred privately, Senator George Norris, Nebraska Independent, told newsmen he thought establishment of such a zone had no substantial basis in international law. He also indicated belief the program might even lead to involvement of some of the American republics in war.

Norris disclosed his views as officials of the American republics drafted a joint declaration to belligerents, protesting that the 300-mile zone has been violated. The declaration, prompted by incidents such as the flight of British light cruisers with the German pocket battleship Admiral Graf Spee near Uruguay last week, may be issued this evening.

Norris, objecting to the policy involved, said he thought there was ample precedent in international law to support a three-mile zone, or even one 12 miles offshore.

"But arbitrarily to say there shall be no battles and no guns fired within 300 miles of our shores is assuming jurisdiction that we do not possess and have no right to assume," he said.

The American governments,

### FEWER QUINTS DUTIES FOR DAFOE

CALLANDER, Ont. (CP)—Dr. Allan Roy Dafoe said today he had been endeavoring for the last two years to be relieved of his duties as a guardian of the Dionne quintuplets.

An unofficial report said he might retire as guardian, continuing as physician, after the New Year. This report could not be confirmed officially and Dr. Dafoe said he did not know when action might be taken in the matter.

"Nothing has been done about it yet, but I would like to return to my former capacity as a personal guardian to the little girls," said Dr. Dafoe. "This would leave me free to watch their health and personal well-being, and not bother with business arrangements as at present."

### Japanese Claim Gains

SHANGHAI (AP)—The Japanese army announced today that their troops invading the southwestern China province of Kwangsi had smashed their way to the border of French Indo-China to cut Chinese supply lines.

The Japanese flag was planted on the border and the commander of the Japanese detachment shook hands with the commander of the French garrison at Langson, Indo-China frontier town.

An army communique said the Japanese troops thus had accomplished "their mission of destroying Chinese supply bases on the border of Indo-China" and later fled left the cities of Chenankwan and Lungchow, which they occupied for 48 hours.

### Naizs May Attempt Ship Voyages

PARIS (AP)—French naval sources said today the Allies are keeping close watch for approximately 500 German ships reported to have received orders to return "by all possible routes" from neutral ports to the Reich.

These vessels have been immobilized since the start of the war with an estimated total cargo of 1,800,000 tons.

Authoritative sources said Germany apparently is making a great effort to get raw materials which the ships carry.

The Allied navies, these sources said, have seized 750,000 tons of merchandise since the start of the war, without counting 157,000 tons which the Germans have sent to the bottom by scuttling their own ships.

nevertheless, went forward with plans to inform belligerents that stronger measures than the declaration may be expected if violations of the zone continue. The republics plan further consultations to determine these measures.

Among the measures that may be discussed is the exclusion from all assistance in Pan-American ports of belligerent warships engaged in war activities within the zone, and the internment of warships seeking refuge in such ports.

# Finns Drive to New Victories

## 10th Train Wreck In Reich Raises Deaths to 319

KARLSRUHE, Germany (AP)—Fifty dead were removed today from the wreckage of two trains which collided head-on at top speed last night, it was announced officially. Thirty persons were injured.

The accident, involving a freight train and a passenger train, occurred about 10 p.m. (2 p.m. P.S.T.) and was the second in one day and the tenth in a series of railroad disasters since the war began.

Total dead in the series was raised to 319, and the injured to more than 311.

Two express trains collided in the station at Genthin yesterday morning, killing 132 persons and injuring 109.

Last night's wreck occurred between the stations of Marksdorf and Plutern, on the Friedrichshafen-Radolfzell route.

First investigations indicated faulty signalling caused the head-on crash, railway authorities said. The state prosecutor ordered arrest of the Marksdorf and Kluttern station agents.

An official said the two trains collided at full speed on a stretch of single track.

The previous wrecks were:  
October 8—20 killed, injured undetermined in collision in Berlin station.

November 6—Five killed, 12 injured, derailment caused by rock slide near Reichenberg.

November 13—43 killed, 80 injured, collision near Oppeln.

November 19—Nine killed, 20 injured, collision near Spandau.

November 27—11 killed, five injured, collision near Nieder-Woellstadt.

December 1—14 killed, 14 injured, collision with bus near Dortmund.

December 10—18 killed, 20 injured, collision with bus near Linz.

December 12—17 killed, 41 injured, collision near Hagen.

## FOKKER, BUILDER OF PLANES, DIES

NEW YORK (AP)—Anthony H. G. Fokker, airplane designer and builder, died today in Murray Hill Hospital.

Fokker, who was 49, was taken to the hospital suffering from pneumococcus meningitis. His physician, Dr. Robert M. Cushing, issued an early morning bulletin in which he said Fokker had sunk into a deep coma "and appears less responsive."

He had been given blood transfusions repeatedly to help him fight the disease.

Carter Tiffany, close friend of Fokker, said the body would be taken to Holland, where his mother lives, for burial.

Fokker, who was stricken here weeks ago, was known to the aeronautical industry as the first man to become a millionaire through aviation, but his methods were regarded as unorthodox.

They said of him that he carried his office in his hat.

The son of a wealthy coffee planter, Fokker was born in Java April 6, 1890. His wife died 10 years ago. They had no children.

## Gamelin Greeted Empire Troops

PARIS (CP-Havas)—The following Christmas message was sent today to the British forces by General Gamelin, commander-in-chief of the Allied forces on the western front:

"Soldiers of the British Empire, and particularly you who are serving in France under Lord Gort, I send you very warm Christmas greetings from your comrades of the French armies.

"This festival stands for the future, and our effort in this war is creating the future. That future will be what we all mean it to be, for the courage of our men is unconquerable."

## Germany Protests

BUENOS AIRES (AP)—A note from Germany protesting intervention of the Admiral Graf Spee's crew was delivered to the office today by Otto Meynen, German embassy counsellor.

## When's That Man Coming?



The night before Christmas.



JOYFUL REUNION—Yes, somewhere in England this scene of joyous reunion gladdened the hearts of spectators as daughter ran to mother and son ran to father when London parents took advantage of half-fare trips to visit their evacuated children. These half-fare trips will be allowed once a month. This visit was a most important one, being the last one before Christmas, and the children had two reasons for being happy. They were overjoyed at seeing their parents again and gosh! did they like their Christmas presents! Note the unrestrained joy on the faces of parents and children.

## SOUTH AFRICAN PLANES FOR FINNS

GENEVA (AP)—Eight nations, including the Union of South Africa, which said she had released warplanes of her own to Finland, replied today to the League of Nations' note asking what they intended to do to aid Finland.

Also included among those replying were Argentina, Ecuador, Haiti, Peru, Bolivia, Venezuela and Mexico.

South Africa said: "Rendering practical assistance to Finland by releasing aircraft for Finland which had been earmarked for defence of the Union."

League officials said South Africa's planes may be delivered to Finland within two weeks, since they were built in British factories and held up before shipment.

Argentina's note regarding help for Finland said any suggestion for aid would be received by the Buenos Aires government "with sympathy."

Venezuela offered Red Cross aid and to "refrain from any action which might weaken Finland's resistance." Bolivia, Haiti and Ecuador replied in effect that they would support any action in favor of Finland.

Peru praised the "high moral value" of the assembly's resolution but added that the Peruvian government was "not in a position" to take steps supporting the resolution.

## Canadian Troops Are Cheered On Holiday Jaunts

By GILLIS PURCELL  
LONDON (CP)—Off on a five-day leave, more than 1,000 members of the Canadian Active Service Force got their first daytime look at London today after a week aboard ship and a week shivering at Aldershot in the coldest weather in England this year.

News photographers snapped the Canadians wherever they appeared and citizens cheered their passing. Even in the bustle of London's millions getting home for Christmas the husky lads from the Dominion did not pass unnoticed.

Scores for the first time in this city took the opportunity for bus jaunts around the capital before leaving to spend Christmas with friends.

Canada House was visited by almost every soldier. Corporal Robert McDowell, the red-jacketed R.C.M.P. man at the door, was interested to see several former Mounties in the khaki battle dress of the C.A.S.F. They are members of the No. 1 Provost Company.

"Where's Buns King?" McDowell asked the former policeman.

He was told that "Buns" was holidaying over the New Year. McDowell, a hero of 1931, took Lance-Corporal A. W. King, now of the Provost Company, 80 miles in dog sled to Aklavik, on the shore of the Arctic Ocean, after he had been wounded by "the mad trapper" of Rat River.

"The mad trapper," Albert Johnson, was sought for questioning about interference with traps and fur thefts, and started a hunt that lasted three months at the end of 1931 and early in 1932. Constable King was wounded when he approached Johnson's cabin, 80 miles from Aklavik. Johnson's knowledge of the north enabled him many times to escape the mounted police, but he was finally killed in a gun battle at a bend in the Rat River.

### COPIES OF MESSAGE

Prior to leaving for camp, Major-General A. G. L. McNaughton, commander of the C.A.S.F., announced every member of the force would be provided with a facsimile copy of His Majesty's message to the troops on their arrival last Sunday.

There is a possibility the Harrington Arena may be used by the troops, according to Duncan A. L. MacDonald of Montreal, representing Brig.-General A. C. Critchley of Calgary. Five hundred tickets to next week-end's hockey game are being offered to the troops on leave.

The arena will be available to troops for special competition. MacDonald hopes the division may raise a hockey team for a game versus an all-English team for the benefit of the Red Cross.

At Aldershot in the Christmas damp red and green decorations of the Yuletide already were hanging and programs for Christmas were being arranged today. The boys are beginning to look forward to their first Canadian mail, and divisional staff officers are agreed the most welcome Christmas box will be a piping hot bath and a letter from home.

## Donors Asked to Hurry Cheques

Officials of the Christmas Cheer fund made a request to all who have promised donations in response to the radio appeal to forward them as soon as possible. Although the amount called for was promised a large proportion of it has not yet been collected and it is needed immediately so that the cheques for the needy persons can be given to them before Christmas. The money may be left at the office of Alderman W. H. Davies, Empire Realty Co., Broad Street.

## New Sugar Factory

WINNIPEG (CP)—Manitoba Sugar Company Ltd. officially announced today that work will start next week in constructing a beer sugar factory in Fort Garry, in the southern section of Winnipeg. It is hoped the plant, to cost around \$1,000,000, will be in operation next fall with a capacity of 1,500 tons of sugar a day. Officials also said about \$1,000,000 will be given farmers for sugar beets next fall.

## No Times Monday

Christmas Day will be observed as a holiday by the Times. Readers will receive the next regular edition on Tuesday.

## Russian Forces Lose on Isthmus And in North

HELSINGFORS (AP)—The Finnish high command tonight reported fresh victories over the Russian forces on the vital Karelian Isthmus and north of Lake Ladoga, with large Russian losses in men and weapons.

The army communique said that the Battle of Aglajarvi, in the strategic zone north of the lake, ended December 22 "in defeat for the enemy."

"Part of the enemy forces were surrounded but put up a savage resistance and for the most part were destroyed before they finally surrendered," it declared.

"The Aglajarvi region is now wholly in our hands and our advance continues," the communique declared.

Aglajarvi is 30 miles from the Russian frontier.

Earlier dispatches from Helsingfors today told how the Finns had their first big counter-offensive on the Karelian Isthmus, most important of the several war theatres.

Finnish planes attacked Russian troops, supply centres and transportation arteries in the isthmus sector yesterday in preparation for the ground assault.

The Finnish army in the Arctic sector was reported to have forced retreating Soviet troops back beyond Hoyhejjarvi, approximately 60 miles south of the Arctic Ocean. (Reports reaching Copenhagen said the Finnish counter-thrust northward was rapidly clearing the whole corridor of Russian troops.)

Intensely cold weather and deep snow were favoring the Finns.

### BOMBING RAID

Russian planes swinging over Helsingfors in a cloudy sky today attacked Tampere, northwest of the capital, where there is a big munitions base, Tammissaari and Ekenas, to the southwest, and Lohja, west of Helsingfors.

Finnish reports said many bombs were dropped, at least one home was burned in Tammissaari and there was machine-gunning from as low as 50 feet.

In Helsingfors air raid warnings were sounded. Some shooting was heard and there was a distant rumble as if a bomb had been dropped.

No planes were seen over the city, however, and the clear signal was given at 2:11 p.m. (4:11 a.m. P.S.T.).

Field-Marshal Baron Carl Gus-

taf Mannerheim, commander-in-chief of the Finnish army, sent Christmas greetings to the troops, declaring: "None of us will have a home or a Fatherland or the blessings of Christmas without victory."

Baron Mannerheim also sent his praises to factory employees, whose work he said was "equally important to the Fatherland."

### RUSSIAN EXPLANATION

MOSCOW (AP)—Failing for the third successive day to report any important gains against Finland, Soviet Russia declared today the Finns' natural and constructed defences made impossible a "lightning blow."

Although the Russian communique contended the Red army was doing well under the circumstances, unconfirmed reports circulated here that General G. A. Meretskov had been relieved of his post as commander of the campaign against Finland.

Summarizing activities since the war began November 30, the communique said "important successes" had been scored in this period.

"The territory of Finland presents most serious difficulties for movements of troops," it said.

The Finns' Mannerheim Line across the Karelian Isthmus just north of Leningrad was described as equal to Germany's Siegfried Line on the French frontier, but the Russians said they had broken the Mannerheim Line at several places, and fabled that British and French forces were not doing as well against the Siegfried Line.

(It was on the ground of protecting Leningrad, the Soviet Union's second largest city, that Russia originally made territorial demands on Finland that led to the war.)

### NOT PREPARED

Reports regarding General Meretskov, however, said he had been called on the Kremlin carpet two days ago to explain lack of success against the Finns, and it was said he was blamed for insufficient preparation for a quick victory.

The Red army claimed that since the war's start it had advanced 130 kilometres (about 81 miles) from Finland's Arctic coast; 150 kilometres (about 92 miles) "in the direction of" Uleaborg; 80 kilometres (50 miles) in the vicinity of Sordobol, and 64 kilometres (about 40 miles) on the Karelian Isthmus.

## Stalin's Finnish Cabinet Arrested

STOCKHOLM (AP)—The newspaper Social-Demokraten reported without confirmation today that the entire Terijoki Finnish Communist "people's government" had been arrested by Russia because they had misled Josef Stalin concerning Finland's military strength.

After Russia invaded Finland a "people's government" headed by the Communist Otto Kuusinen was set up in Terijoki, a Finnish town near the Russian border. Russia later signed a mutual assistance pact with this "government."

## Story of Sinking Of Nazi Cruiser

LONDON (CP)—An official account today of the sinking of a German cruiser of the Koln class by the British submarine Ursula at the mouth of the Elbe River said the raider dived under six protecting destroyers to get to within the range of her quarry. The cruiser was sighted four miles away.

The commander then snatched a quick periscope sight at the cruiser and fired and dived," the account said. "The Ursula was shaken by a tremendous explosion, then another indicated a second torpedo hit."

A lesser blast was interpreted as a cruiser magazine explosion. The Ursula then rose for a quick look and found no sign of the cruiser, the account said.

## Australia Names Envoy to Canada

MELBOURNE (CP-Reuters)—Sir Thomas Glasgow today was appointed Australia's first High Commissioner to Canada.

The announcement was made by Prime Minister R. G. Menzies. It completes the exchange of high commissioners between the two Dominions, both at war at the side of Great Britain. Charles Burchell, K.C., of Halifax recently was appointed Canadian High Commissioner to Australia.

Sir Thomas Glasgow goes to Ottawa after a distinguished career as soldier and statesman. In the South African War he served with the Queensland Mounted Infantry, winning the Distinguished Service Order and the Queen's Medal with five clasps.

In the first Great War he held various commands with the Australian overseas forces, and for his services was knighted. He ended his military career with the rank of major-general.

After the war he became a senator and served in the cabinet of Stanley Bruce, first as Minister for Home and Territories and later as Minister of National Defence.

He is in his 64th year.

### Officials Released

LONDON (AP)—British consular officials and members of their families who have been held in Germany and Czechoslovakia since the outbreak of war are being released, authoritative informants said today.



Season's Greetings and  
Best Wishes for a  
Very Merry Christmas  
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TO ALL OUR FRIENDS  
AND CUSTOMERS—A VERY  
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND  
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

**R. A. GREEN LUMBER CO. LTD.**

#### Wins in Lottery

MADRID (AP)—The Spanish government did very well by itself in the Spanish Christmas lottery.

Besides winning the entire second prize, the government also gets half of the winnings from the first prize ticket, which was shared by a holder in Madrid.

This first prize amounted to 15,000,000 pesetas (nominally about \$1,500,000) and the second prize, which the government won outright, totaled 6,000,000 pesetas (nominally about \$600,000).

The Christmas lottery, a traditional event in Spain, has been resumed this year on the same basis as before the civil war.

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and a Happy and Prosperous  
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**CHRISTMAS CHEER**  
A HEARTY YULETIDE GREETING

FROM THE STAFF AND MANAGEMENT OF  
**SAFEGWAY**  
SAFEGWAY STORES LTD.

## Thrilling Tales Of R.A.F. In Big Heligoland Fight

LONDON (CP)—A stirring tale of British air bravery—virtually a 20th century charge of the Light Brigade—was related by an authoritative source today as details of the North Sea air battle last Monday were sorted out from reports of individual airmen.

It was a story of British Wellington bombers flying wing tip to wing tip and maintaining their formation despite the withering fire of crack German fighters, which were mostly superfast Messerschmitts.

A squadron leader called it the biggest aerial battle ever fought. "I should think there were about 80 to 100 aircraft engaged," he said. "We were greatly outnumbered and outmanoeuvred because of the higher speed of the fighters. The crews fired shot for shot and gave better than they got. Most of the crews were under fire for the first time."

#### ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE

As the British formations entered Heligoland Bight they were almost immediately met by enemy fighters, which were easily knocked off. The skies began to fill with German fighters when the formations neared their objectives at Wilhelmshaven and they were attacked from all directions.

The full blast of anti-aircraft guns was an additional hazard as the Germans sought to force the British formations to open out so the German fighters would be able to deal with them individually.

The main attack came after the British planes had completed their task and turned away from the objective. The Germans attempted to attack the formations by beam-sweeping them with fire from stern to stern, but many Germans were shot down.

#### SHOOT DOWN FIVE

One British plane shot down five fighters. Although attacked continuously for nearly 40 minutes and chased 60 miles to sea, the plane was brought home safely. When two gunners were wounded the second pilot ran from one gun position to another to meet attacks from different directions.

Another pilot related he was fighting a Messerschmitt 110 when a Messerschmitt 109 "flew straight into our crossfire and blew up in the air."

The Germans concentrated about five fighters on each British bomber. The bottom front turret of one British plane was blown away by shells and ignited. The gunner extinguished the fire with his gloved hand. This plane was forced down near the English coast and the crew rescued.

#### B.C. House Centre For C.A.S.F. Men

LONDON (CP)—British Columbia has led the way to providing recreational facilities for the Canadian Active Service Force in London. With the approval of the provincial government, Acting Agent-General W. A. McAdam has set aside and equipped about 2,000 square feet of floor space in British Columbia House.

The facilities include reading, card and recreation rooms, with a billiard and snooker table. A canteen established by the Young Men's Christian Association is staffed by voluntary help from the Canadian Women's Club.

Plans are proceeding for the main Canadian recreation centre under leadership of Hon. Vincent Massey, Canadian High Commissioner to the United Kingdom.

VANCOUVER (CP)—A three-man commission headed by Mr. Justice Denis Murphy, which has been considering the amount the Dominion government will pay to owners of vessels commissioned for war purposes adjourned its sittings sine die. It expects to resume sittings here in January.

Also on the commission are George E. Housser, Vancouver barrister, and Hugh G. Robinson, Canadian government steamship inspector.

## Findlay Denies Halifax Letters Danger to Forces

HALIFAX (CP)—Preliminary hearing of Allan Findlay, charged with violating the defence of Canada regulations, ended today with Magistrate R. E. Inglis reversing his decision until next Thursday.

Ball of \$5,000 was renewed for the 25-year-old university law lecturer and former Rhodes scholar, who is accused of attempting to convey outside of Canada military information which might prejudice the security of the state by assisting Germany.

At this forenoon's hearing Constable H. C. Maguire of the R.C.M.P. told of executing a search warrant at Findlay's home and finding a black book that the prosecution produced. It was found in the prisoner's living-room. The book turned out, under cross-examination, to be a passport which the crown explained would be used to show Findlay had been abroad.

This ended the crown's case.

#### DEFENDANT TESTIFIES

Opening for the defence, L. A. Lovett, K.C., Findlay's lawyer, promptly called Findlay.

Findlay, looking cool on the stand, first told of his work as a junior lecturer at Dalhousie University. He said he was born at Watson, Sask. His parents always had lived in Canada. Mr. Lovett then led him through a recital of his movements through Canada. He was Nova Scotia Rhodes scholar for 1936, he said.

Describing his career at Oxford University, Findlay told of winning prizes there and of being offered a Dalhousie lectureship while in England.

While at Oxford, he had met Ingrid Kierulff, a sister of Bodil Kierulff, the girl to whom he is alleged to have sent information. He met Bodil in August, 1938, at a party in Rhodes House, Oxford. A friend of the girl's family, William Halford, an Englishman, introduced him. Bodil was a student at Oxford.

"I didn't know her until February of 1939," he said.

#### MARRIAGE PLANS

Subsequently they became engaged. She was to visit Canada, and they were to be married in Denmark later.

Findlay said he had visited the girl's family. The father was a civil engineer. He was in charge of building the second largest bridge in Denmark.

In 1936, Findlay said, he and three or four American Rhodes scholars took a Christmas trip to the Continent.

Findlay said he had written his fiancée "regularly"—about twice a week.

Findlay said he "didn't keep all" the girl's letters. He identified a batch which his lawyer produced.

Crown Counsel J. G. Fogo, objected to having the letters admitted as evidence. They were ruled out by Magistrate R. E. Inglis.

#### DEFENCE RULES

Findlay was asked if he had any knowledge of the defence of Canada regulations.

"I was aware there were some regulations, but I didn't know what they were," he answered. In communicating with the girl October 29, he said, he had no intent to convey information that might be harmful to the Dominion's war effort.

He described how he had written a letter on October 27. He had gone for a drive around an area of the harbor where ships were concentrated.

Findlay said he put a sketch in the letter to "help tell Bodil about Halifax." He wanted to "show, approximately, the things I was speaking of" in his letter. He had put sketches in previous letters, he said.

#### DEPARTURE OF TROOPS

He had mentioned the prospect of Canadian troops leaving for Europe. He had mentioned to the girl an approximate date, which he said he had heard in a broadcast speech by Hon. Vincent Massey, Canadian High Commissioner to Britain.

He had given the girl some information about the airport here,

he said, but "I understood it was common knowledge."

Mr. Lovett submitted copies of a Halifax newspaper, the Chronicle, which, he said, contained references to the airport. He quoted from an editorial in the August 22 issue. Then he introduced copies of the Herald, published in July.

The Winnipeg Free Press of October 28 was tendered also. Mr. Lovett quoted from it a Dartmouth, N.S., story of the erection of three hangars at the airport.

#### PICTURES OF SHIPS

He was asked by his lawyer, "why did you put pictures of these ships" in the letter?

"It was merely a representation of what I'd seen," he answered. He knew none of the ships' names, and he made no effort to learn them, he testified. Findlay occasionally consulted a black-covered notebook to refresh his memory on details of his European visits. He smiled often at references of counsel, apparently fully at ease.

Mr. Fogo led him in great detail through his European movements, even getting the street address of some of the places where he stayed.

#### SENT CABLE

Findlay said he had sent a cable immediately after his arrest December 2 to the girl. He had sent no cables to anyone else, he said.

The cable read: "Happy birthday. Love, Allan."

He said he had never taken courses in mapping, or gunnery of any kind. Nor had Miss Kierulff.

"I know next to nothing about guns, anti-aircraft or any other kind," he said.

Discussing an earlier letter to the girl, he said he had included in it a map of the Northwest Arm and Point Pleasant Park here. That was before the outbreak of war.

It was just a "sketch," he said, to illustrate where he had been swimming and walking.

Findlay said both he and the girl had been numbering their letters to each other since the war. It was "purely a coincidence" that both had started doing this at the same time.

"Why did you do this?" he was asked by Mr. Fogo.

Findlay said this was done so they could keep track of whether letters were reaching their destination. "What I probably thought of was the danger of ships being lost with letters," he explained.

Mr. Fogo immediately had him go into a detailed discussion of what means were used to sink ships. Findlay said the only things he had thought of were submarines and mines.

#### IMPRESSION OF CITY

In writing to his fiancée, Findlay said, he wanted to give her an impression of Halifax.

Questioned on how he had received information on the probable date of troops sailing from here, he said he couldn't recall how he had heard of Mr. Massey's speech which he declared mentioned a probable date.

"Why did you include that information in your letter?" he was asked.

"Well, I try to make my letters interesting," Findlay smiled. "I considered this interesting and there was no further point than that."

He had tried to count the ships he had seen in Bedford Basin before writing Miss Kierulff, and he had told her his estimate of the number. He had told her "a convoy was soon to leave."

He said he knew that "accurate" information would be of value to the enemy. "I want to make the point that I had no idea the information I put in that letter could be dangerous," he added.

He said he would not repeat the same thing now. He realized the conveying of such information was "objected to by the authorities."

"My information was not accurate," he emphasized. "It was second-hand, some of it. Some was public knowledge."

#### QUICKLY SKETCHED

He said his sketch was hastily drawn, "in about five minutes."

## Confidence Tunes Messages of All British Services

LONDON (CP)—Christmas messages from Viscount Gort, commander-in-chief of the British field forces; Admiral Sir Charles Forbes, commander-in-chief of the Home Fleet, and Air Chief Marshal Sir Cyril Newall, chief of the air staff, were issued here today.

Lord Gort said:

"Once more within the memory of many of us, a British expeditionary field force is spending Christmas in France, and once again, under the leadership of a great soldier of France, the Allied armies stand united to resist aggression."

"In the year that lies ahead, difficulties and dangers will undoubtedly arise, as they have done in the wars of the past, but they will be surmounted, owing on the one hand to the close understanding which today exists between the French nation and ourselves, and on the other hand to the knowledge that your thoughts are with us at all times, whether the weather be fair or foul."

"In whatever part of the Empire you may dwell, I extend to you all cordial good wishes for Christmas and the New Year."

#### GREETINGS FROM NAVY

Admiral Forbes said:

"Men and women of our home country and Empire, the officers and men of the fleet I command send you their best wishes for Christmas."

"Together with the other officers and men of the Royal and Dominion navies, our comrades in the army and Royal Air Force, and our gallant French and Polish allies, we are denying the use of the ocean highways to the enemy and keeping them open for our magnificent merchant navy and fishing fleet so they can maintain supplies which are essential to our existence and which, with your help, will enable us to win this war against a ruthless and unscrupulous enemy."

"Such a task is not spectacular, but it is the essence of our history and the foundation on which our Empire has been built. To those who have lost their loved ones in

the ideas was to "give an impression, not to convey information."

"I know that is inaccurate," Findlay said as Prosecutor Fogo hammered at the question of the map's accuracy. "You couldn't expect it to be accurate, from a person of my knowledge."

His information as to the location of the airport here was "common knowledge," he said. "I didn't know it was a secret," he said.

He pointed out a Halifax paper had carried a picture of the airport in question.

Findlay said he had had access to the defence of Canada regulations. He was a law lecturer at Dalhousie, but this didn't come under his purview.

Although yesterday the press and public were excluded from the trial after the first witness had given only a few words of testimony, today newspaper reporters and the public were allowed to enter the court and hear the proceedings.



COMING TO PLAZA—Carol Lombard and Preston Foster in a scene from "Love Before Breakfast" which opens Monday at the Plaza Theatre.

**Joyous GREETINGS**  
For Christmas and the New Year!  
**LITTLE & TAYLOR**  
JEWELLERS

**HALIBUT LIVER OIL CAPSULES**  
Not less than 70,000 International Units Vitamin "A" per gram.  
Packaged in 50s and 100s.

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LIMITED  
Prescription Chemists

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**C. J. McDOWELL**  
Scollard Building, 1045 Douglas Street

## NO INTRODUCTION FOR NEW MEMBER

OTTAWA (CP)—If Rev. W. G. Brown, member-elect for Saskatoon, has to take his seat in the House of Commons next month without being formally presented to the Speaker, he will be creating no precedent, although the reason will be a new one.

Traditionally a new member entering the house, at any time other than the constitution of a new house after a general election, is formally presented to the Speaker by his party leader and another prominent colleague.

Mr. Brown, candidate of the new United Reform party in Saskatchewan, will have no party leader and no colleagues in the House unless he forms an alliance with one of the existing groups.

But he need not feel badly about it. Dr. Arthur Beauchêne, clerk of the House of Commons and recognized authority on Parliamentary procedure, declares there is nothing in the British North America Act or any statute requiring a new member to be so introduced.

"Every war means letting of the best blood. Many a victory of arms was at the same time a devastating defeat for the nation's vitality."

"The ancient saying that only he can die peacefully who has sons and children must be translated into fact during this war by the SS."

#### France Aids Finns

PARIS (AP)—French emphasis on aid for Finland continued today. Premier Daladier devoted the whole time of a 1½-hour cabinet session to an outline of the military and diplomatic situation. The cabinet met as a ministerial council under President Albert Lebrun.

The Premier used a map to explain the tactics by which the Finnish army is resisting the Soviet invasion. He said the Red army, suffering serious reverses, had at some points been pushed back beyond its place of departure.

#### ANNOUNCEMENTS

A. E. Taylor & Co., 828 Fort. Maytag Electric Washers. G 3021.

Fried Chicken Dinners served every day, 75c. Sidney Hotel, Sidney.

Inexpensive Gift Suggestions from 25c. British Leather Craft, 811 Government (opp. P.O.)

Kelway's Black Horse Cafe for Christmas Day dinner, seven-course turkey dinner, including Christmas crackers, \$1.25, and special plate dinner 75c. Reserve now. E 2323.

Metropolis Hotel — Mr. J. L. Gates has purchased Mr. Ben Popick's interest in the Metropolis Hotel, and in the future it will be under the personal management of Mr. J. L. Gate and his son.

Falsley Cleaners and Dyers—We call and deliver. Phone G 3724.

Prairie Residents and Visitors—Men are cordially invited to visit the Prairie Club, Woolworth Building, Douglas Street.

We wish to thank our many customers for their splendid support during the last year, and take this opportunity of wishing you all a very merry Christmas and prosperous New Year. Fowler's, 734 Yates St., Victoria, B.C.

**WE CLEAN  
CHESTERFIELDS  
AND CHAIR COVERS**  
Have Yours Cleaned Now

**Pantorium  
DYE WORKS**  
Fort at Quadra E 7135

**Cedar Chests**  
Walnut Cedar-lined Chests... large selection of many \$17.50 beautiful designs, from... A Small Deposit Holds Any Chest for Christmas Delivery

**Champion's Ltd.**  
717 FORT STREET

#### Bela Lanan — Court Reporter

The Strange Case of  
**BIG HEARTED MONOHAN**  
IN SIX EPISODES  
No. 6

AND NOW... THE END OF THIS STRANGE STORY, AS THE JUDGE HASTENED TO THE SHERIFF FOR AN EXPLANATION!

LISTEN, JUDGE! KOSKY HAS A WIFE AND TWO KIDS! WHO WAS GONNA FEED 'EM WHILE HE WAS LAYIN' IN JAIL FOR A CRIME HE DIDN'T COMMIT? I LET HIM GO TO WORK EVERY MORNING AND HE CAME BACK EVERY NIGHT!

SO-O! BIG-HEARTED MONOHAN! AND YOU CALL YOURSELF... A SHERIFF!

YOU CAN DEAL OUT CHARITY FROM YOUR OWN POCKET IF YOU CHOOSE... BUT YOU CAN'T BREAK THE LAW!... UNDERSTAND!

AND THE SHERIFF WAS PROSECUTED FOR HIS CHARITABLE ACT!

HERE IS THE COURT'S DECISION!

THIS COURT FINDS THAT SHERIFF JAMES MONOHAN IS...  
YOU BE THE JUDGE!  
WHAT IS YOUR OPINION?  
WOULD YOU FIND JIM MONOHAN GUILTY?  
FOR THE REAL DECISION...

Page 8





### Australia May Limit 1940 Wheat Crop

OTTAWA (CP)—Frederick Palmer, Canadian Trade Commissioner at Melbourne, has advised the trade and commerce department of reports Australia is toyng with the idea of restricting 1940 wheat production.

"The latest wheat crop estimate for Australia is 182,568,000 bushels," advised Palmer. "Difficulty is anticipated in disposing of the exportable surplus and the position is likely to become acute owing to shortage of adequate storage facilities."

"A report is current the federal

government is to call a conference of state premiers to consider restricting production next year. Owing to little (export) inquiry, most flour mills are working reduced time."

### Canadian Fliers Killed

LONDON (CP)—Pilot Officer A. Cameron, Bowmanville, Ont., reported missing December 5, now is believed to have been killed on active service, according to a statement by the Air Ministry.

The announcement confirmed that Pilot Officer C. D. Stevens of Annapolis, N.S., and Pilot Officer H. G. Yelland of Winnipeg were killed on active service.

## Gandhi May Start New Campaign

WARDHA, India (CP)—Mohandas K. Gandhi's Congress (Nationalist) Party today completed plans for an "Independence day" celebration January 26 during which it is authoritatively said Gandhi will weigh the problem of a new non-violent civil disobedience campaign in India.

The working committee of the Congress, ending a five-day strategy meeting, insisted once again Indian independence should be among Great Britain's war aims.

Since 1929, January 26 has been set aside as "Independence day" but this year it will take on added significance, an authoritative source said, since the demonstration will be used by Gandhi as a yardstick to satisfy himself whether the great masses of India have a capacity at present to undertake the civil disobedience campaign.

Gandhi was reported to have told the committee: "Give me the country and I will start a movement."

The Congress committee admonished the entire party membership to "prove themselves fit to take up the call when it comes."

If a further definition of war aims is not forthcoming Gandhi was represented as being willing to take the active leadership only if convinced there is strict discipline within the ranks of the party and a proper non-violent atmosphere prevalent throughout the country.

Observers recalled also that the Viceroy has announced he will make still another attempt to find a formula for national unity and Gandhi has said he would not start civil disobedience unless negotiations fail. The Viceroy, it is said, may act when he returns to Delhi in mid-January from his winter tour.

**Japanese Diet Session**  
TOKYO (AP)—The 75th Diet, expected to be the stormiest session since the beginning of the war with China, convened today for preliminary organization of both houses.

Emperor Hirohito will open the session formally next Tuesday, after which the Diet is expected to recess until January 21, when business will begin.

Observers expected the legislators to criticize sharply the cabinet's domestic policies.

**Toronto Election**  
TORONTO (CP)—Two candidates qualified for the mayoralty and seven for the four seats in the board of control when the qualification deadline for Toronto's municipal election January 1 was reached last night.

Mayor Ralph C. Day, seeking re-election to a third term, will be opposed for the second year by Lewis Duncan, whom he defeated handsily last January.

Two kinds of sea-lions inhabit the Pacific coast, one ranging from Bering Strait to central California and the other on south to Mexican waters.

### 'White Out!'



## Peace, Good Will Hopes Voiced By Premier and Manion

OTTAWA (CP)—"This year, the Christmas message should make its appeal, as never before, to every human heart," says Prime Minister Mackenzie King in a holiday greeting to the Canadian people. "It is a message of peace and good will to men of good will. That, surely, sets forth in a single phrase the one objective of the Allied forces in the present war."

"It was not to disrupt and to destroy that Britain and France and, within the past weeks, Finland took up arms to withstand aggression and to end oppression. It was to save further slaughter of innocent peoples and to make possible a world at peace."

"On the outcome of the present conflict will depend, for our day and the days of many generations to come, whether the lives of nations as well as of individuals are to be governed by the method of Herod or by the spirit of Christ."

"It matters not our race or creed, we, in Canada, can all rejoice that, in the pages of history, our country will be numbered among those that, with clear vision, saw the present menace to mankind, and re-

sponded to the call of humanity in its hour of greatest need."

"To my fellow citizens throughout the Dominion who, in so great a cause, have so wholeheartedly supported my colleagues and myself in our endeavors to further to the utmost the war effort of a united Canada, I desire to extend my best wishes for the Christmas season and the New Year."

**FAMILY REUNIONS**  
Hon. R. J. Manion, Conservative leader, in a Christmas message, says:

"Through the courtesy of our Canadian newspapers I am privileged to express to the people of Canada my sincere wish that they may enjoy happiness during Christmas and the coming year."

"It is a sad reflection that after 2,000 years the teachings and example of the greatest Master the world has ever known are in danger of being forgotten due to the semi-insane determination of Hitler to dominate the world. However, we have the consolation of knowing that Canada—with the rest of the British Empire and France—is fighting not only for Christianity against paganism but for the British democratic liberties which we enjoy."

"May I, therefore, express to the people of Canada my heartfelt wish that, so far as the war permits, they may enjoy their happy family reunions at Christmas, and that among the many blessings which God may shower upon us all during 1940, there may be included the blessings of a successful, lasting and honorable peace."

## 190,000 Finns Fight Russians

WASHINGTON (AP)—Finland, by authoritative neutral estimates, probably has only 190,000 combat troops opposing the Russians on all fighting fronts.

For every soldier at the front there are normally several behind the lines, and Finland is credited with only 400,000 men in uniform.

Hammering at the Finns are considerably larger forces of Russians. By one report 17 divisions, or upwards of 300,000 Red troops, have been massed against the so-called Mannerheim defence line alone, but experts discount the figure because the narrow Karelian Isthmus limits the number that may be employed.

Soviet Russia has perhaps 18,000,000 troops and at least partially trained reserves, forming the world's largest store of military manpower. Some authorities believe that only 2,000,000 or so now are in actual service.

By contrast, Germany and France are each believed to have 3,000,000 men in uniform, with a third or fewer manning the Western Front defences.

These figures present a composite picture of the military might of the major European belligerents and of Italy's, largest European power on the sidelines.

Men under arms—Great Britain, 900,000; France, 3,000,000; Germany, 3,000,000; Soviet Russia, 2,000,000; Italy, 900,000.

Naval tonnage (as of July 1)—Great Britain, 2,079,863; France, 815,531; Germany, 541,023; Russia, 290,589; Italy, 717,920.

First line warplanes—Great Britain, 4,500; France, 1,000; Germany, 7,000; Russia, 4,000; Italy, 3,000 to 5,000.

Monthly plane production rate—Great Britain, 1,000; France, 300; Germany, 1,400 to 2,000; Russia, 500; Italy, 500 to 1,000.

## Peace In Bethlehem This Christmas

BETHLEHEM (AP)—While the outside world resounds with wars, the little town of Bethlehem awaits the first peaceful Christmas the Holy Land has known in three years.

Placid silence shrouded today the Judean Hills which 12 months ago, bristled with steel-helmeted soldiers come to check Jewish-Arab strife. Sandbags and machine gun emplacements that studded the town last year have been removed, and armored cars no longer stand in the courtyard of the Church of the Nativity.

In their place are scores of automobiles and trucks hired to bring visitors to the holiest shrine of Christendom.

No soldiers guard the winding route from Jerusalem to this holy hamlet. Pilgrims treading the road of the Magi and pausing briefly at Shepherds Field—where angels, according to tradition, announced the birth of Christ—go their way in peace.

In this oasis of calm, the bells of Bethlehem will ring out at midnight Sunday their message of "peace on earth, good will to men."

Dried-pea soup made with whey powder is among the supplies carried by Admiral Byrd's Antarctic expedition.

## COLD STOPS RAIDS ON WEST FRONT

PARIS (AP)—Military sources today reported intense cold on the western front had caused temporary suspension of patrol activities by both sides but that opposing aerial forces had engaged in numerous flights and dog fights over the lines.

### NAZIS' REPORT

BERLIN (AP)—The German high command said in a communique today:

"On the west front, the day was quiet yesterday. German pursuit planes shot down two French pursuit planes northwest of Metz during border patrol duty. Reconnaissance flights over France, England and the North Sea continued today."

### French-British Trade

LONDON (CP)—More French products will enter the United Kingdom after January 1, when import restrictions will be loosened. A Board of Trade announcement says particular provision will be made for bringing in French textiles, wearing apparel and shoes.

## Best Wishes for A Very Happy Christmas!

**Mallek's**

## U.S. May Cease Wheat Exports

WASHINGTON (AP)—Faced by the prospects of one of the shortest winter wheat crops in recent years, the United States soon may withdraw completely from the world export market in order to conserve supplies for domestic use.

An agriculture department forecast of a 1940 winter wheat yield of only 399,000,000 bushels—164,000,000 below this year's normal crop of 563,000,000—might result, farm officials say, in a bread grain crop of between 75,000,000 and 100,000,000 bushels below needs for the 1940 season.

Next year's harvest will depend largely on weather conditions between now and next summer and the area planted to spring wheat. A normal spring wheat crop of 200,000,000 bushels plus a winter wheat yield of 399,000,000 would be hardly sufficient for domestic needs.

Officials emphasized, however, that there will be an old-crop reserve of about 250,000,000 bushels in storage next July, when the 1940 crop starts moving to market. Recalling experiences of

## The Christmas Spirit



The Christmas spirit, you sense it but cannot tell whence it is. It goes out from you, goes out from thousands, creates an atmosphere of its own. Finally it penetrates you. The Christmas spirit causes even more and more Pacific Milk to be used because at this time more food, and still more food is consumed.

## Pacific Milk

Irradiated and Vacuum Packed

the 1934-36 drought period, when the United States found it necessary to import wheat, officials are anxious to keep a good-sized reserve on hand at all times.

Consequently, all efforts to sell wheat abroad are likely to be abandoned, say authoritative sources.



**Christmas AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR**  
THE MOORE-WHITTINGTON LUMBER CO. LTD.



WE take pleasure, on this occasion, in extending our best wishes for a joyous Christmas and a happy New Year to all our friends and customers.

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## GREETINGS



## A Merry Christmas to You

May the holiday season bring you joy and may each day of the new year add to your enjoyment of life! And may we continue to serve you in the future as we have during the past!

## BOB HAWKES

BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRS  
616 TROUNCE ARCADE



"THINK OF HIM AS YOUR OWN CHILD"

**S-O-S** (SAVE) (OUR) (SOLARIUM)

THE  
**Queen Alexandra Solarium**  
**MUST CARRY ON**  
**TO HELP THE CRIPPLED**

**Your Help Is Needed to Keep the Doors Open**

**DON'T WAIT—GIVE NOW**

THE SECRETARY,  
220 PEMBERTON BLDG.,  
VICTORIA, B.C.

I want to help the crippled children. Herewith my donation.

NAME

ADDRESS



# Victoria Daily Times

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1939

## Then and Now

**CHRISTMAS IN 1938 FOUND US MORE** or less recovered from the earlier reactions which followed what we called for a little while the Peace of Munich. Only one major war and one civil war were visibly disturbing the normal course of international relationships. Faint signs prevailed that even Adolf Hitler might be persuaded to change his policies if peaceful nations could find some means of convincing him that his bid for further domination would end only in dismal failure for himself and the philosophy by which he had become enslaved. Japan's attempt to graft her type of Oriental totalitarianism on to the newly-sprouting branches of an awakened civilization in China had not been rewarded by anything like the harvest its designers had anticipated.

The democracies which had not thought it wise to interfere with the initial march of Japanese imperialism in 1931 could, however, draw some satisfaction from Chinese resistance to offset in part the debit balance which Munich had entered against them in the ledger of international diplomacy. Spain's civil war was dragging slowly on—thanks largely to the nonintervention policy which condoned the active intervention of nations pledged not to intervene. The two principal bulwarks of freedom did not show up very well in this business; before the final days of spring had passed Fascist General Francisco Franco, aided and abetted by the Rome-Berlin axis, had triumphed. To his credit, to the everlasting credit of the Spanish people, localization had triumphed if "nonintervention" had not. By the time summer had arrived the Sino-Japanese conflict had entered its second year. It still persists; but no longer is there a jubilant government in Tokyo in a mood to recall that this was to be a quick war with untold booty for Nippon.

Although last Christmas the Nazi chief was masticating large mouthfuls he had bitten off Czechoslovakia on the authority of the Munich deal—plus further stolen morsels—it was obvious, had been obvious all along to trained observers in continental European affairs, that he would merely bide his time until the effects of his persistently-prosecuted technique had produced the correct atmosphere in which he again could attempt further conquests. Adolf Hitler showed his hand last March. He tore up the pledge he and Mr. Chamberlain signed in the ancient Bavarian city less than six months before; he stood revealed for what he was and still is—the enemy of everything that is decent and wholesome. This cured the British Prime Minister; hitherto he went the policy of appeasement. He journeyed to Birmingham on his 70th birthday and cried: Enough! And from the day the Nazi dictator threw his "protective" arms round what was left of the once sovereign state of Czechoslovakia, that day last March which completed the disillusionment of Britain's "new dealers" for Germany, it became clear once and for all that the time was not far distant when the issue between brutal totalitarianism and the sanctity of human rights—freedom and all it connotes—would have to be joined in earnest. The rest is too fresh in the public mind to require detailed recapitulation here.

At this Christmas season, however, and despite the agonies of these times, we can contemplate what obviously had to be with lighter hearts than we felt inclined to face the baleful complexities which beclouded the future 12 months ago. At that period the menace hanging over British peoples and liberty-loving peoples everywhere had produced its own unsettling war of nerves. All of us knew instinctively that we could never again establish peaceful progress until that menace had been removed. On this job, on the third day of last September, the British and French empires embarked. They picked up the gauntlet which Adolf Hitler had thrown down. No more Munichs; no more appeasement; no more knuckling down to the braggart who boasts of his implacable hostility to Him the anniversary of Whose birth we shall be celebrating on Monday! Knowing that our cause is right, though the way to a just victory and a just peace may be long and dreary, we feel much better about these definite matters than we did about the pall of uncertainty which had begun to settle on us last Christmas. We know now what we have to do. We know we can do it. We know that we and our cause will prevail.

## Some Family Details

**FEW WILL DISAGREE WITH THE** Royal Bank of Canada's economist when he says that the last phase of any subject to receive study by man is that which most immediately affects himself. This dictum, by the way, is particularly applicable in the field of economics. The processes of production, transportation and finance have been carefully observed over long periods and statistical data are relatively complete. Distribution and consumption, on the other hand, have become of interest comparatively recently. The regular collection of statistics of wholesale and retail trade in Canada commenced with the last census and available material does not antedate 1929. Valuable information on our consumption habits, however, has been published during the last year. The Dominion Bureau of Statistics has been engaged on a survey of living expenditures which revealed that wage-earners' families in

Canada spend approximately 64 per cent of their total income upon the essentials of life—food, fuel and light, shelter and clothing. It is notable that the proportionate expenditures showed only slight variations as between sections of the country, with a natural tendency for food costs to be highest in the largest cities.

Additional data on Canadian buying habits is provided by a consumer survey made last June by the Canadian Daily Newspapers Association. Based on the results of a questionnaire published in all the daily newspapers of Canada, this report presents a picture of Canadian living and consuming habits as they were immediately prior to the outbreak of the war. It represents what might be termed the ordinary pattern of Canadian consumption, analyzing what is purchased, who buys it and where and when it is procured. Replies were received from representatives of all occupations from archaeologist to X-ray assistant, but the largest mechanical groups were clerks, salesmen, mechanics and machinists, farmers, teachers and engineers. One member of Parliament, two judges, three sculptors, one paperhanger (positively no relation to Der Fuehrer), seven milliners, seven cabinet makers and two lighthouse keepers were among those reporting their occupations. The group may be considered to represent a cross-section of Canadian life in all its phases.

## James A. Wattie

**MANY HUNDREDS OF YOUNG FOLK** in Victoria today, and others who have cause to recall with gratitude his numerous benefactions, will be mourning the passing of Mr. James A. Wattie. Although for years an invalid himself, his alert mentality and catholicity of interests—paramount among which was an inherent desire to bring comfort into the lives of others—enabled him to widen the scope of his human associations. Surrounded by his books and his personal reflections on the world whose moods and changes he had studied, he developed a quality of friendship which instinctively separated the tinsel from the genuine, leaving him with a philosophy which endeared him to those who were privileged to call him friend. This community as a whole, indeed, has been the richer for the unostentatious part James A. Wattie played in it as a citizen. The good he did will long be remembered.

## Must Wait and See

**SAMPLES OF OPINION TAKEN FROM** 500 colleges and universities in the neighboring republic indicate an overwhelming percentage of students unequivocally opposed to the entry of the United States into the war. It is suggested in some quarters, however, that this condition might be considered a more reliable barometer if it were not for the memories of student action before and during the last war. Says one commentator: "Between 1914 and 1916 opinion against participation in the European struggle was almost as great among university students. Then, quite suddenly, it tottered and fell. Students who stuck to their original positions were left out in the cold while their patriotic fellow classmates stampeded to the nearest recruiting offices to get natty uniforms."

Nobody has asked the United States to enter the war; nobody will. The Allies made no representations to the American people last time. That war had been raging for more than two years when President Wilson got his second term for keeping the republic out of it. But in a few months the course of events had changed to such an extent that our neighbor had to make up its mind to take more insults from Germany, and do nothing about them, or strike back. The rest is down on the historical record.

Straw votes to try to show how the United States feels about this conflict are interesting if only to prove what, after all, is natural. Our neighbors detest this thing we know as Hitlerism just as bitterly as we in Canada detest it. We hope they will be spared a too intimate association with the job of destroying it. It is perhaps a good thing we cannot see too far into the future.

For the sixth time, a Nova Scotia lad has run away from home and shipped aboard a schooner—a typical case of no sails resistance.

It's rather a dreary business so far covering this war, according to a writer in the Living Age. The war correspondents huddle in a big room and the bulletins are relayed to them via loudspeaker.

## GEMS FROM LIFE'S SCRAP BOOK—CHRISTMAS

"Peace and good-will; glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men."—The Bible.

"The basis of Christmas is love, loving thy enemies, returning good for evil, love that 'suffereth long and is kind'."—Mary Baker Eddy.

"Good will is the mightiest practical force in the universe."—E. Fletcher Dole.

"Peace itself begins in the thinking of men."—Clearway.

"I heard the bells on Christmas Day Their old, familiar carols play, And wild and sweet The words repeat 'Of peace on earth, good will to men'."—Longfellow.

## Parallel Thoughts

When thou shalt vow a vow unto the Lord thy God, thou shalt not slack to pay it; for the Lord thy God will surely require it of thee; and it would be sin in thee.—Deuteronomy 23:21.

Make no vows to perform this or that; it shows no great strength, and makes thee ride behind thyself.—Fuller.

# The Man Who Gave Us Christmas

WINIFRED KIRKLAND  
in December Atlantic

**HOW MANY** of us in the hurry and hubbub of the holiday season steal a few silent moments to consider where our Christmas comes from? Stories as beautiful as that of Christmas do not just happen; they have a source, they come from somewhere, they come from someone. When we stop to think and search for a sure but distant origin we shall find, contrary to the evidence of this mass-mad decade, that over and over again some far-off individual, man or woman, is responsible for giving the whole world some undying dream, a dream that can always be seen to have been long and courageously preserved within the dreamer's own undaunted soul. Yet, this far-off bravery too often fails to stir us, because we seldom pause to look back, and remember.

We do not know Luke well enough to say "thank you" to him across the centuries. But we might know him better, and Christmas might mean more to us, if we tried to discover what it must first have meant to the man who gave it to us, gave it in all its perennial freshness and beauty to a world racked with war in his day and still racked with war in our day, in spite of the soaring, singing message of the 2,000 Christmases that have come between. While in no sense did Luke invent the Christmas narrative, one can say with truth that it was he who gave us Christmas, for it was Luke and Luke only, who searched out and found and preserved a birth story too humble for prouder historians to touch. It was said of Jesus, the wayside preacher, that the common people heard him gladly. It may be said of Luke, the wayside doctor, that he heard the common people gladly. Was it these same common people who brought to Luke's knowledge the story of the first Christmas, revealing to him perhaps the existence of some close-kept Aramaic document, or simply transmitting to him by word of mouth sacred and secret memories? The narrative of Jesus' birth seems to have been unknown to the earliest Christian church, concentrated as that church was on its Founder's death and Resurrection. Who else but humble people, still open to wonder and awe, could have told those old tales of miracles and angel voices? Who else but Luke would have listened? Who else in that day and that hour revered humanity enough to accept the story of a God born in a stable and to give that story to the world?

**LET US READ** once again the first two chapters of Luke's Gospel. Then let us pause to consider where our Christmas comes from, picture by picture, chant by chant. The most beautiful book in the world, so Renan has described the Gospel of Luke. And in that book, for sheer unearthly loveliness, the opening chapters are the most beautiful of all. Only a painter could have conceived the strange, stark beauty of the scene in which the tall angel delivers his message to a wondering awe-struck girl. In fact, some early statues of Luke represent him as an actual artist, carrying palette and brushes. Only an artist could have seen and made us see that doorway meeting of two wrapped women, one young, one old, each bearing a harp could have given us those immortal chants uttered by Zechariah and Mary and Simeon. The first thing then, that we know about Luke is that he was a genius. The second thing we know is that, from the first written word of his Gospel to the last, Luke must have dedicated all his endowment to the delineation of an invisible Master, always, from Bethlehem's manger to the supper table of Emmaus, alive and shining before his eyes.

**THERE MUST HAVE BEEN** some strange and beautiful magnetism about the man Luke, or the lowly people of the harsh upland pastures of Judea and the sun-swept vineyards about Galilee would not have opened to him their most sacred memories of the eternal Wayfarer. If it is only guesswork to suggest that Luke actually went about gathering much material for his book from humble people who recalled Jesus, still it is guesswork based on the evidence of the type of man he seems to have been. Certain great parables and great incidents which had deathless effect on all Christian idealism are found in Luke alone.

Nobody at first took the trouble to write the story of Jesus of Nazareth, for the simple reason that he himself had said that he would come back. His first followers took that promise of his literally. Only, slowly, as the years went by, did they realize that Jesus was speaking, not of his physical return, but of his

abiding spiritual presence in the world. Then the good news of Jesus the Christ, which had first been told by flaming preaching, began to be written down here and there, wherever the message had come to be known, in scattered fugitive documents, which slowly coalesced into four books finally accepted as authoritative by the small new congregations, often secret, now swiftly forming the habit of assemblage in the name of The Way. Thus humbly the Christian Church began, steadily shaping its liturgy, its chants, its prayers.

**BUT THE CHRISTIAN Church** was in existence before its Gospels, as we possess them today. Our Gospels are the account of those aspects of Christ's life, and those words of his message, which had previously been tried and tested and proved to be vital by the usage of myriad little churches springing up all over the Empire, at first hidden away, for the most part, from the proud, intellectual ruling classes. These classes at first regarded askance a new religious leader who had been legally executed on a charge of sedition against the brief but secure and comfortable international orderliness of that period.

The first century was not yet half gone before the new faith was attracting the attention of some among the educated and the high-born. Of these, young Dr. Luke of Antioch, was one. Another was His Excellency, Theophilus of Rome. To this Theophilus Luke dedicated his twin books, his Gospel and the Acts of the Apostles. Luke addresses a preface to Theophilus indicating the nature of his researches and the purpose of his book: "Because many historians have undertaken a narrative of the mysterious events that form the basis of our faith, as these events have been transmitted to us by those who were actually present at them, I myself have resolved to set down a record of the Christian message authenticated by all the investigation possible to me, in order that you and others like you may have a true and detailed presentation of matters you have hitherto ascertained by word of mouth."

Thus there came into existence a book which to this day presents the supreme appeal of Christianity to all paganism, past or present. The universality of the Christian faith is revealed by the fact that Luke's book was written by a Greek to a Roman about a Jew.

**IT COULD NEVER** have been a carefree Luke who wrote down those strange sweet Christmas stories. It must have been a Luke who had drunk to the dregs the cup of despair, who had beheld evil triumph in holy places, and who had seen the dream Jesus died for apparently blotted out in blood. It was after Paul's martyrdom—after, and not before—that Luke's Gospel was finished and given to the world. It was after, not before, the destruction of Jerusalem in 70 A.D. that Luke, the doctor-scholar, ended his consecrated research into the life of his Hero, and made it public. With all the world, Luke had witnessed the downfall of the old stronghold of Judaism, and the hounding of Jerusalem rebels from one precarious hiding to another. He never completed the Acts of the Apostles to include Paul's martyrdom. Was it that the "beloved physician" was too heart-broken to add the final death-dealing chapters about his dearest friend? If Luke was perhaps 35, already proving a successful doctor and a trusted teacher of the new faith when he joined Paul about 50 A.D., then, when he was reverently bringing his book to a close in the 70's of the first century, he must have been aging toward his own 70's. In spirit he must have shared Simeon's delight in the vision of the newborn babe of hope. We know that the infancy narratives do not seem to have been generally known to the early church. It is Luke the doctor-evangelist who has made them a part of our Christian faith.

## Better English

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I have your favor of October 25."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "ennui"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Harass, embarrass, trespass.
4. What does the word "arrogant" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with "on" that means "burdensome; oppressive"?

**Answers**  
1. Say, "I have your letter of October 25." 2. Pronounce an-ew, as in ah, e as in we, accent first syllable. 3. Embarrass. 4. Making exorbitant claims of importance. "Where men are the most sure and arrogant, they are commonly the most mistaken."—Hume. 5. Onerous.

# As I See It

By ELMORE PHILPOTT  
McNAUGHTON

**ANY FEARS** that anyone might have about the new armies being too intelligent to fight well seem to me to be the facts. Give the intelligent man a cause to fight for which is not an insult to the intelligence and he will fight for it far better than the other kind of fellow. I met a few chaps in the last war who literally seemed to have no nerves. They would go places and do things which the rest of us would have hated to do. Some of them went to death about as indifferently as an ordinary boy goes on a message to the grocery. But to me those few fellows seemed just primitive. They were something like the wire-haired-terrier pups which persist in getting killed by the passing motor cars because they are incapable of sensing any danger.

The most effective soldiers I knew were those who felt everything there was to feel in the way of fear, but did their duty nevertheless. I imagine that General Andy McNaughton belongs to the latter school. I used to watch him in action in 1915 and 1916, when he was in command of the 22nd Battery and I was a buck-private signaller in the 23rd. He always looked a little bit like the prewar idea of a high school master of mathematics, with a serious, pale face but with piercing, understanding eyes. He never seemed to be exactly happy about the war's ordeals, such as when the Zeppelins surprised the Second Division, encamped in England, and bombed us thoroughly—but without much more damage to our brigade than a stampede of horses, which looked like a scene from a wild west movie.

At Ypres in 1916, when the German gunners were giving us a very hot time, McNaughton was working out such problems as how to shoot shells from hidden batteries at targets miles away, and make due allowances for atmospheric pressure, wind, the difference between height of gun and height of target, and the difference in driving powers in the different kinds of explosive which the government used to supply us with, in little bags. The best proof that McNaughton's mind was completely scientific was that he would make the most abstruse calculations with the little explosive bags, which the rest of the officers used to smoke out the rats.

Last year I saw the present Canadian commander in action again. It was at a conference on international affairs at Ottawa. There were people there from other countries, including Britain and the United States. At the key part of the discussion all eyes were turned on the general because he could have told what everybody wanted to know in the fewest of words. Finally the chairman definitely asked the general if he had anything to say. Like Moses, he smote the rock. But this time nothing gushed forth. The general was not giving away any secrets, even though he then held a civilian job.

## MARCHING MEN

**HOW SOLDIERS MARCH** on ceremonial parades depends, of course, more on what their commanders want them to do than on any national or racial characteristic. Yet here is one for the professors to puzzle out. How is it that the troops of the different countries march so differently that it would be possible for anyone who had observed closely to tell the different nationalities apart even if all dressed alike?

The goose-step of the Germans carries over even into the ordinary marching of Teuton troops. There is something awe-inspiring about the way the Germans seem to love the tricks and trappings of militarism. They possess a formidable characteristic not easily imitated. When the Italians tried to out goose-step the goose-step in the Passo Romano they simply made themselves ridiculous. Most Anglo-Saxons are revolted by the goose-step. Which reminds me that Professor Wong in 1913 used to describe the difference between the Germans and English: The Germans are militaristic but not martial. The English are intensely martial but not militaristic.

French troops march with a springing quality, where the upper part of the body seems to rise and fall, without any apparent swing from side to side. They have what I can only describe as "elan." With English troops, on the other hand, the attention of the onlooker is almost invariably focused on the upper part of the body. Latterly the troops seem to be taught to swing up their free arms almost to the shoulder. This seems silly and artificial to me. Yet it is but an exaggeration of the characteristic peculiarity British.

It may be a figment of my imagination, but I think the Soviet troops are men marked by more than uniforms. There is a quality about Russian armies which the British civilians in the last war crystallized into the myriads of legends about the Russian steam roller. It is the same impression of power that ran through the old Russian Czarist national anthem, or the song of the Volga boatman. History seems to be but one long story of Russian defeats, but never slackening growth in strength in spite of those defeats.

The regular armies of the United States march with their feet closer to the ground than any other soldiers. They have taken great pains to school the men to seem more like civilian walkers than soldiers. Which also is characteristic. For the United States has always been far more of a military power than she appeared superficially. And now she is expanding her armed strength more quickly than any other country has ever done.

Scientists find that whiskers, by winnowing the dust, discourage silicosis. They also discourage silliness.

**OUR WARMEST WISHES for a RIGHT MERRY CHRISTMAS**

and may you never lack a sack of coal to keep the Home Fires burning.

**KIRK'S**

## No Job for Angels

By ELMORE PHILPOTT

**UNFORTUNATELY** for us, but perhaps most fortunately for the generations to come, the world, approaches a showdown such as it has never faced before. Increasing evidence suggests that this generation is going to be forced to choose between human relationships based on the principles taught by Jesus and those taught by Karl Marx or Adolf Hitler, or a synthesis of the two last named.

Man's mechanical progress has so greatly exceeded the growth of man's social consciousness, and the moral basis of his international relationships, that tonight half the world lives literally in the gloom of the blackout and the threat of self-inflicted doom. Even the most ruthless of leaders realize this. So we see the greatest armies ever assembled in the history of the world silently waiting for the order to fire in earnest. It is as though the old world, having decided to commit suicide, hesitates while it has the pistol pointed at its very forehead.

The most pertinent words I recall about all this are not from the lips or pen of any great personage. They were spoken by a bright young Ontario boy, about seven or eight years ago, to whom I gave a ride for a few miles. He was homeless and al-

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most penniless. He made his living selling little five-cent bags of lavender from door to door. He had every excuse to have a grudge against conditions. Yet he radiated cheerfulness, just barely tinged with wistfulness. He got to talking about religions just before I let him out and he said: "They say that Jesus is coming back again. What good would it do? He came once and said everything there was to say. They wouldn't listen then and they won't listen now."

Somehow I am not so sure about that. I feel that in the next few years men, all men, including us, are going to be forced to listen, for the very mechanical power of the destructive forces now loose in the world is going to compel us to decide which way we want to go. As someone has put it, the machine has man backed into a corner, where either he has to begin to practise the principles of the Sermon on the Mount, or perish. That may be an exaggeration. But surely this is not: That peace and goodwill are not going to be established or extended on earth until men are willing to do a whole lot more about it than to sing carols on Christmas Eve, or give presents on Christmas Day.

The job is ours, not the angels. It should not have taken us 1,940 years to find that out.

## Christmas 1939

The bells of Christmas chime of peace,  
The guns of Europe roar with war,  
And grimly over Finland's snows  
In redness gleams the Bethlehem star.  
It seems that peace from earth has fled  
And Christ upon His Cross lies dead.

The German frau bewails her man,  
The English mother mourns her son,  
And good will shrivels in the fire  
And smoke of many a thundering gun.  
And war once more is heard in heaven,  
While souls in briny depths are shriven.

Yet out of all this reek and mire,  
This bath of brothers in their blood,  
This reign of death, this scourge of fire,  
Comes something deeply undeterred.

For all must feel the selfsame pain  
And all must long for peace again.

For mankind knows no race or state,  
Since all were born and all must die,  
And God's kind sunlight over all  
Shines heedless from a common sky.  
And prayers for peace and kindly will  
In human hearts are stirring still.

So in this Christmas time of war  
From friend to friend the greetings go,  
From warmer hearts and kinder hands  
The gifts of love and pity flow.  
In war and sorrow still abide  
The kindly thoughts of Christmastide.

JAMES MORTON,  
710 Rupert Street.

"KILT," BUT NOT ENDED  
To the Editor:—Until the cables brought news of the revived controversy in The London Times, I thought the kilt matter had been "kilt."

JOHN ROWLAND,  
505 Government Street.

So far we are fighting alone against an enemy that invades our soil, although it is in reality a struggle for all that humanity holds precious.—Vilho Hakkila, speaker of Finnish diet.

## Christmas Folklore

**FEW OF THE POPULAR** customs associated with Christmas have a Christian origin. Yule, almost synonymous with Christmas, was originally the midwinter feast of sun worship practiced in early times in northern Europe. There was rejoicing at the passing of the winter solstice, a sacrificial meal and observances of a magical character to insure the fertility of the coming year. Traces of all these survive in present Christmas practices.

The Yule feast was also the feast of the dead. It was therefore a time of peril when harm from the spirits of the dead must be averted. In England a group of closely related customs connect Christmas with the feast of the dead. These are the Yule log, the Yule candle and the Yule cake.

The Yule log was brought in from the woods with ceremony, was ceremoniously lighted at a ritual hour on Christmas eve and allowed to burn through the Christmas festivities, hardly a practical proceeding in these days when what fireplaces we have are small and more or less ornamental. A fragment of the log was preserved for good luck and to light the next year's log so that the old and the new might burn together.

A boar's head was traditional at the Yule feast of the northern people of Europe. It was a midwinter sacrifice to the Scandinavian deity, Freya. It is improbable that human sacrifices took place at Yule as indicated by the traditional dances of the mummies in which characters are killed and brought to life again.

The Christmas tree was introduced into England from Germany about the middle of the last century. Even in Germany the custom does not seem to be more than a few centuries old; earliest reference was in the 17th century.

## THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

From Winnipeg Free Press

The spirit that pervades the season is the enjoyment of giving happiness to others. Bad as this old world is, the better side of human nature asserts itself strongly at least once every year, and a commendable unselfishness prevails.

That it is genuine, is seen in the fact that most people give, not only to their friends who may need nothing, but also to those who are in real need and whose Christmas would be cheerless and unhappy if kind and thoughtful people did not remember them.



ALL SET FOR A  
HAPPY CHRISTMAS!

What better gift than  
"The Tobacco of Quality"  
— Men do like to  
Chum up with

**OLD CHUM**

## Grand Forks Shines

GRAND FORKS, B.C. (CP)—Christmas has brightened this interior British Columbia town. Homes and business establishments are festooned with lights inside and out. Electricity they

use is a gift from the Grand Forks City Council, which operates its own hydroelectric plant. Each Christmas season for seven years the city has granted free electricity from December 20 to January 3 to emphasize the success of the civic plant.

Christmas  
Again

To the Christmas greetings and good wishes of the President, General Manager and Staff of Imperial Bank of Canada at Head Office, Toronto, the manager and staff of this branch add their personal greetings to all friends of the bank in this locality, and extend to them personally the good old wish: "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

**IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA**

Head Office Toronto  
J. H. D. BENSON  
Manager Victoria Branch

Bela Lanan  
COURT REPORTERDO THIS  
30 MINUTES  
AFTER EATING  
TO ALKALIZE EXCESS  
STOMACH ACIDS FAST

Quick Relief from Indigestion, Nausea and Headaches from excess stomach acidity this remarkable Phillips' Way.

No need now to be afraid to enjoy the food you like. If you expect acid indigestion after meals, follow this simple routine:

Take two teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia a half hour after you leave the table. Or, if you're not at home, take two Phillips' Tablets, which have the same neutralizing effect.

This gives you a thorough "alkalization" just at the time excess stomach acids are developing... and does the job in a few minutes. No nausea or embarrassing gas, none of that uncomfortable fullness, or stinging "heartburn." You're surprised at how wonderful you feel.

The Phillips' Method may be a revelation and solve your problem once and for all.

When you buy, ask for and make sure you get the real Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Note the words "genuine Phillips'" on both bottle and Tablets box.

**PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA**

Extend Wishes  
To Citizens

"I am glad, once again, to avail myself of this opportunity to convey a Christmas and New Year's Message to the people of Victoria, of Vancouver Island, and of the province," Lieutenant-Governor Eric W. Hamber said in a seasonal greeting to the citizens of British Columbia today.

"The Christmas season this year finds Canada, in common with the other Dominions of the Empire, at war with a savage and ruthless enemy." His Honor continues:

"How long the war will last it is not possible for anyone to say, but of one fact we can be quite certain—our Commonwealth of Nations and its vast resources are solidly united in the prosecution of that war to a successful and a lasting conclusion.

"The defence of the principles of freedom from any kind of oppression or tyranny, and the right to live at peace are matters which are vital to us all. I am sure every individual will do his utmost to bring about the ultimate consummation of these ideals which always have been and still are so dear to us all.

"To all your readers I send most cordial greetings and sincerest wishes for Christmas and throughout the New Year."

R. W. MAYHEW, M.P.

"We may be living in a world of confusion, strife and uncertainty, but we Canadians still enjoy our liberty. We can still wish to our friends, with confidence of fulfillment, a Merry Christmas. Our hope is based on Him, who decreed that there should one day be 'Peace on Earth and Goodwill to Men.' May these words haunt our memories until peace is restored. A Merry Christmas to all."

MAYOR McGAVIN

"To our citizens, the members of our Naval and Military Forces, and all our visitors, I give the same old wish: 'A Happy Christmas,' Mayor Andrew McGavin said in a Christmas message today.

"We cannot forget the world is at war and all our thoughts and energies are being directed into channels at variance with the age-old greeting: 'Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men.'"

"In our quiet and peaceful city it is hard to realize that life is so dangerous and difficult in other parts of the world and we can but hope that before another Christmas Day comes, the drums of war will be silent and peace be with us."

Other greetings extended today were as follows:

REEVE TAYLOR

Reeve R. Taylor, Oak Bay: "On behalf of the Oak Bay Council and myself, I wish to extend the season's greetings to the residents of our municipality and of the city, Saanich and Esquimalt."

"Now that the Empire is at war, I trust that all citizens will do their utmost during this season of good will to lighten the burdens of those less fortunate than themselves, and to contribute to the fullest extent possible to the Empire's cause. Despite the clouds of war, it is my sincere hope that all people of this district will spend a very Happy Christmas."

REEVE LAMBRICK

Reeve A. G. Lambbrick, Saanich: "As the Christmas season comes around once again, it gives me much pleasure to extend to all residents of Saanich and the adjoining municipalities a Merry Christmas and the best wishes for the New Year."

"There have been many happenings within 1939, which we shall never forget—some bright and some sad. Let us hope that they will be a lesson resulting in a much brighter future. We have a lot to be thankful for on Vancouver Island, perhaps more than any other spot in this great world. I hope and trust that we appreciate that fact, and that all will try to promote the spirit of Christmas wherever they may be, which

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should insure happiness in every home at least once within the year."

REEVE LOCKLEY  
Reeve Alex Lockley, Esquimalt:

"It is extremely difficult under present conditions, brought about by the war, to fully realize that the Christmas season is upon us and to enjoy to the full all that this magic word implies. From many homes loved ones have gone away and they will be missed more, if possible, at this time of the year than at any other."

"I am sure that we all pray that the war will soon be over and that peace, happiness and prosperity will return. I wish every member of the different branches of the service, the residents of the adjoining municipalities and the people of Esquimalt a bright and happy Christmas."

City Workers  
At Happy Party

One of the most spontaneous of the Christmas parties Victoria youngsters have enjoyed this season was that given by the outside staff of the city last night at the K. of P. Hall.

Samuel Osborne as a genial master of ceremonies, seated besides Laverie's versatile One Man Band ready to play anything from "The Mistletoe Hung in the Castle Hall" to "Roll Out the Barrel" saw there were no dull moments. Helped by the popular music of the band and the rousing community singing led by Thos. Crabbe, there was a gay informality about the party which made it one in which all participated.

Dainty little Dianna Kerslake helped the happy party spirit along as, mounted on a chair, she sang "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town," with everybody eager to join in the chorus. Other appropriate songs which everybody knew kept the ball of fun rolling merrily.

A brightly-decorated Christmas tree was naturally the centre of attraction and early in the evening distribution of carnival hats and balloons provided a bright touch. Tiny tots cut capers on the dance floor, stood in admiration before the big drummer and the accordion players, held their hands out excitedly when the magician offered them a magically-produced rabbit to play with and toddled across the hall for private talks with the ventriloquist's dummy.

The crowning moment, of course, was when George Santa Watson Claus, who proved to be a pleasant old chap who knew everybody, whether they had done their kindling or washed the dishes and all about them, came into the room with bells ringing and the crowd lustily singing "Jingle Bells" and distributed presents from the tree as ice cream, cake, tea and coffee was being served.

Magician Frank Merryfield, with a special Christmas program in which he had young members of the audience helping him in his feats of magic, led a well varied program which included Laverie's One-man Band, Joy Merriman, ventriloquist; De le Girolamo and A. Denon, piano and accordion selections; Thos. Crabbe, songs; Raymond Crabbe, boy soprano; A. Fraser, monologues; Dianna Kerslake, songs; Joe Ramsay, comedy numbers; Mrs. Chappell, readings; J. Perry, guitar. Miss Stewart was the perfect pianist for the occasion, playing any number called for without a moment's hesitation, and apparently enjoying the party as much as the young guests.

## THE CHARM OF CHRISTMAS

The charm of Christmas casts its spell

Upon the world of men,  
No matter what the school of thought,  
As it recurs again.

What makes the charm of Christmas is  
King David's greater son!  
Christ Jesus, born in Bethlehem,  
Christ, the transcendent one!

It is a charm sacred to all  
Who love the Saviour's name,  
The name of him who changeth not,  
Eternally the same.

It is a charm designed to give  
From war on nerves release,  
For He was born in Bethlehem  
A king—The Prince of Peace!

It charms alike both high and low,  
It brought God nigh to all,  
To tabernacle in the flesh,  
That all on Him might call.

Upon us may it cast its spell  
This anniversary,  
And in His birth at Bethlehem  
Immanuel may we see.

—W. Waugh.

3730 Craigmillar.

"Back" It and Learn

LONDON—Household hints for grass-widowers—advice to husbands whose wives have been evacuated—fill the women's pages of the daily newspapers here.

Ford Mechanics  
Receive Training

J. Beveridge and P. Morley, members of the mechanical service staff of National Motors Company Limited, Victoria, Ford dealers, are taking a special course in service and repair work at the training school now being conducted by Ford Motor Company of Canada Limited, in Burnaby, B.C.

With the objective of maintaining highest standards of service to owners of Ford products, the company is sponsoring these schools in its seven branches across Canada, and at the main plant in Windsor, Ontario. The schools are open to members of the service departments in dealerships, and it is expected that all dealer service men will be given this special service training.

The school is now being conducted at the branch plant in Burnaby under the direction of J. A. Card, branch service manager. Instructors, equipped with all necessary assemblies and tools, teach classes of 12 men. These classes will continue as long as there is sufficient enrollment.

## SERVICING FEATURES

Emphasis in the 1940 service training is placed on the servicing of the mechanical features and improvements which contribute to the riding comfort and driving stability of the 1940 Ford, Mercury and Lincoln-Zephyr cars. Particular attention is being paid to the improvements incorporated in steering, chassis springs, shock absorbers, torsion bar ride stabilizer, finger-tip gearshift, seat cushion design and the many other body and chassis changes which have made the riding qualities of the 1940 products outstanding.

In addition the school will provide complete mechanical training to cover the servicing of all new features introduced throughout the full range of Ford products. The schools will also serve as refresher courses for mechanics on the servicing of Ford products generally, and a part of the training will cover the need of educating owners on the proper servicing of their cars if the best performance results are to be obtained. This section of the course includes training in regular check-ups for owners and in the use of special equipment for complete tune-up of motors.

noel

**Merry  
Christmas  
to All**

**David Spencer  
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**THE  
B.C. ELECTRIC**

Wishes You

**A HAPPY  
CHRISTMAS**



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Our Sincere  
Wish for

A Merry  
Christmas and a  
Happy New Year

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723 YATES STREET

**"HEIGH HO  
THE MERRY-O!"**

Practice up your telemarks  
and Christmas... in the  
newest and smartest

**SKI TOGS**

JUST ARRIVED AT

**LUCIEN MOUNE'T**

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The children of the Victoria  
Salvation Army Sunday school  
will have other children not so  
fortunate as they to be their  
guests on Tuesday evening at the  
Broad Street Citadel, where an  
entertainment will be given that  
will include a supper, pictures  
and a Christmas program.



**We Extend the  
Season's Greetings  
To You and Yours**

AT THIS  
CHRISTMAS TIME

May You Enjoy the Day Fully

**F. W. FRANCIS**  
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Greetings**

**Treasure Trove**  
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Jameson's High-grade Spices  
are noted for their aroma,  
flavor, purity and full strength.  
All grocers sell them.

**CHRISTMAS  
SLIPPERS**

Felt, Moccasin and Velvet  
Slippers are always acceptable  
75¢ 95¢ \$1.25  
\$1.65 \$1.95

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**CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

**"THE WAREHOUSE"**

"Victoria's Store of Better Values"

1408 DOUGLAS STREET

1110 GOVERNMENT STREET

## Pensioners Guests At Yule Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pooley  
Entertain 53  
Esquimalt Needy

To a number of old-age pensioners and young men and women on relief in Esquimalt, Christmas cheer this year becomes more than a mere phrase, thanks to the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pooley who entertained 53 of them at a bounteous repast last night.

The dinner was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Quinn, Esquimalt Road, who took charge of the details, Mrs. Quinn preparing and cooking the repast which included soup, turkey and all the trimmings, vegetables, plum pudding and rum sauce, mince pies, Christmas cake and fancy cakes, nuts, fruit, candies, coffee and beer.

Forty-three sat down at the long tables, which were gaily decorated with tiny Christmas trees, and at each guest's place were bonbons and candies. Ten other guests, who were unable owing to sickness or other causes to attend, received their dinner at their own homes. Mr. Quinn attending to this. Assisting in serving were Misses Allan, Eileen McGavin, Janet Henderson and Iris Melvor.

Rev. Arthur Bischlager, rector of St. Paul's Naval and Garrison Church, pronounced the grace and at the close of the dinner, Mrs. E. M. Jones led in a singing, in which everyone joined heartily. There followed rousing cheers for Mr. and Mrs. Pooley and for their daughter, Mrs. Bob Driscoll, who is here from Seattle, as well as for Mr. and Mrs. Quinn.

## Santa Claus Ready For Hollywood

HOLLYWOOD (AP)—When it comes Christmas time, the fathers and mothers of Hollywood spend their minutes—and money trying to make their youngsters happy.

What Santa will leave for Shirley Temple is something Shirley won't know until Monday morning.

Toys from the 5 and 10 will be in Baby Sandy's stocking, and she'll spend the day receiving the admiring glances of 15 relatives. It will be the first Christmas away from Scranton, Pa., for Gloria Jean, her parents, the Fernmanshoovers, and her three sisters.

Deanna Durbin, Winnipeg-born juvenile, will drive around after dinner delivering her own presents, and Virginia Weidler will direct and act in a Christmas play with her four brothers, two sisters and year-old niece. Charlie McCarthy and Mortimer Snerd, reports "Papa" Edgar Bergen, will join him at the festive board after they open their packages. Charlie, incidentally, receives one of the heaviest Christmas mails in Hollywood, from admirers throughout the world.

CHINESE-CANADIAN Y.P.S. The Chinese-Canadian Youth Forum met on Wednesday night with Jack Tang in the chair. Hong Yuen was appointed social convener of the Christmas party.

After greetings were exchanged with Vancouver, Trail, Ocean Falls and New York, a receipt from the War Refugees Relief Committee for a donation of \$120.25 collected for the Canadian Red Cross and Refugees Relief Fund was filed; departmental expenses being duly audited by R. C. Field, chartered accountant. The Forum's position with regard to the Canadian Youth Congress will be more fully discussed in the near future. The meeting was adjourned by William Chow.

The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The reception-rooms were decorated with lemon and white chrysanthemums in tall baskets, flanking the bridal arch of lily of the valley and centred with a silver bell. The bride's mother received the guests in a teal blue ensemble with harvest wine accessories, assisted by the bridegroom's mother in a blue silk dress trimmed with white lace and a hat and gloves en suite. Both wore corsage bouquets of pink carnations. Miss Lily Macdonald sang "Because" and "At Dawning," accompanied by the bride's mother.

Supper was served from a table centred with the bride's cake and yellow and white chrysanthemums with crystal candelabra and pale green and white tapers. The bride and groom left for a honeymoon, the bride wearing a green tulle ensemble, topped with a short fur coat of brown. They will make their home on Kingston Street, Victoria.

Hampton Hall turkey drive took place Monday, winners being: Ladies' first, Mrs. A. Sheratt; second, Mrs. J. Boston; third, Mrs. W. Munro; Men's first, Mr. Derman; second, Mr. A. Sinclair; third, W. Davidson; ladies' consolation, Mrs. J. Mercer; men's, Mr. A. Pass; special prizes, Mr. A. Heathcote, Mr. E. Myers and Mrs. A. Stewart.

Gunner and Mrs. Douglas S. Hardisty, who were married last Saturday.

—Photo by  
Mortimer.



—Photo by Savannah.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dolphin Sr. of 2664 Cedar Hill Road, who will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on Christmas Day. Mr. and Mrs. Dolphin were married 50 years ago in Yorkshire, England, coming to Canada in 1913. They settled in Prince Albert, Sask., where they were in business until 1927, when they sold out and came to live in Victoria. They are celebrating the happy occasion at a family reunion banquet at the Hotel Douglas on Christmas Day. Their seven children are Mr. Harland Dolphin and Mr. Thomas Dolphin, both of Prince Albert, Sask.; Mrs. Wm. Dewhurst, Orcas Island, Wash., U.S.A.; Mr. J. Dolphin Jr. of Chilliwack, B.C.; Mrs. John Dempster, Mrs. F. E. ("Bud") Kamann and Mrs. R. G. Winter, all of Victoria. They will all attend the family reunion, together with 11 grandchildren.

## Social and Personal

Mrs. W. Hone, Linden Avenue, has gone over to Vancouver to spend a week with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Bowne will arrive today to spend Christmas with the latter's mother, Mrs. M. Hodge, 984 Island Road.

Mr. and Mrs. R. McIntosh of Oakland, California, are spending the Christmas holidays with her sister, Mrs. B. F. Day, Monterey Avenue, Oak Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Samuels of Seattle came over to Victoria this afternoon to visit Mrs. Samuels' sister, Mrs. Harry Nesbitt, Pendergast Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Humphries of Vancouver will arrive on Christmas morning to visit Mr. Humphries' mother, Mrs. A. J. Humphries, Richardson Street.

Mr. P. R. McNaughton of Port Alberni has arrived to spend Christmas with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. Newcomb, Richmond Avenue.

Miss A. Creaser of the V.O.N. left this afternoon for Vancouver where she will be the guest of Miss Mabel Blackley over the week-end.

Mr. Walter Wickson of the staff of the Bank of Montreal at Trail will arrive in Victoria tomorrow morning to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rupert Wickson, Transit Road, Oak Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Robinson, 1706 Denham Street, will be "at home" to their friends on Sunday, December 24, from 3 to 5 and from 7 to 9 p.m., the occasion being their silver wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Patterson, Coatswood Road, the Uplands, will have as their guests for the coming week their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. M. Patterson of Vancouver and their infant daughter.

Captain and Mrs. W. Bell, Foul Bay Road, will have with them for Christmas their son, Mr. Gordon Bell of Vancouver, who will arrive tomorrow, and Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Plum of Tacoma who arrived today.



—Photo by  
Mortimer.

## Daughters of Pity Entertain Tiny Patients

Christmas Party In  
Children's Ward  
At Jubilee Hospital

Sixteen little patients in the children's ward of the Royal Jubilee Hospital yesterday afternoon received an early visit from Santa Claus at the party which opened the round of festivities arranged for the entertainment and diversion of the hundreds of patients whom sickness will keep from their families this Christmas.

Yesterday's delightful party was arranged by the Daughters of Pity in keeping with their annual custom, and in addition to the distributions by Santa Claus of gifts from the beautifully-decorated tree, including a huge Mickey Mouse for each child, the gift of Mr. A. E. Hasenfratz, the children were entertained with music and dancing.

### LITTLE DANCERS

Pupils of Miss Violet Fowkes presented the following program: Joyce Unwin, dance of the Blue Fairy; Jimmie Cannon and Fred Stone, tap dance; Mavis McCall, Panda dance; Frances Farmer, dance of the Red Fairy; Norah Rushworth and Maxine Simpson, Mickey and Minnie Mouse dance, and Evelyn Mallett, Donald Duck dance. The Wooden Soldiers were Jackie Campton and Joyce Unwin, and the accompanist for the dancing was Miss Rae Millar.

Carols sung by all present included "While Shepherds Watched" and "Holy Night," accompanied at the piano by Miss C. Moore. Miss Dorothy McKay introduced Santa Claus. At the close of the program, ice cream and cakes were served by the Daughters of Pity.

The board of directors was represented by Alderman John Worthington; the Daughters of Pity by Miss C. Couves, Miss M. Tait and Miss L. Smethurst, and the hospital staff by Miss L. Mitchell, director of nursing.

### NURSES' PARTY

The annual student nurses' party took place last night at the Jubilee Nurses' Home, Miss Muriel Kipp of the class of February, 1940, being in charge of the details. Each nursing class was represented in some amusing feature of the "radio" program, and the class of February, 1940, supplied the ushers. In between these items were various other numbers, Betty Whitcross reciting; Ona Wyman playing a piano solo, and Sheila Murray singing a solo.

Santa Claus visited the party during the course of the evening and distributed gifts to each of the nurses, also to the several members of the board of directors present, the medical superintendent, Dr. T. W. Walker, and Miss L. Mitchell, director of nursing, Miss Curry.

Christmas decorations added to the arrangements for the function. Poinsettias and red candles in silver candelabra adorned the refreshment table. On Christmas Eve Dr. Peebles' mother, Mrs. Peter Peebles of New Westminster, will arrive to be their guest for the festive season.

An enjoyable time was spent on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. Clarke, Dupplin Road, when members of the old City Temple Auxiliary paid her a surprise visit, the occasion being her birthday. Mrs. R. E. Snider, past president, presented Mrs. Clarke with a lovely bouquet of pink carnations, on behalf of the members present. Tea was served from a daintily appointed table, and community singing of carols was enjoyed. Those present were: Mesdames G. Holt, S. Brown, Powers, E. Goodman, V. Cella, M. Cooke, Bates, W. Williams, N. Lindley, F. Gadsden, B. Gadsden, Dash, Milne, Sproule, D. Hull, Jackson, A. Lewis, Hemion, Lindley, McIntosh, J. McGuire, A. Peters, G. A. A. Hedden, T. Hammond, N. Phillips, A. L. Oakley and R. E. Snider, and baby Alma Snider.

Mrs. R. Moore and Mrs. E. Myers were hostesses at a kitchen shower in honor of Miss June Isabella Southam, who is to be married shortly. On her arrival she was presented with a corsage of pink carnations, and the many lovely and useful gifts were presented in a prettily-decorated clothes basket, trimmed in Christmas colors. The rooms were also decorated in Christmas colors, with a lighted Christmas tree. Games were enjoyed during the evening, winners being Miss J. Mair, Miss M. Newman and Mrs. G. Florence. A buffet supper was served. The guests included Mesdames J. Mercer, W. Davidson, L. Fox, E. Halkala, G. Florence, J. Blackstock, and the Misses J. Southam, D. Tierney, N. Booth, L. Waters, A. Davidson, M. Newman, T. Myers, J. Mair, R. Kirkendale and L. Mess.

Dr. and Mrs. Aileen Peebles entertained at their home on Newport Avenue yesterday at an "after five" party for which



**The Dance  
of the Season**  
BEAUX-ARTS  
**Snow Ball**

TUESDAY, DEC. 26  
(Boxing Day) Empress Hotel

LEN ACRES' ORCHESTRA  
\$4.00 a Couple 9 to 1.30 Supper

Tickets Now at Empress Hotel, George Strath  
144, E. A. Morris Ltd., or members.

**DANCE!**

Two  
Outstanding Dance Teams  
Direct From Hollywood, Will Appear  
**NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL**  
and  
**TANGO TEA**  
New Year's Day, Monday, January 1  
**EMPRESS HOTEL**

Table reservations should be made early for these three entertainments

Our Very  
Best Wishes  
For  
**CHRISTMAS NEW YEAR**  
For  
**English Bakers**  
FORT STREET

## Women's Auxiliary Gives Kiddies Party

Members of the women's auxiliary of the Pro-Patria Branch of the Canadian Legion entertained 35 children of veterans at a Christmas tree party held yesterday afternoon at 635 Fort Street. The room was appropriately fixed up for the occasion, a gaily-decorated tree in a corner of the hall being the feature. During the afternoon musical chairs and other games were played by the happy youngsters and community singing was enjoyed.

Late in the afternoon the young people sat down to supper and before leaving were given bags containing fruit, nuts and candy, and an envelope with a coin in it. The committee members who arranged the affair were Mrs. D. Moir, president; Mrs. H. Sherneff, Mrs. W. Renfrew, Mrs. B. Ripley, Mrs. A. Gornall, Mrs. T. Davies, Mrs. A. Minnis, Miss M. Abbott and Mrs. Baker.

Juvenile Daughters of England will, on Wednesday at p.m., hold their Christmas tree party and at 6.30 the regular monthly meeting and election of officers.

Long before man devised  
barbed-wire entanglements, numerous plants grew spines as  
defence against leaf-eating enemies.

**COKE  
SPECIAL**

Orders of two, or more tons, for only  
\$7.50 per ton or \$5.00 per ton  
with a one-ton minimum. Six months  
to pay and FREE DELIVERY within  
5-mile circle.

**B.C. ELECTRIC**

**IT'S UP TO  
YOU!**

To see that Mother starts the New  
Year right in a pair of good-looking,  
COMFORTABLE SHOES.

Buy Her a Gift Slip at  
**W. H. GOLBY  
SHOES**

1465 DOUGLAS ST.

Wishing  
All Our Friends  
And Customers  
**A MERRY  
CHRISTMAS**  
**CUNNINGHAM**  
DRUG STORES LTD.  
FORT AT DOUGLAS  
YATES AT DOUGLAS





By E. L. F.

**A Wish For All!** The Persian Arts and Crafts, 610 Fort Street, wish all their friends a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

**For a Lovely Lady!** The finest gift of hosiery! Perfect fitting! Prettily boxed!

**After Christmas News!** Clearance Sale of all trimmed hats at half price in Myra Cicero's Studio Millinery Shop, 101 Campbell Building. Your chance to pick up a smart bit of millinery!

**For a Lovely Lady!** Lingerie with a flare for beauty! If she has a flare for beauty herself... she'll recognize it in choice quality lingerie!

**Last-minute Gifts...** plenty of suggestions at Macdonald Electric Store, 1121 Douglas Street. Just go in and look around... you'll be convinced we're right.

**For a Lovely Lady!** Housecoats for luxury at her leisure! Trim and tailored... like a man's robe... or pretty chemise with a flaring hood.

**Last-minute Gifts!** Try Digron's... they will be open to night! Remember, too... there is a mail delivery on Christmas Day. Send those last-minute Christmas Cards.

**For a Lovely Lady!** Personal Gifts! Gloves... purses... costume jewelry... we could think of many other personal gift ideas!

**Wishes Galore!** The Rainbow Studio, 880 Fort Street, has a very special wish at this season of the year. It... that everyone shall be merry on Christmas Day and that the New Year will bring peace to all!

**Don't forget to hang up your stockings!** Even if you are a skeptic... it's Christmas... you may get a big surprise!

**It's in the Air!** Scott's Camera Crafts, 1015 Douglas Street, offer sincere good wishes for the festive season... and happiness for all in the New Year.

**To one and all!** Eve wishes a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Peaceful New Year!

**Cloth made entirely of glass** is fireproof, therefore useful in electrical insulation.

## Will Celebrate Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Gilbert, 326 Douglas Street, will be "at home" on Tuesday afternoon, December 26, from 3 till 5, in celebration of their golden wedding day.

Mr. Gilbert, who has been court stenographer for Victoria for 45 years, was married to Esther Walton Calahan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Calahan of Boise, Idaho, at the Christian Church, Boise, on December 26, 1894. In 1892 they came from Chicago to Victoria, residing here ever since. Mrs. Gilbert is a well-known member of the Island Arts and Crafts Society, being noted particularly for her beautiful batik work, which has been shown at the annual exhibitions for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert expect to be joined next Tuesday by their daughter, Miss Justine Gilbert, Los Angeles, and by their son, Mr. Walton Gilbert, Los Angeles, and his wife. A second son, Mr. Riley Gilbert, lives at Houston, Texas.



Mr. and Mrs. Justin Gilbert

## QUEBEC WIFE LOSES LAWSUIT

OTTAWA (AP)—Because a married woman must have the consent of her husband to sue in Quebec courts, Mrs. Lionel Rajotte of Drummondville, Que., has lost her action against Dr. Ernest Trotter of Montreal in the Supreme Court of Canada.

The woman claimed damages on the allegation that in performing an operation for appendicitis on her the doctor left a compress in her body. The operation was performed in 1932 and in 1934 Mrs. Rajotte became ill again.

A second operation was performed at Drummondville and the operating surgeon found it necessary to remove a portion of the small intestine in which the compress was found.

At the trial Mrs. Rajotte was given judgment for \$3,000 with interest and granted a right to further action should further trouble develop. The Quebec court of King's bench affirmed the award, but denied her the right to further action.

On appeal to the Supreme Court of Canada the legal question of a woman's right to sue in Quebec without her husband's authority was raised. The court yesterday allowed the appeal of the doctor on the ground that in Quebec the right to sue in such a case is that of the husband.

## Social and Personal

Mrs. M. Wallace, Moss Street, left this afternoon for Powell River to spend Christmas with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Lawson.

The many friends of Mrs. Alma Darcus of Duchess Street will be very sorry to know that she is still a patient in the Jubilee Hospital.

Dr. D. W. Graham, Joan Crescent, returned home this morning from Ottawa where he was called by the serious illness of his father, Mr. W. D. Graham, who is now on the way to recovery.

Mr. D. H. I. Shildrick, manager of the Bank of Montreal, Esquimalt, and Mrs. Shildrick will spend Christmas in Port Moody with Mrs. Shildrick's brother-in-law and sister, Mayor and Mrs. Cunningham.

Miss June Southam was the guest of honor when several friends gathered at the home of Miss Rae Kirkendale, 648 Dallas Road, Thursday evening. On arriving, Miss Southam was given a pretty corsage of pink Ophelia roses. Gifts were presented to the bride-elect in a gay box surrounded by a miniature bride. Games and contests were enjoyed during the evening and supper was served from a table decorated with Christmas motifs and colors. Those present were: Mesdames Myers, Mair, Hartnell, Davidson and Kirkendale, and the Misses June Southam, Jean Mair, Kathleen Davidson, Lyna Mess and Rae Kirkendale.

Mrs. E. D. Herbert, Oak Street, was hostess at a pre-Christmas party on Thursday evening, when she entertained members of her bridge club and a few friends, the majority of whom came in amusing costumes. The rooms were attractively decorated and a sit-down supper, in southern style, was served. Games and contests were won by Mrs. Jefferson, Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Rance, and at the bridge which followed supper, prizewinners were Mrs. Rance, Mrs. Herbert, Mrs. Dorman, Mrs. Townsend and Mrs. Douglas. The guests included: Mrs. E. Rance, Mrs. W. Cave, Mrs. J. Brown, Mrs. C. Wilson, Mrs. J. Stevenson, Mrs. E. Carter, Mrs. T. Kay, Mrs. D. Brown, Mrs. F. Rawnsley, Mrs. M. Townsend, Mrs. J. A. Stewart, Mrs. Jefferson, Mrs. H. King, Mrs. B. Douglas and Mrs. W. Dorman.

Miss Beverly Armstrong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Armstrong, Quebec Street, entertained a number of young friends at a Christmas tea party at the Empress Hotel yesterday afternoon. The affair was held in the ballroom foyer which was beautifully decorated with a huge Christmas tree and other festive symbols. Miss Betty Francis presided at the tea and coffee urns, the tea table being centred with a bowl of narcissi and button chrysanthemums, and the Misses Maisele Speck and Elizabeth McLagan assisted in serving. The other guests included the Misses Brenda Woodward, Beryl Speck, Pat Barr, Pat Pendray, Joan Duncan, Evelyn Alexander, Jean Sinclair, Shirley Noel, Eileen Willis, Carol Watson, Marjorie Barr, Betty Lou Horton, Nancy Asselstine, Louise MacBride, Ruth MacDougall, Gwen Turner, Louise Eaton, Barbara Smith, Betty Girdwood, Jean Ray, Peggy Laughlin, Francis Cullen, Marjorie Timberlake, Laura Barty, Kay Rau and Genevieve Yool.

## 'Spare Tires' To Be Eliminated

Fifth Avenue Corset Show Reveals Next Year's Figures

By CHARLES E. HARNER  
NEW YORK (AP)—They got right down to fundamentals in a Fifth Avenue demonstration of a \$70,000,000-a-year industry.

It was a showing this week on seven models of "foundation garments," meaning corsets.

The models weren't a bit embarrassed. Each was getting \$10 an hour, which probably helped.

They were showing what women will look like next spring to the select few who have to find out for reasons of business.

And what a business! It is 1.6 per cent of the total volume of department and specialty stores throughout the United States.

"The reason," commented Gertrude Brown, stylist, who was present, "is that they make the inner woman look like she thinks she looks."

Miss Brown estimated 98 per cent of all women buy corsets—foundation garments. Mary Elizabeth Plummer of the Associated Press, something of an authority herself, guessed it at around 75 per cent. In any case, it's a lot of women.

And the National Retail Dry Goods Association estimated the price of foundation garments and girdles (which are something else, but difficult to differentiate) average about \$5. Prices actually range, they say, from 25 cents to \$250.

Consequently, it will be understood that the salon where the models paraded was really a salon, with soft lights, soft carpets, soft music and hard liquor.

The girls represented the "seven basic figure types" into which all women, it was alleged, are divided. They are: Grecian, Renaissance, Parisienne, Egyptian, Debutante, Empire and Moyaenage, whatever that is.

The models seemed to fill both the requirements and the corsets adequately.

### THAT "SPARE TIRE"

One, who admitted to a 28-inch waist, said the outfit she was wearing had cut the circumference to 26½ inches. Asked whether she could breathe, she answered: "Yes, indeed. I am very comfortable. I could, in fact, go right out and eat a hearty dinner with great pleasure." There was no answer to that one.

The experts present discussed the amazing way in which the creations eliminated the "spare tire" then explained pityingly that anyone ought to know a spare tire is a midriff bulge. It didn't seem to be an inept expression, at that, and they were certainly eliminated.

The trick of corseting, it developed, was to know where the fat was going when it left the waistline. "Flesh," they said, "doesn't compress. It has to go somewhere. The problem is, should it go up or down?" Next year, it goes up.

## Series of Addresses By British Ministers

LONDON (CP)—All members of the war cabinet except Lord Hankey, minister without portfolio, will discuss Britain's war effort at a series of meetings in various parts of the country in January and February.

Prime Minister Chamberlain will speak at the Mansion House January 9, and at Birmingham February 24; Sir John Simon, Chancellor of the Exchequer, will speak at Glasgow January 13; Viscount Halifax, Foreign Secretary, at Leeds January 20; Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, at Manchester January 27; Leslie Hore-Belisha, War Secretary, at Newcastle February 3; Sir Kingsley Wood, Secretary for Air, at Bristol February 10.

Wishing You a

# Merry Christmas

From the Management and Staff of

## NEW METHOD LAUNDRIES LTD.

DRY CLEANERS   DYEING   FUR STORAGE   RUG CLEANERS

## Her Life Spanned Nearly 109 Years

Oldest Woman in England Dies; Eventful Period

LONDON—Mrs. Emma Coate, the oldest woman in England, died recently within a few days of her 109th birthday, her years rich in the history of her country.

Mrs. Coate, who died at her home in North Curry, near Taunton, Somerset, was born in the year 1830, the year in which King George IV died, and when Britain was discussing the emancipation of its Catholics from the severe laws made against them. The Duke of Norfolk had, the year before, taken his seat in the House of Lords—the first Roman Catholic peer under the Relief Bill.

And when she was three there was beginning a controversy that has outlived her and may outlive many of us.

Richard Turner, a Lancashire working man, got up at a temperance meeting and stammered his conviction that "nothing but t-total abstinence will do." And so was born the word "tee-total." In the next year all England was talking about the great fire that had burned down the Houses of Parliament.

And when Mrs. Coate was seven you could send a letter for a penny. You can't do it today!

When the little girl was 12 she heard her elders discussing the terrible massacre of Jellalabad, in which 16,000 people were slaughtered.

### FIRST TELEGRAPH

She was 17 when everybody was talking about the great experiment at Dover. Messages had been sent by a strange force called electricity through a wire laid under the sea between England and France!

She was 24 when England was proud yet shocked at the blunder of Balaklava—the Charge of the Light Brigade. Before she was 30 she was to hear darker tales of unrelieved horror—the Indian Mutiny.

She was married and nearing her fifties when Dr. Alexander Graham Bell produced a contraption called a telephone.

And she was an old lady of nearly 70 when the Boer War began.

Her husband died a young man of 86, about five years before the last war began. Emma Coate was 84 in 1914.

For four years her nimble fingers were busy knitting comforts for the men in France.

When death called for the old lady her niece was at her bedside.

"How many days is it to my birthday?" asked Emma Coate. Then she closed her eyes.

## Clubwomen's News

The annual Christmas tree, concert and dance will be held Wednesday next at Mount Toimie C.C.F. Hall, the concert to start at 8. Pupils from Betty Clair's dancing academy will dance, and a magician will perform. There will be a present from the tree for all children under 12 years of age, and refreshments for young and old.

The Guild of Friendship held a Christmas social Thursday evening at the headquarters, 1242 Richardson Street. Very Rev. Spencer H. Elliott gave a dramatic presentation of Dickens' "Christmas Carol," full of feeling and vigor. In the intervals between the staves of "The Christmas Carol," Dr. E. Lowe sang selection from Schubert, Schumann and Handel, which were much enjoyed. Refreshments were served from a table decorated with a candle-lit "snow-scene" centerpiece. This part of the program was most capably handled by Mrs. Trapter and Mrs. Craddock. Two carols, "Good King Wenceslas" and "Silent Night," accompanied by Dr. Loewe, were sung by all the guests, a fitting close to a very happy evening. A generous collection was received.

Victoria Purple Star Lodge L.O.B.A., No. 104, held their business meeting on Wednesday evening, worthy Mistress Mrs. F. Harper presiding, assisted by Deputy Mistress Mrs. Hume. The following officers were installed for the coming year: Worthy mistress, Mrs. E. Hume; deputy mistress, Mrs. L. Dalling; junior deputy, Mrs. V. Kealey; chaplain, Miss L. Edmonds; recording secretary, Mrs. A. J. Rolis; financial secretary, Ora Morrow; treasurer, Mrs. L. Melville; guardian, Mrs. E. Ard; director of ceremonies, Mrs. Wilson; first lecturer, Mrs. S. Joyce; second lecturer, Mrs. Rawnsley; pianist, Mrs. B. Noel; inner guard, Mrs. L. Walker; outer guard, Mrs. M. Trousdale; third committee, Mrs. Winters; fourth committee, Mrs. Langley; fifth committee, Mrs. Watson. The officers and members of Purple Star Lodge have knit 53 pairs of socks for the soldiers. The annual Christmas tree of all Orange lodges will be held December 26 at 2 p.m. in the Orange Hall.

**Separate Children.**  
PRAGUE—A decree eliminating the possibility of Jewish and Gentile children playing together in public was issued by the German authorities here. All of Prague's playgrounds with the exception of two have been closed to Jewish children.

**Virtue's Reward Cash.**  
LAVAL, France—Virtue has just had a 300,000 franc (about \$6,900) reward. The sum went to 19-year-old Madeleine Lapierre for being the "most virtuous poor girl in the region." The money was left by a wealthy widow of Laval.

## Dinners for Pilots

ST. THOMAS, Ont. (CP)—Officers of the St. Thomas training centre of the Royal Canadian Air Force say three times as many offers as necessary were received from citizens anxious to have student pilots in their homes here for Christmas. Many of the students will be able to go home for Christmas, it is explained, and the others will be able to eat three dinners apiece if they care to.

### Bride "Bright Eyes"

OXFORD, England—Joyce Blencowe, daughter of an Oxford tailor, who became the wife of Prince Mahmud of Trengganu last June, has now been officially recognized by the prince's brother, the Sultan of Trengganu and given the name of "Bright Eyes."

### Grocery to Nursery

BURNHAM BEECHES, Eng.—It was a grocery six weeks ago but now the corner shop acts as a day nursery for the children of 20 mothers who are working in factories nearby.

Griffiths  
OPTIC SHOP  
CAMPBELL BUILDING  
1025 DOUGLAS STREET

To All  
We Wish  
A  
Very  
Merry  
Christmas

SLIPPERS

THE IDEAL  
CHRISTMAS GIFT  
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

When In Doubt Give a  
GIFT CERTIFICATE

Woolworth Co.

"The Home of Quality Footwear and Service"

1200 Douglas Street  
Phone G. 8111

WISHING YOU A  
MERRY CHRISTMAS

Full of good health, good cheer, good fortune... and friendly companionship!

MISS LIVINGSTON  
CROWN MILLINERY   601 VIEW ST.

MRS. MARY FRASER and staff  
of THE HARPER METHOD

WISH THEIR MANY FRIENDS  
A JOYOUS and MERRY CHRISTMAS and a  
HAPPY and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

1207 DOUGLAS ST.   2348 WINDSOR RD.

"Merry Christmas To All And to All A Good Night"

B.M. Clarke

STORE OPEN UNTIL 9.00 P.M. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

700 VIEW STREET   A. K. LOVE LTD.   G 5919



The Central Committee on Women's Training and Employment in Great Britain has opened two centres in London where women between the ages of 18 and 40 may take a six weeks' training course in the production of meals under wartime conditions for large groups. They are being trained in anticipation of a large demand for cooks by canteens and institutions. Here is a group of students making notes as they are shown how to mix ingredients.

BEST WISHES AT CHRISTMASTIDE!

May happiness and joy be with you all on this most festive of occasions

MOLLY'S ORIGINAL CAKE SHOP  
716 FORT STREET

JOYOUS GREETINGS  
TO ALL OUR MANY FRIENDS

FLORENCE CLOUGH  
DANCING ACADEMY  
711 COURTNEY STREET



## United Church of Canada

### FIRST

Rev. Hugh McLeod, morning, "Glad Tidings"; evening, "The Christmas Star"; evening service will be one of praise.

MUSIC, morning, ladies' trio, "The Lamb" (Davies), Mrs. C. Goodwin, Mrs. R. Nash and Miss M. Mitchell; anthem, "While Shepherds Watched" (Martin), soloist, B. C. Fyfe; evening, musical service, carol anthem, "Three Kings" (Healey William); quartette, "Come and Worship" (Dicks), Mrs. W. H. Wilson, Miss E. Robinson, J. M. Thomas and J. Loudoun; ladies' chorus, "Asleep in a Manger" (Ambrose); anthem, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" (Sullivan), soloist, Mrs. W. Wright; solo, "The First Christmas Morn" (Newton), Mrs. C. Goodwin; anthem, "There Were Shepherds" (Myles Foster), soloists, J. Petrie and J. Bell; male chorus, "We Three Kings" (Hopkins), soloists, R. Morrison, N. Perry and J. Pogson; anthem, "O Sing to God" (Gounod), soloists, Mrs. W. H. Wilson and Miss C. Menzies.

### CENTENNIAL

Evening service, 7.15, carols by choir, "Thus Speaketh the Lord of Hosts" (Stainer); male voices, Jesu Hall, O God Most Holy" (Stainer); ladies' voices, "O Bethlehem" (Manney); "Angels From the Realms of Glory" (Neidlinger); regular service, 7.30, Rev. Dr. A. D. Reid, "No Room for Christ"; music, anthem, "Drop Down Ye Heavens" (Barnby), with solo part by Frank Hollins; solo, "The Birthday of a King" (Neidlinger), Joe Almond of Vancouver; anthem, "Behold I Bring You Glad Tidings" (Rev. E. V. Hall); solo, "The Angels' Song" (Stickles), Mrs. S. Sweetnam.

At 11 a.m., Dr. Reid, "Star of the East"; the choir will sing Newton's "First Christmas Morn"; 2.30 p.m., Sunday school will hold white gift service and choir, under Miss Eileen Foster, will render Christmas carols.

### JAMES BAY

Evening service, 7.30 p.m., Rev. C. D. Clarke, "Peace and Good Will"; guest soloist, Margaret Elliott; anthems, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" and "Softly Thro' the Silent Night."

### BELMONT

Sunday school at usual time. Special music by the choir and carols at both services. Preacher, Rev. Bryce H. Wallace. Evening service, young people will present Christmas pageant entitled "The Coming of the Light." Christmas Sunday school entertainment Thursday, 6.30 p.m. Supper provided by the Ladies' Aid.



## ANGELIC SERVICES CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT  
CHRISTMAS EVE  
HOLY COMMUNION—8 and 9.30 o'clock  
MATINS—11 o'clock  
Preacher—the Dean  
CAROL SERVICE—7.30 p.m.  
FIRST EUCARIST OF CHRISTMAS  
11.30 p.m.

CHRISTMAS DAY  
HOLY COMMUNION—8, 9 and 9.30 o'clock  
SHORTENED MATINS—11 o'clock  
CHORAL EUCARIST—11.15 o'clock  
Preacher—the Lord Bishop

## St. John's Church

8 o'clock—Holy Communion  
10 o'clock—Sunday School and Bible Class  
10.10 o'clock—Young People's Service  
11 o'clock—Morning Prayer  
Sermon by  
Rev. Canon F. A. P. Chadwick, M.A.  
7.30 o'clock  
Christmas Eve Carol Service  
CHRISTMAS DAY  
8 o'clock—Holy Communion  
11 o'clock  
Morning Prayer and Holy Communion  
Short Christmas Message  
by Canon Chadwick

## St. Barnabas

Cor. Cook and Calcutta (No. 2 Car)  
8 o'clock—Holy Eucharist  
11 o'clock—Holy Eucharist (sung)  
7.30 o'clock—Evensong  
REV. CANON N. E. SMITH, Rector

## ST. MARY'S, OAK BAY

Holy Communion—8 o'clock  
Children's Carol and Gift Service  
10 o'clock  
Matins and Sermon—11 o'clock  
Carol Service—7 o'clock  
CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICES  
Holy Communion—8.45, 9.30 o'clock  
and 11 o'clock  
Matins and Sermon—11 o'clock  
Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn, M.A.  
Rev. H. St. J. Payne, M.A., Assistant

## St. Matthias' Church

Corner Lillian and Richmond Road  
Ven. Archdeacon F. C. Cornish, D.D.  
SUNDAY SERVICES  
Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Matins and Carol Service, 11 o'clock; Evensong, 7.30 o'clock; Midnight Eucharist, 11.30 p.m.  
CHRISTMAS DAY  
Holy Communion, 8 a.m.  
Carol Service, 11 a.m.

### METROPOLITAN

Two services of praise and song. Morning, Rev. A. E. Whitehouse, "We Have Seen His Star," Anthems, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" (Stainer), soloist, H. L. Harmsworth; "Lo God Our God Has Come" (Baynes), soloist, Mrs. T. H. Johns.

From 7 to 7.30 p.m., organ recital by Edward Parsons. The program will include a new composition by John I. Smith of this city, entitled "Festival Toccata," and dedicated to Frederick J. Chubb of Vancouver; "A Christmas Pastoral" (Selby); and "Gesu Bambino" (Yon).

Evening service, pastor will speak briefly; choir will present selections from Handel's "Messiah," assisted by Miss Dorothy Parsons, Soprano; Miss Ruth Bayntinheimer, contralto; Dr. T. H. Johns, bass; Miss Maquinna Daniels, pianist; and Edward Parsons, soprano; Miss Ruth Chorus, "And the Glory of the Lord"; recit., "Thus Saith the Lord"; aria, "But Who May Abide," Dr. T. H. Johns; recit., "Behold a Virgin"; aria and chorus, "O Thou That Tellect," Miss Ruth Bayntinheimer and choir; chorus, "For Unto Us"; "Pastoral Symphony" Edward Parsons; recit., "There Were Shepherds," "And Lo the Angel of the Lord," "And the Angel Said, 'And Suddenly There Was,'" Miss Dorothy Parsons; chorus, "Glory to God"; aria, "Rejoice Greatly," Miss Parsons; chorus, "Hallelujah."

### FAIRFIELD

Evening, Christmas family gathering. Children of Sunday school, boys' choir and adult choir, under Miss Isabelle Pike, will present a musical evening. Christmas message by Rev. N. J. Crees. During procession children will sing "Hark the Herald Angels Sing"; descant, carols by adult choir, "Shepherds Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep" and "In the Black Mid-Winter. With adult choir boys' chorale group will sing two descants, "The First Nowell" and "The Three Kings," with three boys taking part of kings.

A second group of carols by the two choirs, "While Shepherds Watched," with descant, and "Good King Wenceslas," with "Robert Husband as the Sire and a member of the boys' choir as page. Children's choir will sing, "Away in the Manger." Adult choir will sing "Though Poor be the Chamber," and two carol numbers, a Polish carol and "Good Christian Men Rejoice." Boys' choir will assist in two letter numbers. During last hymn there will be a recessional when all the boys and girls will proceed to the front of the church bearing lighted candles. Church lights will be dimmed all except those on the two trees and the large white star. Adult choir will sing "Silent Night" in place of the usual vesper.

Morning, boys' choir, "I saw Three Ships"; adult choir, "Christians, Awake, Salute the Happy Morn"; solo by Miss Estelle-Clarke. Christmas message by Mr. Crees.

### OAK BAY

Christmas services, Rev. F. R. G. Dredge, morning, "Christ the King"; anthems, "Behold I Bring You Good Tidings" (Goss), and "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks" (Best), soloist, J. W. Grist.

Evening, musical service, solo, "The Star Was His Candle" (Riege), by Mrs. Elsa Ridgway; anthems by the choir, "Sweeter Than Songs of Summer" (Bridge), "Blessed Be the Lord God of Israel" (Simper), with Mrs. Partington and James Robson taking the solos; "Sing O Heavens" (Simper); with Mrs. P. Buckle taking the solo; mixed quartette, Mrs. Ridgway, Mrs. Miller, Geo. Burnell and J. W. Grist, "Lo How a Rose" (Praetorius), and "Ring Out Sweet Bells" (Westbrook); carols will be sung.

Service on Christmas Day at 10 a.m.

### VICTORIA WEST

Rev. C. D. Clarke will give special message. Sunday school and primary classes will meet at 10.45 to attend the service. Anthem by the choir, "The Birth of the Saviour," and "Sing, Oh Heavens" (L. O. Emerson); "The Angels' Message" (Dr. S. B. Jackson); ladies quartette.

### GARDEN CITY

Sunday school and adult Bible class session, 2.15, under Miss Muriel Rudd. Public worship, 3.15, Rev. Wm. Allan; anthems, "Behold I Bring You Good Tidings" (Goss), and "Let Us Now Go Even Unto Bethlehem" (Hutton).

### ST. AIDAN'S

Rev. T. Griffiths' Christmas message at morning service; evening, carol service. During the day the choir, under the direction of Frank Jennings, will render selections from Handel's "Messiah."

### WILKINSON ROAD

Christmas services will commence with assembly of Sunday school and adult Bible classes at



(15th Century "Nativity" by Francesco di Pietra Santa, Rome). And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. . . . And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem (because he was of the house and lineage of David): to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the

field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them,

"Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

## Anglican

### CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; 9.30 a.m. The Dean will be the preacher at matins, 11; instead of evensong there will be a carol service at 7.30. First Eucharist of Christmas, 11.30 p.m., Bishop Sexton, celebrant.

Christmas Day, Holy Communion, 7 a.m., 8 a.m., 9.30 a.m., and after shortened matins, 11; sermon at choral Eucharist, 11.15, by the Bishop.

### ST. JOHN'S

Morning, Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Sunday School, 10 a.m., followed by Young People's service at 10.10 a.m.; morning prayer, 11 a.m., Rev. Canon F. A. P. Chadwick, preacher; festive evensong and carol service, 7.30 p.m., organ recital, G. Jennings Bunnell, "Pastorale" (Couperin); "Two Noels" (Gilleman); Christmas hymns and carols will include "O Little Town of Bethlehem," "Carol Sweetly Carol," "While Shepherds Watched," "See Amid the Winter Snow," "When Christ Was Born," "Hark What Mean Those Heavenly Voices," "The First Noel," "Saviour of All," and "Holy Night." Choir will render several numbers and solo by James Edmonds.

Christmas Day, Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; morning prayer and Holy Communion, 11 a.m. Music, "O Come All Ye Faithful," "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," "While Shepherds Watched," "Venite" (Crotch), "Te Deum" (Woodward), "Benedictus" (Langdon), "Kyrie" (Plummer), and "Sanctus" (MSS). Short Christmas message by Canon Chadwick.

### ST. COLUMBA

Sunday school, 10 a.m.; morning service, 11, Rev. M. Bruce. Evensong, 7.30, Rev. S. J. Wickens. Monday, morning service with Holy Communion 11, Rev. M. Bruce.

### ST. ALBAN'S

Special family worship, 11 a.m.; evening prayer, 7; 11.30 p.m., midnight celebration of Holy Communion. Christmas Day, 8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11 a.m., Holy Communion and sermon. Rev. F. C. Comley will conduct all services.

### COLWOOD, ST. JOHN'S

Rev. R. E. M. Yerburch, Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; evensong and carols, 7. Christmas Day, Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; matins and Holy Communion, 11.

### LANGFORD, ST. MATTHEW'S

Rev. R. E. M. Yerburch, matins and carols, 11. Christmas Day, matins and Holy Communion, 9.30.

### ST. BARNABAS

Tomorrow, 8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11 a.m., choral Eucharist and sermon; 7.30 Christmas Eve, no sung evensong but evening prayer will be said quietly, no sermon; midnight mass of Christmas will commence at 11.45. Monday, 8 a.m.; Holy Communion; 11 a.m., choral Eucharist and sermon.

Holy Eucharist daily at 8 a.m.; service of intercession on Wednesday, 8 p.m.

### HOLY TRINITY, SOOKE

Tomorrow, 11 a.m., Holy Communion, Rev. H. M. Bolton; Monday, 9 a.m., Holy Communion, Rev. H. M. Bolton.

### ST. MARY'S METCHOSIN

Tomorrow, 3 p.m., carol service, Rev. H. M. Bolton; Monday, 8 a.m., Holy Communion, Rev. W. C. Gemmill; 11, matins and

## Other Denominations

### EMPIRE MINISTRY

Crystal Garden Auditorium, evening, Rev. S. R. Orr, "Away with war. Let us build a brave new world. God, you and me." Soloist, Raymond Crabbe, boy soprano, "Jesus Bambino" and "I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old." Soldiers' and sailors' supper will be replaced by a supper for all Sunday evening workers to discuss plans for 1940. Community singing, led by N. Y. Cross, pianist, Miss Ethel James. Doors open at 6.30.

### CHURCH OF OUR LORD

Matins and sermon, 11 a.m.; the acting rector will preach and dedicate the flower vases given by the family of the late Mrs. Jane Wilson as a memorial of her long association with the church. Sunday school children will attend this service; 7.30, evensong and carol service by the choir. Christmas Day, Holy Communion and sermon, 11 a.m.

### CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE

Rev. N. Strain, pastor, 7.30 p.m., "Are there scriptural indications that would indicate that this will be the last Christmas the Church of God will experience on earth? Is the world already being engulfed in the shadows of the great tribulation, night of Bible prophecy?" 11 a.m., "If Christ Had Not Been Born . . . What?" Special Christmas music at both services.

### TRUTH CENTRE

Morning, W. A. Wicks on "The Challenge of Christmas"; solos by Mrs. McIntosh and Sidney Chiverrall; evening, Rev. E. M. Smiley on "Jesus of Nazareth"; special Christmas music.

### THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

"The Mystic East," subject at Wednesday evening meeting of Victoria Theosophical Society in room 204 Jones Building, 8.

### GRACE LUTHERAN

Christmas worship, 11 a.m.; sermon, "Rejoice, the Lord is at Hand," Rev. Edwin Bracher. Choir will sing "Christmas Joy-bells."

At 7.45 Sunday school Christmas service, "Law in a Manger." Recitations and songs by the children: A playlet, "The Manger Window," will be presented by Holy Communion, Rev. H. M. Bolton.

### ST. MATTHIAS

Ven. Archdeacon Cornish, D.D., Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; matins and carol service, 11; evensong, 7.30; midnight Eucharist, 11.30. Christmas Day, Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; choral eucharist, 11 a.m.

ST. MICHAEL'S, ROYAL OAK  
Tomorrow, Rev. S. J. Wickens, Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; matins and sermon, 11; carol service, 7.30 p.m.

Monday, Rev. S. J. Wickens, Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; carols and Holy Communion, 11 a.m.

## United Church of Canada

"That they all may be one"

## FIRST UNITED CHURCH

Cornwall Quadra Street and Balmoral Road  
Minister—REV. HUGH A. McLEOD, M.A., B.D.  
SUNDAY SERVICES

11 a.m.—REV. HUGH A. McLEOD  
7.30 p.m.—SPECIAL SERVICE OF PRAISE

### SUNDAY SCHOOL

8.45 a.m.—Intermediates and Seniors 11 a.m.—Primaries and Juniors

## Metropolitan United Church

Cornwall Quadra Avenue and Quadra Street  
Pastor—REV. A. E. WHITEHOUSE, B.A., B.D.

11 a.m.—"WE HAVE SEEN HIS STAR"  
7.30 p.m.—Music from Handel's "Messiah" by the Metropolitan Choir. Brief address by the minister

### Belmont United Church

Belmont and Pembroke  
Rev. Bryce H. Wallace, M.A., B.D.  
9.45 a.m.—Sunday School

### Centennial United Church

Gorge Road, Near Government St.  
Pastor—Rev. Andrew D. Reid, D.D.

11 a.m.—"Star of the East"  
7.30 p.m.—"No Room for Christ"

At 7.15 p.m.

the Choir will give a fifteen-minute carol service. Soloists, Mrs. S. Sweetnam, and Joe Almond of Vancouver

At 2.30 p.m.

White Gift Service with Carols by the Sunday School Choir

### Fairfield United Church

Corner Moss Street and Fairfield Road  
Rev. Norman J. Cross, B.D., S.T.M.

11 a.m.—"CHRIST OR HERO?"  
Children—"Cock-a-Do!"

7.30 p.m.—CAROL SERVICE

Descant by children's choir

### Oak Bay United Church

Corner Granite and Mitchell Streets  
11 o'clock—Morning Worship

"CHRIST, A KING"

7.30 p.m.—Evening Worship  
Musical Service for Choir and Congregation

Minister—REV. F. R. O. DREDGE, M.A.

address by Alexis on "The Prince of Peace," followed by spirit messages. Carols will be sung. At close of service gifts for children. No meetings during the week.

### OPEN DOOR

At 7.30 p.m., Christmas eve, Rev. Walter Holder, inspirational address, "The Birth of a King." Full carol service with solos, duets and congregational carols. Vocalists, Mrs. Edith Mayell and John McAllister. No Monday meeting. Thursday, 8 p.m., message and healing circle in charge of Mr. Holder and assistants. All meetings in room 3, Surrey Block, 639 Yates Street.

### First Baptist Church

Quadra and Mason Streets  
Rev. G. A. Reynolds, Minister  
SPECIAL CHRISTMAS MUSIC  
under direction of  
Cyril C. Warren, L.S.M., A.T.C.M.

### CENTRAL BAPTIST

"We Praise Christ Crucified, Elders and Coming Again"

Pastor: J. B. ROWELL, B.D.  
Christ's Advent Message

11 a.m.—"Familiar Story—Sublimed Fact of History"

7.30 p.m.—"What Shall I Not I Will Send My Beloved Son"

Cordial Season's Greetings to All CHRISTMAS MORNING SERVICE (Monday) 11 to 12. All Welcome

### CHURCH OF OUR LORD

Free Church of England  
Services—4th Sunday in Advent

11 o'clock—Matins and Sermon  
Preacher, Rev. G. Herbert Scarratt, B.A.

7.30 o'clock—Evensong and Carol Service  
The Sunday School children will attend the 11 o'clock service

Services—Christmas Day

11 o'clock

Holy Communion and Sermon  
Preacher, Rev. G. Herbert Scarratt, B.A.

### ALLIANCE

Yates St., 3 Doors West of Gov't. St.  
REV. R. STRAIN, Pastor

7.30 p.m.—Are there scriptural indications that would indicate that this will be the last Christmas the Church of God will experience on earth?

Is the world already being engulfed in the shadows of the great tribulation, night of prophecy?

11 a.m.—"If Christ Had Not Been Born . . . What?"



## Presbyterian Church in Canada

"Forasmuch as the Assembling of  
Yourselves Together as the  
Manner of Some Is"

## Saint Andrew's

PRESBYTERIAN

Corner Douglas and Broughton Sts.  
Minister:  
REV. J. L. W. McLEAN, M.A.

11 a.m.—

"BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY"

Infant Baptism

7.30 P.M.

"BETHLEHEM AND BARBARISM"

—Today's Christmas Message  
Congregational Carol Singing  
Christmas Anthems and Solos  
Music on the Chimes

WE WELCOME VISITORS

Grace Lutheran Church  
Blanshard at Queens  
CHRISTMAS SERVICES  
Sunday, 11 a.m.—"The Lord is at Hand"

7.45 p.m.—Sunday School Service  
Candlelight Service  
Christmas Day at 7 a.m.  
Pastor, REV. EDWIN BRACHER

### Victoria Truth Centre

789½ FORT STREET  
Sun., 11 a.m.—"THE CHALLENGE OF CHRISTMAS"

MR. W. A. WICKS, Speaker  
Sunday—7.30 a.m.

"JESUS OF NAZARETH"  
REV. E. M. SMILEY, Speaker  
ALL ARE WELCOME

### LANTERN LECTURE BY E. E. RICHARDS

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 8 P.M., IN CAMPBELL BUILDING

"Ireland and the Sacred Ark"

"JERUSALEM AND THE TREASURES OF ISRAEL"  
STARTLING DISCOVERIES AND EVIDENCE TO COME

Bookroom and Lending Library, 646 Fort St. (Next to Times Bldg.)

### PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE

842 NORTH PARK ST.  
E. W. ROBINSON, Pastor

9.45 a.m.—Sunday School  
11 a.m.—SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SERVICE

7.30 p.m.—"WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED," a Christmas Story Cantata, will be rendered by the Choir, under the direction of Wm. Hunt.

Message—"A Prepared Body"



## Baptist

## CENTRAL

Rev. J. B. Rowell, morning, "Familiar story—sublime fact of history—the advent of the Saviour." Evening, 7.30, message based on the scripture, "What shall I do? I will send my beloved Son; it may be they will reverence Him when they see Him."

Christmas morning service from 11 to noon. All invited.

## FIRST

Christmas music and short addresses by Rev. G. A. Reynolds—morning, "No Room For Christ"; evening, "Songs of the Heavenly Host."

Music—Morning, organ prelude, "Christmas Morn" (Cowan), "Chorus of Shepherds" (Lemmens); soprano solo, "Gesu Bambino," Miss S. M. Muir; contralto solo, "The Gift," Miss Hannah Barr; anthem, "Christians Awake" (Mauder), Mrs. A. Coles, Stanley Honeychurch and choir; anthem, "And the Glory of the Lord" (Händel), choir; organ offertory, "Prayer and Cradle Song" (Gullmont); organ postlude, "Grand Chorus" (Hollins).

Evening—Organ recital 7.15, "Fantasy on Two Christmas Carols" (West), "Pastoral Symphony" (Händel), and "In Dulci Jubilo" (Bach), C. C. Warren; contralto solo, "The Holy City" (Adams), Mrs. H. Jackson; tenor solo, "The Birthday of a King" (Neidlinger), Stanley Honeychurch; duet, "Christmas Lullaby," Misses Beatrice and Elsie Jones; duet, "Glory to God in the Highest" (Stebbins), S. Newberry and Stanley Honeychurch; anthem, "There Were Shepherds" (Vincent), Mrs. H. Whitaker and choir; anthem, "See Amid the Winter's Snow" (West); anthem, "Hallelujah Chorus" (Händel); anthem, "Sing Unto the Lord a New Song" (Novello); vesper hymn, "Silent Night" (Miss Hazel Clyde and choir; organ postlude, "Triumphal March" (Lemmens).

## EMMANUEL

Morning, Sunday school and church will combine in presentation of white gifts and the Sunday school under Superintendent Don Smith will have a prominent part in the service. Christmas story by Miss Rosemarie Parfitt; anthem, "Christians Awake" (Mauder), Dr. Andrew S. Imrie, "That Memorable Night in the Field at Bethlehem"; evening, carols and Christmas hymns, contralto solo, "Star of the East" (Emerson James), Miss Catherine Denison; baritone solo, "A Star Was His Candle" (Del Rio), Fred H. Parfitt; ladies' trio, "Star of the East" (Smart); anthems, "Behold, I Bring You Good Tidings" (Goss), "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" (Sullivan); soprano obligato by Mrs. Norris Harwood; "Rejoice and Sing" (Rathbone); sermon topic, "Jesus the Saviour and King." Sunday school Christmas entertainment, Thursday, 7.30 p.m.

## Presbyterian

## ST. ANDREW'S

Special services, 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Rev. J. Lewis-W. McLean in charge at both. Sacrament of infant baptism in morning. Intermediate and senior Sunday school scholars invited to attend with parents. Minister will tell a children's Christmas story. Music by choir, "Hymn for Christmas Day" (Goss) "O Thou That Telles" (Händel), solo by Mrs. J. Ratcliffe, "The Birthday of a King." Sermon subject, "I believe in Jesus Christ—born of the Virgin Mary."

Evening, carols, "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks," and "The First Nowell," by the congregation, with choir singing a descant. Anthems, "O Come, All Ye Faithful" (Novello), "And the Glory of the Lord" (Händel); soloist, Mrs. A. Ward, "The Star of Bethlehem" (Adams). Sermon subject, "Bethlehem and Bethlehem Today's Christmas Message." Sunday school at 9.45 and 11 a.m.

## ERSKINE

At 7 p.m., Rev. T. H. McAllister, Christmas music, choir and solos, Miss Peggy Dykes, leader; children's Christmas story; Sunday school, 11 a.m., Mrs. W. Saunders, leader.

## GOSPEL

At 11 a.m., Rev. T. H. McAllister, Christmas music, trio, "Infant Holy" (Polish carol); choir, "Christmas Morn Is Come Again" (Slovak carol); solo and chorus, "Holy Night"; solo and chorus, "Nazareth," D. R. Park and choir; "O Holy Night," Miss Myrtle Corkle, soloist; "Night of Nights," Miss Alice Foster, soloist. Children's Christmas story.

## KNOX

Morning, "The Gift of God," Rev. J. Mackie Niven; Mrs. Mercer, soloist; 7.30 p.m., service of gospel song; G. H. McLeod. Address by C. Butcher.

## ST. PAUL'S

Rev. James Hyde, morning, "Christ's Program and Mission to

## Parables of the Kingdom

PARABLES OF THE KINGDOM  
Text: Matthew 13:3-8, 31-33, 44-46

By WILLIAM E. GILROY, D.D.

Much of the charm and persistence of the teaching of Jesus lies in the form in which that teaching was given. Above all things, of course, is the moral and spiritual worth of the truth that Jesus uttered. But, noble truth has been uttered in great volumes by deep-thinking philosophers where it has never reached the masses of the people or where it has been lost, perhaps to be worn and worm-eaten on the shelves of dust-ridden libraries.

Jesus put the truth in the vivid story form of parables, and these have retained all the vitality and freshness, after nearly 20 centuries and after the reading and re-reading, that would long ago have ended as commonplace any lesser or even more brilliant things.

What were these parables of Jesus? They were stories from life. But were they true stories about actual persons and events? About this, we do not know, but it seems more likely that they were stories formed by the imagination of Jesus to declare and illustrate the truth that He wished to teach. They were true in the sense that they were things which might happen anywhere in daily life. They were true in their human content.

When we read, for instance, the story of the Prodigal Son or of the Good Samaritan, the truth of the story and its plain teaching do not depend upon whether there was an actual father and an actual son in such a situation, or whether some man actually went down the road from Jerusalem to Jericho and was helped and cared for by a Good Samaritan. These stories were true in a far larger and deeper sense than as the real.

## Christmas and the Churches

By REV. BRYCE H. WALLACE

In the Christmas story, the gospels of Matthew and Luke tell a tale of surpassing beauty. The morning stars sing together while the sons of God shout for joy with tidings of a Saviour's birth. The cavalcade of the Magi press over the eastern mountains bearing precious gifts, and the humble shepherds hasten to Bethlehem to adore the newborn King. The medieval church strove to express the devotion of the Christian world by highest artistry in music and poetry painting and stately cathedral. The Holy Mother and Child became a central shrine. The ancient pageantry sweeps into our modern world with intense emotional power, accelerated it is true, by the commercialism of the

## British-Israel

MIDDLETON GUILD

Wednesday, 8 p.m., Campbell Building, E. E. Richards will lecture on "Ireland and the sacred vessels of the temple, the famous mound of Tara, etc." Lantern slides.

## B.I. ASSOCIATION

There will be no meeting of the Victoria branch of the British-Israel Federation on Tuesday, Minnie Eason Circle, Y.W.C.A., Thursday, 2.45 p.m.

## Christian Science

CHURCHES OF CHRIST SCIENTIST

"Christian Science" will be the subject of the lesson-sermon in all Churches of Christ, Scientist. Among the citations which comprise the lesson-sermon is the following from the Bible: "Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many. Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go; keep her; for she is thy life" (Proverbs 4:10-13).

The lesson-sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health With Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "The sinless joy—the perfect harmony and immortality of life, possessing unlimited divine beauty and goodness without a single bodily pleasure or pain—constitutes the only veritable, indestructible man, whose being is spiritual. This state of existence is scientific and intact—a perfection discernible only by those who have the final understanding of Christ in divine science."

Our World; Mrs. J. Bishop, guest soloist.

Evening, 7.15, carol singing, followed by induction of new elders; Rev. P. McNabb will assist. Special singing by male voices.

Sunday school entertainment, Thursday, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school tomorrow at 9.45 a.m. Esquimalt Sunday school at 12.30 Park Terrace, 2.30 p.m.

## Christmas Symphony

By JACK GRANT

The New York Philharmonic Symphony Society will broadcast the following program Sunday at 12 noon:

Corelli—Concerto Grosso No. 8, in G minor, Op. 6, "Fatto per la Notte di Natale."  
Weinberger—"Christmas."  
Arensky—Variations on a Christmas carol by Tchaikovsky (for string orchestra), Op. 35 (a).  
Johann Strauss—(a) "Emperor Waltz"; (b) overture to the operetta, "The Gypsy Baron."

One of Victoria's winter pastimes, "How to sing the Messiah," is again in full swing. Among the hardy participants in this discussion, which annually shakes the musical foundations of Victoria, is our correspondent who writes: "For 37½ years I sang the 'Messiah' with the Uplington-on-Downs choir under the direction of Sir Francis So-and-So, Mus. Bac. Now the reputation of Sir Francis is well known to all music lovers, and never once did I hear him attempt the choruses at the speed which Mr. Bulley took them last week. Sir Francis never desecrated the spirit of Handel." So what? This sort of criticism neither makes Sir Francis right nor Mr. Bulley wrong (it only makes me annoyed). If, after considering the score in detail, our correspondent feels that Mr. Bulley is violating Handel, he has a perfect right to say so in this country (provided that, in so doing, he does not prejudice recruiting or transmit information to the enemy). But he will never impress Mr. Bulley or any other sensible person by flinging the names of old choirmasters at him.

Corelli, the great 17th century violinist, wrote his concerto grossi in the same manner as Handel's "Grand Concertos," namely, for two solo violins and violoncello, accompanied by stringed instruments, with the organ as a continuo. Mr. Barbirolli has added two flutes, two oboes, two English horns and one bassoon to the strings in the last movement, the "Pastorale." A rough translation of the title of tomorrow's concerto is "Composed for the Night of the

THE BELLS OF BETHLEHEM  
When Christmas comes, perhaps we'll hear  
"The Bells of Bethlehem"  
Broadcast their message loud and clear!  
If so, we'll welcome them;  
For in that old angelic song,  
Is found the right for every wrong.

It's near two thousand years ago  
The "Glorias" were sung.  
Yet still the world is full of woe,  
And at its heart a pang!  
Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
Is needed now as it was then!

Shame on the races of mankind,  
For hate, and ruthlessness,  
Of wars that murder, tear, and grind,  
With peace God the world would bless  
With peace, good will, made known to them—  
Broadcast by "Bells of Bethlehem."

3730 Craigmillar Avenue.

W. WAUGH.

## Today's Crossword Puzzle



HORIZONTAL  
1 Pictured 43 I am.  
2 Shrub used 44 Moral.  
3 Kind of 45 Kind of  
4 walking stick.  
5 It has a white 46 Epoch.  
6 Mound. 47 Merriment.  
7 building bird. 48 Noblemen.  
8 Valleys. 49 Native metal.  
9 It is a 50 Child's napkin.  
10 Super- 51 on—trees.  
11 It is found on 52 Genus of roses.  
13 Water wheels.  
14 Mound. 53 High note.  
15 Mound. 54 Merriment.  
16 Liquid 55 Noblemen.  
17 measure. 56 Child's napkin.  
18 Fundamental. 57 on—trees.  
19 Finishes. 58 It is found on  
20 Money. 11 Genus of roses.  
21 A solid. 32 Single thing.  
22 Northeast. 33 Narrative  
23 Definite poem.  
24 article. 34 Ocean.  
25 Noun-ending. 35 Feather.  
26 To stream. 36 Lively dance.  
27 Sweet potato. 37 60 minutes.  
28 Governors. 38 Pressed grape  
29 Black haws. 39 skins.  
30 Some. 40 Fish.  
31 Postscript. 41 Portuguese  
32 Musical note. 42 coin.  
33 Pastry. 43 Note in scale.  
41 King of 44 54.1416.  
45 Ell.

## B.C. Production Near \$210,000,000

Production of British Columbia's four basic industries—lumbering, mining, farm and fishing—will run close to \$210,000,000 for 1939, it was estimated in provincial government sources today.

This represents a gain of more than \$11,000,000, or nearly 6 per cent, over the output of last year, a fact Christmas presents.

Estimates for each industry, with comparisons for last year, are as follows:

	1938	1939
Lumbering	\$67,122,000	\$75,000,000
Mining	\$63,345,000	\$65,939,000
Agriculture	\$1,040,000	\$2,000,000
Fishing	\$18,025,000	\$18,500,000
Totals	\$149,532,000	\$161,439,000

The lumber industries have had one of their best years, despite the current difficulty of obtaining ships to take their products to the United Kingdom. It is expected the provincial log scale, which reflects roughly the output from the woods, will exceed 3,000,000,000 board feet, the highest cut in the province's history. Steady growth of the overseas Empire markets is largely responsible, and it is fairly certain that the waterborne exports will set a new mark of more than 1,200,000,000 feet.

Willson, John Bray, Madame Mayell, Joy Merriman, Jimmy Walker, Petty Officer Davey, Petty Officer Swetnam and Cecil Heaton.

## Santa Comes To Movieland

By PAUL HARRISON

HOLLYWOOD—In some ways this doesn't seem much like the Christmas season. It's more like a fiesta sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce, staged by the Busby Berkeley. The star in the east is a Neon sign on a hovering blimp. Technicolor cameras guard the manager. Holy music comes to you by courtesy of the Upsy-Daisy Brassiere Co.

The premiere pageant invariably includes several floats covered with cuties, along with swing bands, military bands, and drum and bugle corps. You can't play "Jingle Bells" on a bugle. And you are not reminded of peace-on-earth, unless ruefully, while watching a mounted, uniformed troop flourishing unsheathed sabres. But for an ultimate discordant touch, I nominate the



Buck Benny rides again... on stuffed nag.

spectacle of Jack Benny astride a stuffed horse followed by Andy Devine with a shovel.

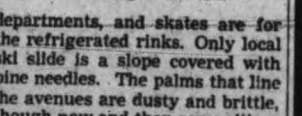
## SANTA BETRAYS SLIGHT ACCENT

After the first big parade, the Santa Claus float moves up and down the boulevard each evening unattended except by a couple of motorcycle cops. This month the whiskered saint betrays an accent as he shouts greetings into a microphone—"Folks, dis is de toiteenth year dat I been ridin' down Sandy Claus Lane."

In decoration and illumination, his huge conveyance looks faintly Japanese, but pure Hollywood is the blowing device which erupts every few second and showers the float with bleached-cornflake snow.

Of course the local weather, distressingly dry and enervating at this time, conspires against a Christmas feeling. In previous years the shouts of newswomen could be depended on for a helpful touch. "Big Blizzard Sweeps Through East!" they'd holler. But the war has forced those stories off the front pages.

There are no sleds in the toy



departments, and skates are for the refrigerated rinks. Only local ski slide is a slope covered with pine needles. The palms that line the avenues are dusty and brittle, though now and then some citizen will decorate one with colored lights in observance of the season.

Pulp and paper production, which was slow in the early part of the year, has now picked up again.

Steady growth in gold mining is the particular bright spot of the mineral industries. Output of the yellow metal probably will reach a new high record of \$22,500,000 from placer and lode operations. This is a substantial increase and will offset the decline in lead and zinc production brought about by lower prices, leaving the industry with a total output slightly better than last year.

Higher prices for foodstuffs have helped the farmers, and though crops are smaller in many districts the improvement in prices will mean a larger net return. Rapid strides in the cheese industry, a feature of the farm picture, and production is estimated around \$650,000, an increase of \$150,000.

Fisheries also have benefited by slightly higher prices. The sockeye and coho salmon pack was lower than last year but pinkies were better. Halibut catches were higher but the pilchard haul was negligible.

from movie prop men and spray them with bright paint. Besides false green trees, there are pink, blue and platinum blond ones. In an upcity store here is a tree painted jet black and decorated with pearl ornaments. It'd give you the shudders.

## POOR RICH KID CANT WATCH TOYS

In any town lucky enough to have seasons, the nip of winter enhances a grateful sense of snugness for people who have Filmland Santa... misses the North Pole.

clothes and food and homes. Tinging cold is a reminder of others' needs, and a stimulant to human sympathy. But in Hollywood the street crowds seem to feel that the hot sidewalks are enough to keep Salvation Army kettles boiling. And the perspiring, bell-clanging Santa Claus, lifting their whiskers now and then to mop their faces, give little more than comic symbolism to charity.

This morning I watched a couple of ragged kids with noses flattened against the window of a department store toy display. But then appeared a far more pathetic figure—a third boy, this one in a limousine that drew up at the curb to let a woman alight. The youngster flattened his nose against the car window and tried to see the animated toys. He couldn't get out. His wealthy father and second stepmother are afraid of kidnappers.

On Christmas morning he'll have plenty of toys, and a governor and a bodyguard to help



him play with them. His dad and the blond dish whom he calls "mother" will be up at Lake Arrowhead with their gang.

## Front Line Movies

WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN FRANCE (CP-Reuters)—The number of cinema vans that travel around the British zone of the front with screens, projecting apparatus and the latest films for the entertainment of the British Expeditionary Force has been doubled, and eight vans now are in active employment.

## Happy Time At Ordnance Party

Christmas was enjoyed to its fullest yesterday afternoon when 93 children of men of the Ordnance Depot, Esquimalt, were entertained at a party in the main workshop building.

Over 260 members of the No. 11 Detachment, R.C.O.C., C.A.S.F., No. 5 Army Field Workshop, R.C.O.C., C.A.S.F., and No. 11 Store Section, R.C.O.C., C.A.S.F., and their wives enjoyed a splendid program of entertainment along with their kiddies.

Halfway through the program Old St. Nick appeared in story-book style, bringing cheers and clapping from the youngsters. The old fellow came from a specially-built chimney and fireplace from the second floor of the building.

After several musical numbers which included the singing of "Jingle Bells" by the audience, a present and a bag of candy was given each youngster by Santa from a large Christmas tree, beautifully decorated with lights and ornaments.

Refreshments were served after the presents were distributed. Sergeant S. E. Western was in charge.

The party opened with the master of ceremonies, Lieut.-Col. H. E. Goodman, calling for community singing, with Sub-conductor Ralph Fromson as leader. This was followed with little Miss Margison singing an impromptu solo, "Beer Barrel Polka."

Nine-year-old Helen and four-year-old Shirley Anne Bennell, daughters of Capt. James Bennell, director and arranger of the party, charmed the audience with a tap dance. They were accompanied at the piano by Miss Mary R. Milton.

Sergeant Reginald Ralph and Lance-Cpl. W. R. Read gave a well-practiced tumbling act, and William Harkness had everyone guessing with a magic act.

One of the cleverest acts of the entertainment was Lieut. A. Deyo Clelland's "Tibby" the cat and his tricks. Lieut. Clelland had "Tibby" begging like a dog, jumping through various-sized hoops, walking around on his back legs and finishing with tabby-jumping to his shoulder.

The part of Santa Claus was played by Lance-Cpl. D. R. Creech and two clowns who helped him distribute the presents were Corporal F. W. Goodman and Corporal J. A. D. Fillion.

Len Acres was main accompanist for the program.

In the evening the older folks were entertained at a dance held in the same building.

## THE WEATHER

VICTORIA 3 a.m. today—Pressure is high from the Canadian Rocky Mountains eastward and relatively low off the Oregon coast, while a moderate disturbance is approaching the Queen Charlotte Islands. The weather has been generally fair in British Columbia, but it has become colder with snow flurries in some parts of the interior and throughout the prairie provinces.

	Max.	Min.
Vancouver	43	31
Nanaimo	44	37
Victoria	43	30
New Westminster	47	37
Prince Rupert	49	37
Edmonton	43	23
Seattle	43	34
Portland	45	34
San Francisco	57	47
Kamloops	39	27
Prince George	29	16
Kelowna	37	27
Pentlton	40	28
Vernon	38	28
Wells	37	27
Grand Forks	39	29
Kelso	39	29
Calgary	20	1
Edmonton	18	1
Prince Albert	18	1
Winnipeg	21	10
Regina	20	10
Ottawa	20	10
St. John	38	21
Halifax	38	21

## B.C. Electric Railway Co. Ltd.

## NOTICE!

## CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY ARRANGEMENTS

## STREET RAILWAY

CHRISTMAS DAY—First cars at usual Sunday hour.

Last cars at usual week-night hour.

BOXING DAY, December 26—Usual week-day schedules.

## HAULTAIN STREET BUSES

CHRISTMAS DAY—First buses at usual Sunday hour.

Last buses at usual week-night hour.

BOXING DAY, December 26—First and last buses at usual week-day hours, with a 30-minute service all day.

## GENERAL OFFICES AND DOUGLAS STREET STORE

Will Be Closed on Boxing Day, December 26.

## Light, Power and Gas Troubles

Occurring on December 25 and 26 should be reported by telephoning G-3900 or G-3300.



# Radio Programs

## Tonight

**5**  
Oboler's Plays—KOMO, KPO.  
Haven's Orchestra—KJR, KGO.  
Sports News—KNX.  
Fifth Quarter—KVI.  
Arthur Phillips—KJR.  
Frank Iscolucci—KOL.  
Sports Parade—KJR at 5:15.

**5:30**  
Keep Me If You've Heard—KOMO, KPO.  
Youth vs. Age—KJR, KGO.  
Wayne King's Orchestra—KIRO, KNX, KVI, CBR.  
Hawaii Calls—KOL.  
Silver Davis—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 5:55.  
Interlude—KJR at 5:55.

**6**  
Clinton's Orchestra—KOMO, KPO.  
Beyond Doubt—KJR, KGO.  
Gladys's Orchestra—KIRO, KVI.  
Detroit vs. Toronto, Hockey—KJR.  
Tops, the Clowns—KGO.

**6:30**  
Music and American Youth—KOMO, KPO.  
News—KJR, KOL.  
Maurice's Orchestra—KGO.  
Road and Sea—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Saturday Night Serenade—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 6:45.  
Betty Jane Rhodes—KOL at 6:45.

**7**  
Betty Goodman—KOMO, KPO.  
NBC Symphony—KJR, KGO.  
News—KOL.  
Oxy Nighties News—KIRO, KNX, KVI, 7:15.

**7:30**  
What's My Name—KOMO, KPO.  
Sports Huddle—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Imperial Intrigue—KOL.  
Public Affairs—KIRO, KNX, KVI, at 7:45.

**8**  
Barn Dance—KOMO, KPO.  
News—KNX, KVI.  
Hollywood White—KOL.  
Noble's Orchestra—KJR, KVI at 8:05.  
Sons of Pioneers—KOL at 8:15.

**8:30**  
Courtney's Orchestra—KJR, KGO, CBR.  
Gang Busters—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Sherman's Orchestra—KOL.  
News—KJR at 8:45.

**9**  
Heidi's Orchestra—KOMO, KPO.  
Green Hornet—KJR, KGO.  
Hit Parade—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Old Brigade—KJR.  
News—KOL.  
Kay's Orchestra—KOL at 9:15.

**9:30**  
City of St. Francis—KPO, KGO.  
Happy Valley—KJR.  
Dorsey's Orchestra—KOL.  
Chester's Orchestra—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 9:45.  
Roger's Orchestra—KVI at 9:45.

**10**  
Foster's Orchestra—KJR, KGO.  
Lorch's Orchestra—KIRO.  
Bill Henry—KNX.  
Christmas Reunion—KOL.  
Vocal's Orchestra—KOL.

**10:30**  
Martin's Orchestra—KPO.  
Noble's Orchestra—KJR, KVI.  
Lager's Orchestra—KJR, KVI.  
Kenny's Orchestra—KJR.  
Friedrich's Orchestra—KOL.  
News—KNX, KVI, at 10:55.

**11**  
Nottingham's Orchestra—KOMO, KPO.  
Paul Carson—KJR.  
News—KGO, KIRO, KNX, CBR, KOL.  
Owen's Orchestra—KVI.  
Music Box—KJR at 11:15.  
Van's Orchestra—KOL at 11:15.

**11:30**  
Layland's Orchestra—KOMO, KPO.  
Jazz of the West—KJR.  
Silver's Orchestra—KVI.  
Paul Carson—KJR.  
It's His and a Miss—KOL.

**Sunday**  
**10**  
Christmas Program from Vatican City—KOMO, KPO, KIRO, KNX, KVI, CBR, KOL.  
Nightmare of Poetry—KGO.  
War Children's Glee from Allies—KGO at 10:15.

**10:30**  
From Hollywood Today—KOMO.  
Piano Soloist—KIRO, KVI.  
And It Came to Pass—KJR.  
University Life—KOL.  
Metropolitan News—KJR at 10:45.  
Kamon de Valera from Ireland—KIRO, KVI at 10:55.  
Valerie Brown—KJR at 10:55.  
Return to Romance—KIRO, KNX, KVI, at 10:55.

**11**  
NBC String Symphony—KPO.  
The Man Named Christmas—KJR, KGO.  
Democracy in Action—KNX, KVI.  
Mystery of Bethlehem—KJR.  
Mystery History—KGO.

**11:30**  
Round Table Discussion—KOMO, KPO.  
News and Rhythms—KJR.  
Devotional Service—KJR.  
News—KNX, KVI at 11:55.

**12**  
Gladys's Orchestra—KJR, KGO.  
Philharmonia Concert—KJR, KVI, CBR.  
Heart's Desire—KOMO at 12:15.  
Foreign Policy Group—KJR at 12:15.

**12:30**  
News—KOMO, KPO, KGO.  
Musical—KJR.  
Haven's Orchestra—KJR.  
Haven's Serenade—KOMO, KPO at 12:45.  
Geraldine Farrar—KJR at 12:45.  
Twilight in Palestine—KGO at 12:45.

**1**  
I Want a Divorce—KOMO, KPO.  
National Youth—KJR.  
Candlelight Service—KOL.

**1:30**  
World Is Yours—KOMO, KPO.  
"Hansel and Gretel"—KGO, CBR.  
Pursuit of Happiness—KNX, KVI.  
Lutheran Hour—KOL.

**2**  
Orchestra—KOMO.  
Lighting of Wax, D.C. Tree—KJR, KGO.  
KNX, KVI, KOL.  
Church of Air—KJR.  
Bob Becker—KOMO, KPO at 2:15.

**2:30**  
Ernest Gill Presents—KPO.  
Metropolitan Opera Auditions—KJR, KGO.  
Spelling Bee—KNX.  
Tudor Singers—KJR.

**3**  
Catholic Hour—KOMO, KPO.  
Silver Theatre—KIRO, KNX, KVI, CBR.

**3:30**  
Groucho Club—KOMO, KPO.  
Story of Christmas—KGO.  
Gateway to Hollywood—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
World Today—KJR.  
Hour of the West—KOL.  
News—KJR at 3:45.  
Interlude—KJR at 3:45.

**4**  
Professor Puzzlewit—KOMO, KPO.  
Dinah Shore—KGO.  
Way This World—KVI.  
Barb Cantello—KJR.  
News from Europe—KGO at 4:15.

**4:30**  
Bandwagon—KOMO, KPO.  
Dot and Piv Dishes—KGO.  
Screen Guild Theatre—KJR.  
Appointment with Angelina—KJR.  
Baker's Orchestra—KOL at 4:45.

**5**  
Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy—KPO, KOL.  
Festival of Music—KJR, KGO, CBR.  
Elly Queen—KNX, KVI.  
America Sends Greetings—KOL.

## Headliners Tonight

**5:00**—Oboler's Plays—KOMO, KPO.  
**5:30**—Stop Me—KOMO, KPO.  
**6:00**—Hockey—KJR.  
**6:30**—Music and Youth—KOMO, KPO.  
**7:00**—NBC Symphony—KJR, KGO.  
**8:30**—Gang Busters—KJR, KVI, KIRO.  
**9:00**—Green Hornet—KJR, KGO.  
**9:30**—Hit Parade—KIRO, KNX, KVI.

**SUNDAY**  
**10:00**—Vatican City—KOMO, KPO, KIRO, KNX, KVI, CBR, KOL.  
**10:15**—Carols from England—KGO.  
**10:35**—De Valera of Ireland—KVI.  
**11:30**—Discussion—KOMO, KPO.  
**12:00**—Symphony—KJR, KVI, CBR.  
**1:30**—"Hansel and Gretel"—KGO, CBR.  
**2:00**—Tree at Washington—KJR, KGO, KNX, KVI, KOL.  
**2:30**—Opera Auditions—KJR, KGO.  
**3:00**—Silver Theatre—KIRO, KNX, KVI, CBR.  
**3:30**—Groucho Club—KOMO, KPO.  
**4:00**—Professor Puzzlewit—KOMO, KPO.  
**4:30**—Bandwagon—KOMO, KPO.  
**5:00**—Charlie McCarthy—KPO, KOL.  
**5:00**—Music Festival—KJR, KGO, CBR.  
**5:00**—Ellery Queen—KNX, KVI, KGO, KVI.  
**6:00**—Sunday Evening—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
**7:00**—Orson Welles—KIRO, KVI, KNX, CBR.  
**7:30**—Carnival—KOMO, KPO.  
**8:00**—Night, Editor—KOMO.  
**8:30**—Jack Benny—KOMO, KPO.  
**9:00**—Walter Winchell—KOMO, KPO.  
**9:00**—District Attorney—KJR, KGO.  
**9:00**—Ben Bernie—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
**9:30**—One Man's Family—KPO, KOL.

**MONDAY**  
**7:00 a.m.**—King George's Speech—KJR, KGO, KNX, KVI, CBR, KOL.  
Rebroadcast at 4:30 p.m. and 8:15 p.m.—KJR, KGO, KNX, KVI, CBR, KOL.  
**5:00 p.m.**—Christmas with the Troops—KJR, KGO, KNX, KVI, CBR, KOL.  
**6:00**—Radio Theatre—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
**6:30**—Alec Templeton—KOMO, KPO.  
**7:00**—Contented—KOMO, KPO.  
**7:30**—Sensations and Swing—KOMO, KPO.  
**7:30**—Blondie—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
**8:00**—Fred Waring—KOMO, KPO.  
**8:30**—Minstrel Show—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
**9:00**—Sherlock Holmes—KOMO, KPO.  
**9:00**—Tune-up Time—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
**9:30**—Hawthorne House—KPO, KOL.

**News**  
**5:55**—KIRO, KNX, KVI; **6:30**—KJR, KOL; **7:30**—KJR; **8:45**—KJR; **11:00**—KGO, KIRO, KNX, CBR, KOL.

**SUNDAY**  
**12:30**—KOMO, KPO, KGO; **5:55**—KIRO, KNX, KVI; **8:00**—KJR; **9:00**—KOL, KORO, KPO; **9:30**—KJR; **10:00**—KOMO, KPO, KIRO, KNX, KVI; **11:00**—KGO, KIRO, KNX, CBR, KOL.

**MONDAY**  
**5:00**—KGO, KVI; **5:45**—KIRO, KNX, KVI; **5:55**—KIRO, KNX, KVI; **6:30**—KJR, KOL; **7:00**—KOL; **8:00**—KGO, CBR; **9:00**—KOL; **10:00**—KOMO, KPO, KIRO, KNX, KVI; **11:00**—KGO, KIRO, KNX, CBR, KOL.

**Network Stations**  
KOMO (920), KPO (680), KFI (640)—National Red.  
KJR (970), KGO (790)—National Blue.  
KIRO (710), KNX (1,050), KVI (1,560)—Columbia.  
KOL (1,270)—Mutual.  
KOL (1,100)—Canadian.

**Monday**  
**5:30**  
Voice of Hawaii—KJR, KGO, CBR.  
Elmer Davis—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 5:55.

**6**  
Merry-go-round—KOMO, KPO.  
Bookman's Notebook—KGO.  
Sunday Evening Hour—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Your Government and War—KJR.  
Revival—KOL.  
Down to Bethlehem—KGO at 6:15.

**6:30**  
Album of Familiar Music—KOMO, KPO.  
Paul Carson—KJR, KGO.  
CBC String Orchestra—KJR.  
Sports News—KJR, KGO, at 6:45.

**7**  
Sleep Serenade—KPO.  
Hour of Charm—KJR, KGO.  
Orson Welles—KIRO, KNX, KVI, CBR.  
Good Will Hour—KOL.  
Regal Ambassadors—KPO at 7:15.

**7:30**  
Carefree Carnival—KOMO, KPO.  
Cherry—KJR.  
Christmas Community Sing—KGO.

**8**  
Night Editor—KOMO, KPO.  
Ayre's Orchestra—KIRO, KVI.  
News—KJR.  
William's Orchestra—KOL.  
Irene Rich—KOMO, KPO at 8:15.  
Candlelight Birthday Services—KNX, KVI at 8:15.  
Stardust—KJR at 8:15.  
Rabbit Edgar Maguire—KOL at 8:15.

**11:30**  
Valiant Lady—KOMO, KPO.  
Rebecca Curtis—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Christmas Concert—KJR.  
Hymns of All Churches—KOMO, KPO, 11:45.  
My Son and I—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 11:45.

**12**  
Mary Martin—KOMO, KPO.  
Feeling of Third Floor Back—KGO.  
Joyce Jordan—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Musical Mosaic—KJR.  
Ma Perkins—KOMO, KPO at 12:15.  
Society Girl—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 12:15.  
Chase Twins—KJR at 12:15.



May the Bells  
Ring out Hope  
and Happiness  
for Everyone  
this Christmas.

The Management  
and Staff of the  
HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY

Hudson's Bay Company  
INCORPORATED 27 MAY 1870

**8:30**  
Jack Benny—KOMO, KPO.  
Sweet and Low—KJR, KGO.  
March of California—KJR.  
Loveland's Orchestra—KVI.  
Symphony Concert—KJR.  
Owen's Orchestra—KJR at 8:45.

**9**  
Walter Winchell—KOMO, KPO.  
Mr. District Attorney—KJR, KGO.  
Ben Bernie Show—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Symphony Concert—KJR.  
News—KOL.  
Parker Family—KOMO, KPO at 9:15.

**9:30**  
One Man's Family—KOMO, KPO.  
Martin's Orchestra—KGO.  
Christmas Carol—KIRO, KVI.  
Roger's Orchestra—KOL.  
Santuary—KJR.

**10**  
News—KOMO, KPO, KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Paul Carson—KJR, KGO.  
Big Sister—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 10:15.  
Pearl's Orchestra—KJR at 10:15.  
Choir—KVI at 10:20.

**Monday**  
**10**  
Coleridge and Odelettes—KOMO, KPO.  
Goldberg—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Naggy Gang—KJR.  
Lutheran Laymen—KOL.  
Ellen Randolph—KOMO, KPO at 10:15.  
Virginia Hayes—KJR, KGO at 10:15.  
Life Can Be Beautiful—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 10:15.

**10:30**  
Spitball's Orchestra—KJR, KGO, CBR.  
This Day Is Ours—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Dr. Katz—KOMO, KPO at 10:45.  
Lay Rose—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 10:45.  
News—KJR at 10:45.  
Light's Orchestra—KOL at 10:45.

**11**  
Betty and Bob—KOMO, KPO.  
Nutcracker Suite—KJR, KGO.  
Big Sister—KIRO, KNX, KVI, CBR.  
Grimm's Daughter—KOMO, KPO at 11:15.  
Jenny's Stories—KIRO, KNX, KVI, 11:15.  
Dr. Susan—KJR at 11:15.  
Chorus of 300 Voices—KOL at 11:15.

**11:30**  
Valiant Lady—KOMO, KPO.  
Rebecca Curtis—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Christmas Concert—KJR.  
Hymns of All Churches—KOMO, KPO, 11:45.  
My Son and I—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 11:45.

**12**  
Mary Martin—KOMO, KPO.  
Feeling of Third Floor Back—KGO.  
Joyce Jordan—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Musical Mosaic—KJR.  
Ma Perkins—KOMO, KPO at 12:15.  
Society Girl—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 12:15.  
Chase Twins—KJR at 12:15.

**12:30**  
Pope Young—KOMO, KPO.  
News—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
U.S.C. Concert—KJR.  
Vn and Bds—KOMO, KPO at 12:45.  
U.S. Dept. of Agriculture—KJR at 12:45.  
Richard Maxwell—KVI at 12:45.

**1**  
Road of Life—KPO.  
Club Mafines—KJR, KGO, CBR.  
Kathleen Norris—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Betty Dallas—KOMO, KPO at 1:15.  
Myrt and Marge—KIRO, KNX, KVI, 1:15.  
Pioneer Nursing—KJR at 1:15.  
Variety Program—KOL at 1:15.

**1:30**  
Mr. Duvalville—KOMO, KPO.  
Hilltop House—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Blue Plate Special—KOMO, KPO at 1:45.  
Sensational Spring—KOL.  
Denning Sisters—KJR, KGO at 1:45.  
Scattergood Baines—KIRO, KNX, KVI, 1:45.

**2**  
Girl Alone—KOMO, KPO.  
Child's Orchestra—KJR.  
Dickens' Christmas Carol—KGO.  
Kathleen Norris—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Midstream—KOMO, KPO at 2:15.  
Dr. Susan—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 2:15.  
Johnson Family—KOL at 2:15.

**2:30**  
Kitty Kiene—KPO.  
Frank and Archie—KJR, KGO.  
Happened in Hollywood—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Songs by Almond—KJR.  
Sensational Spring—KOL.  
Denning Sisters—KJR, KGO at 2:45.  
Scattergood Baines—KIRO, KNX, KVI, 2:45.

**3**  
Rush Hughes—KOMO, KPO.  
Vienna Opera—KGO, CBR.  
Y.M.C.A. Carols—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Annet Hastings—KGO, CBR at 3:15.  
Hedda Hoppers—KIRO, KVI, KNX, at 3:15.  
Haven of Rest—KOL at 3:15.

**3:30**  
Woman's Mag. of Air—KOMO, KPO.  
Corinne Griffith—KGO.  
H. V. Kallenborn—KIRO, KVI.  
News—KJR.  
Tee for Two—KIRO, KVI.  
Beaux Arts Trio—KPO at 3:45.  
Lucio's Ensemble—KOL at 3:45.

**4**  
Paul Carson—KOMO.  
Science on the March—KJR, KGO.  
Tee for Two—KIRO, KVI.  
Between Guitars—KJR.  
Maurice's Orchestra—KJR at 4:15.  
Beaux Arts Trio—KPO at 4:15.  
Road and Sea—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 4:15.  
Lenny Cross and Company—KJR at 4:15.  
Haven of Rest—KOL at 4:15.

**4:30**  
Maupin's Orchestra—KOMO.  
Beaux Arts Trio—KPO at 4:15.  
King George VI—KIRO.  
Gladys's Orchestra—KVI.  
Nico and His Violin—KJR, KGO at 4:45.  
My Joe—KJR at 4:45.

**5**  
Variety Show—KOMO, KPO.  
News—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Christmas with the Troops—KJR.  
Frank Iscolucci—KOL.  
Tom Mix—KJR, KGO at 5:15.

**5:30**  
Paul Carson—KOMO.  
Caprice—KJR, KGO.  
Jack Armstrong—KOL.  
News—KIRO, KNX, KVI, at 5:45.  
Elmer Davis—KIRO, KNX, KVI, at 5:45.  
Orphan Annie—KOL at 5:45.

**6**  
Doctor T.G.—KOMO, KPO.  
Lava—KOL, KVI.  
Radio Theatre—KIRO, KNX, KVI, CBR.  
Smilin' Jack—KOL at 6:15.

**6:30**  
Alec Templeton—KOMO, KPO.  
News—KJR, KOL.  
Raymond Gram Swing—KOL at 6:45.

**7**  
Contented Hour—KOMO, KPO.  
Little of Hollywood—KJR, KGO, CBR.  
Lombard's Orchestra—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
News—KOL.

**7:30**  
Sensations and Swing—KOMO, KPO.  
National Radio Forum—KJR, KGO.  
Blondie—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Outdoor Philosopher—KJR.  
Lone Ranger—KOL.  
Lapp's Orchestra—KJR at 7:45.

**8**  
Fred Waring—KOMO, KPO.  
News—KGO, CBR.  
Amos 'n' Andy—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
The King—KJR.  
Love's Day—KIRO, KNX, KVI at 8:15.  
John Doe's Music—KOL at 8:15.  
Lum and Abner—KIRO, KNX, KVI, 8:15.  
Sardus—KJR at 8:15.

**8:30**  
Richard Crooks—KOMO, KPO.  
Breder's Orchestra—KGO.  
Model Minstrels—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Songs of Empire—KJR.  
Vimbar's Orchestra—KOL.  
Orchestra—KJR at 8:45.  
Kay's Orchestra—KIRO, KVI at 8:55.

**9**  
Sherlock Holmes—KOMO, KPO.  
True or False—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Tune-up Time—KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Imperial Music—KJR.  
News—KOL.  
Goodman's Orchestra—KOL at 9:15.

**9:30**  
Hawthorne House—KOMO, KPO.  
City of St. Francis—KPO, KGO, CBR, 9:45.  
Pulito Lewis—KOL at 9:45.

**10**  
News—KOMO, KPO, KIRO, KNX, KVI.  
Heidi's Orchestra—KJR, KGO.  
Sydney Hilland—KJR.  
Blue Moonlight—KOMO at 10:15.  
CJOB, VANCOUVER—see Kiseyels.

**SATURDAY**  
**5:00**—Ranger's Cabin 5:15—Christmas Choir  
5:30—Anything goes 5:45—Hon. Matthews  
5:50—Dance 5:55—Embassadors  
6:00—Dance 6:05—News  
6:10—Dance 6:15—News  
6:20—Dance 6:25—News  
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3:30—Dance 3:35—News  
3:40—Dance 3:45—News



# Laughter and Fun at Many Christmas Parties in Victoria This Week



The crowd enjoyed the party and helped a good cause at the same time when they crowded the Chamber of Commerce to a point that worried firemen. The admittance fee they paid went to the Christmas Cheer fund for the needy and lots of members of the audience made other donations besides.



Santa helps one of his clown assistants through the fireplace at a party. St. Nick and his helpers arrived down a specially-built chimney.



"We'll Have a Barrel of Fun" was but one of the rollicking numbers which the musical British tars and their mouth-organ band put over with zest to help Victoria's Christmas Cheer broadcast go over the top.



Army and Navy Veterans' "Art a Mo" concert party at an entertainment in the Armories. Left to right: Art Veals, George Ford, Alf Jacklin, George Ingledew, Joe Dobbie, Joe Leatham and Ted Bragge.



Little June Taylor was too young to understand why other youngsters gazed in amazement at Magician Merryfield's tricks, but when the wizard presented her with a live rabbit from his hat her delighted surprise provided one of the high spots of the Christmas party of the outside city hall staff's party.



Alf Jacklin, left, and George "Jitney" Ford do a clever impersonation of Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy.



Happy, smiling children of war veterans at a party given yesterday afternoon by the women's auxiliary of Pro Patria Branch, Canadian Legion.



Sailors and soldiers toast each other. Left to right: Marine Nobby Hall, Corporal Collinson, Marine Sergeant Morgan, Able Seaman C. Tonachy, R.N.; Sergeant Kitching and Sergeant Ulrich.



Santa Claus and his two helpers distribute presents and candy to 93 children at a Christmas party.



Santa will be here any minute, chairman Sam Osborne had just told the youngsters at the outside city hall staff workers Christmas party when the cameraman snapped these youngsters smiling with expectancy of the fine presents they received a few minutes later.



"Tibby, the human cat," goes through his paces under the direction of his trainer, Lieutenant A. Deyo Clelland, to entertain the guests at the Ordnance party. "Tibby" begged like a dog, walked on his back legs, jumped through hoops and did many other clever tricks to the great enjoyment of the children.



The Victoria Daily Times  
Wishes All Its Readers  
A Very Merry Christmas



## Canadian Sport

## Notable Year For Westerners

## Sports Mirror

By PETE SALLAWAY  
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Another Yuletide season has arrived, and as we glance over the local sports front a few of the choice presents Victoria's athletic officials would welcome from the big bag of St. Nick as he makes his annual rounds at the magic hour of midnight pass before our eyes.

Dr. Arthur Poyntz, manager of Victoria United Football Club—Victory over North Shore in the Boxing Day match, and if Santa could stretch a point, bring the local club the Coast League championship.

George Deacon, coach of the Victoria Rugby Football Club—A couple of line-plunging forwards and a kick a la Art Stevenson of Winnipeg Blue Bombers fame and George will be able to sleep nights and quit pacing up and down the carpet trying to figure out ways and means to beat Vancouver clubs.

Bill Bland, director of the Victoria Sports Centre—Bigger and better basketball crowds and settlement of all problems with the Victoria and District Basketball League. That would be a swell present for about two months' worry and work that now looks to have been in vain.

Wally Brynjolfson, coach of Victoria's McKechnie Cup rugby team—That Jack Grogan's educated toe will kick even more sure and often in the match against Vancouver reps the day after Santa pays his visit. Wally would be willing to pass up a lot of that good Christmas "cheer" if Old Nick would bring him a championship.

Dave Nicol, manager of Victoria Dominions—Return of his club to organized basketball, with the pipe of peace passing between Dominions and Victoria and Vancouver officials. Dave asks for two little side gifts, a sell-out crowd for the Solarium charity program and an invitation to the annual Seattle P-I tournament.

Capt. J. V. Perks, secretary of the Pacific Northwest Seniors' Golf Association—This veteran of local golf officialdom would ask nothing else if Kris Kringle would bring all the granddaddies of his association back to Victoria next summer for their annual get-together. Every year the ranks are broken by Father Time, and assurance that one and all will be back would warm the (Turn to Page 15, Col. 5)

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• TESTING FREE •  
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ALL TYPES OF BRAKES  
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**BOULTBEE**  
(VICTORIA) LTD. 1100 YATES ST.

## McKechnie Cup Rugby

Boxing Day, Tuesday, December 26

## Vancouver vs. Victoria

MACDONALD PARK—KICK-OFF AT 2.30 P.M.

Admission: Gentlemen, 50¢ Ladies, 25¢ Children, 10¢



AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

## THE TOGGERY SHOP

DARRYL W. SPENCE FRANK I. DOWERTY

1105 DOUGLAS STREET

## Garcia Appears On Mat Program

Tonight's wrestling card to be presented at the Army and Navy auditorium, Wharf Street, will feature the appearance of Garcia, colorful Filipino heavyweight, in one of the double main event attractions against Laverne Baxter, Hollywood.

Garcia will replace Hal Rumberg, Spokane, on the program. The latter was unable to come here for tonight's match owing to a family reunion in Seattle.

In the other half of the main event George Wilson, former U.S. football star, will match holds of Dave Levin, Boston, former champion. Both bouts are set for six 10-minute rounds.

Promoter Brooks returned to Victoria this morning nursing an injured jaw suffered in a bout in Seattle last night. Four stitches were necessary to repair the damage.

First preliminary bout tonight is set for 8.30.

## Bucky Walters Hurler of Year

NEW YORK (AP)—The National Baseball League pitcher of the year was and is William Henry (Bucky) Walters of Cincinnati Reds.

The baseball writers who chose him the most valuable player in his league had the same idea several weeks ago, but it took the pitching averages announced today to show what a great slinger the lanky righthander really was during the 1939 season.

He led all hurlers in his league in earned-run rating with an average of 2.29 a game; won the most games, 27; pitched the most innings, 319; the most complete games, 31; faced the most batters, 1,238; tied with one other for the most strikeouts, 137; tied with two others for starting the most games, 36, and tied with two others for allowing the most sacrifice hits.

It was the first season that Walters had done better than 4.17 earned runs a game over the full route and inasmuch as he had only two shutouts among the 27 games he won, the fact his average was so low came as something of a surprise.

Chicago's Bill Lee, in topping the league last year, had a 2.66 rating and no hurler has equaled Walters' mark since Carl Hubbell of New York Giants came up with his sensational 1.66 in 1933.

## HUBBELL SURPRISES

Hubbell, incidentally, confounded some of the casual observers who believed him fading by compiling a 2.75 average to rank second in earned runs and in addition finished 10th in won-lost percentage.

The 10 leaders rated on earned runs, with their averages: Walters 2.29, Hubbell 2.75, Derringer 2.93, Hugh Casey, Brooklyn, 2.93; Lou Fette, Boston, 2.96; Claude Passeau, Philadelphia, 3.28; Larry French, Chicago, 3.29; Bill Lee, Chicago, 3.45; Curt Davis, St. Louis, 3.625, and Luke Hamlin, Brooklyn, 3.633.

The 10 leaders rated on percentage, with games won and lost follow: Derringer, 25-7; Walters, 27-11; French, 15-8; Harry Gumbert, New York, 18-11; Hamlin, 20-13; Casey, 15-10; Davis, 22-16; Forrest Pressnell, Brooklyn, 9-7; Lee, 19-15 and Hubbell, 11-9.

One league pitching record was broken as Clyde Shoun of St. Louis Cardinals worked in 53 games, none of them complete, to surpass the old mark of 51 set by Mace Brown of Pittsburgh in 1938. Shoun also finished the most games, 25.

Sharing strike-out honors with Walters was Passeau, while the shutout king was Fette with six.

Derringer allowed the most hits, 321. The leading losers were Bob Klinger of the Pittsburgh Pirates and Max Butcher, who divided his time between the Phillies and Pirates. Each dropped 17 decisions.

## Hockey Standings

N.H.L.	W	L	D	P	A	P
Boston	10	4	3	45	31	25
Toronto	9	5	3	47	36	19
Rangers	8	3	7	27	24	19
Canadiens	7	7	1	21	44	11
Chicago	7	7	1	21	44	11
Detroit	4	10	3	27	46	11
Americans	4	12	1	26	48	11

## COAST LEAGUE

	W	L	D	P	A	P
Vancouver	6	4	1	43	40	15
Portland	5	6	1	28	34	13
Seattle	5	7	0	20	32	18

## Garcia Kayoes Lee

MANILA (AP)—Ceferino Garcia successfully defended his middleweight title by knocking out Glenn Lee of Nebraska in the 13th round of their scheduled 15-round bout here tonight.

The Filipino fighter outpunched and outmaneuvered the game Lee most of the way, then dropped him for the count in the 13th.

The Nebraskan sat dozed on the canvas as Jack Dempsey counted him out a second before the bell would have ended the round.

The champion weighed 152, four pounds less than Lee.



CENTRE ICE STAR—Paul Haynes, above, continues his capable play-making for the Montreal Canadiens in the National Hockey League. He wastes little effort in taking advantage of every scoring opportunity.

## Soccer

## Matches in Britain

LONDON (CP)—Results of soccer matches in Britain today follow:

**SOUTH A**  
Charlton 0, Arsenal 0 (abandoned after 30 minutes).  
Clapton 2, Watford 1.  
Crystal P-West Ham postponed.  
Norwich 2, Millwall 5 (abandoned after 50 minutes).  
Tottenham 3, Southend 4 (abandoned after 60 minutes).

**SOUTH B**  
Aldershot 5, Brighton 1.  
Bournemouth 3, Southampton 2.  
Chelsea 3, Brentford 4 (abandoned after 65 minutes).  
Portsmouth 3, Fulham 1.  
Queen's Park—Reading postponed.

**NORTHWEST**  
Accrington 3, Bury 5.  
Bolton 2, Southport 1.  
Burnley 1, Blackpool 1.  
Carlisle 1, Blackburn 2.  
Oldham 0, Rochdale 3.  
Preston 3, Barrow 2.  
Accrington 3, Bury 5.

**MIDLAND**  
Coventry 0, Leicester 1.  
Luton-Birmingham postponed.  
Walsall 3, Wolverhampton 5.  
West Bromwich 4, Northampton 1.

**WEST**  
Chester 3, Stockport 1.  
Crewe 1, Manchester C 2.  
Liverpool 6, North Brighton 2.  
Manchester U 5, Wrexham 1.  
Port Vale-Stoke unplayed.  
Tranmere 2, Everton 3.

**EAST MIDLANDS**  
Barnsley 4, Grimsby 1.  
Notts C-Notts F postponed.  
Sheffield W 2, Mansfield 0.

**SOUTHWEST**  
Bristol R 2, Torquay 2.  
Newport 2, Swansea 2.  
Plymouth 6, Cardiff 2.  
Swindon 7, Bristol C 2.

**NORTHEAST**  
Bradford C-Bradford unplayed.  
Darlington 0, Huddersfield 4.  
Halifax 3, Newcastle 4.  
Hartlepool-York City unplayed.  
Leeds 3, Middlesbrough 1.

**SCOTTISH EAST**  
Aberdeen 5, St. Johnstone 1.  
Cowdenbeath 2, Hearts 3.  
Dundee U 1, Raith 1.  
Dunfermline 4, Arbroath 0.  
Hibernians 3, Alloa 0.  
King's Park 2, East Fife 3.  
St. Bernard's 1, Falkirk 2.  
Stenhousemuir 0, Dundee 3.

**SCOTTISH WEST**  
Albion 3, Morton 1.  
Clyde 2, Queen of S 2.  
Dumbarton 1, Celtic 5.  
Hamilton 2, Rangers 0.  
Kilmarnock 2, Queen's Park 1.  
Partick 1, Motherwell 3.  
St. Mirren 3, Airdrie 2.  
Third Lanark 1, Ayr 1.

## Mary Thacker Is No. 1 Athlete

TORONTO (CP)—Sixteen-year-old Mary Rose Thacker, who came out of the west to win the North American figure skating championship and the plaudits of hardened sports writers, yesterday was named Canada's leading woman athlete of 1939.

Writers across the Dominion, in the annual year-end poll conducted by the Canadian Press, voted little Mary Rose the top competitor of the year by four points over Jeannette Dolson of Toronto, who has dominated the sprint lanes on Canadian cinder tracks for four years. Even some of those who take consistent cracks at athletics for women had kind words for the pretty Winnipeg girl, her skating and her dimples.

It was the second victory scored by Winnipeg in the series of votes. Thursday, Melvin (Fritz) Hanson of the Blue Bombers, national football champion, was named No. 1 male athlete.

On a basis of three points for a first-place vote, two for second and one for third, Miss Thacker polled 20 votes to 16 for Miss Dolson. Mrs. W. R. Walton, Toronto, first outsider ever to win the all-England badminton championship, was third with 10.

## SCALZO SCORES ANOTHER WIN

NEW YORK (AP)—The next featherweight champion of the world may be Pete Scalzo, the little reaper from New York's teeming West Side, but first he'll have to catch up with Joey Archibald, the present king.

This looks like a tough job, because Archibald and his manager, Al (Weskit) Weill saw Scalzo storm his way to a decision over Simon Chavez of Venezuela in Madison Square Garden last night and immediately disclosed they were thinking about a long trip.

On a December night a year ago Scalzo knocked out Archibald in the second round of an overweight fight and ever since has had his gaze trained on a bout in which the title would be at stake.

In the meantime, however, he and the champion both were beaten in close decisions by Chavez in the latter's native Caracas. Even though the squawks of Scalzo and his handlers were audible away up here, there was no way of discounting Chavez until he came to the United States.

There was no question in anybody's mind except Chavez' that Scalzo accomplished his purpose last night. Even though he complained that his right hand hurt, and used it sparingly, Scalzo surged strongly through the late rounds to a unanimous decision.

## Intercity Competition for Local Sport Fans Tuesday

## Coast Loop Soccer Lead In Balance

Which is the present strongest team in Pacific coast soccer?

That question should be answered on Boxing Day at Athletic Park when the two giants in the circuit, Victoria United and Vancouver North Shore, collide in a league fixture that should prove one of the best intercity contests of the 1939-40 season. Game starts at 2.15.

Manager Arthur Poyntz' local red and blue sweated outfit is top team in the standings, but will have to check in with a win to retain its coveted position. Shores are pressing them closely, only a point behind.

North Shore is the only team that has beaten Victoria this season. In eight games the locals have won five, drawn one and lost two, the latter at the hands of Shores.

The Shores whipped Victoria to the tune of 7 to 1 in their first meeting. Two weeks ago they encountered stiffer opposition, but finally managed to come out on the long end of a 3 to 1 count. Two of the goals were from penalties. Vancouver critics thought a draw decision would have been a good ending for the engagement.

The scores of the two games indicate the improvement of Poyntz' boys since the first. And in the two weeks that have elapsed since the last Victoria-North Shore game the locals have had opportunity to brush up on their game still more. They should be worthy opponents for the visitors.

The second time Victoria lost to Shores the team was short its crack right winger, Gordy Bell and forward Tony Hope and full-back Bobby Bell was taken off the field with injuries midway through the game. For Tuesday's scrap, however, Manager Poyntz believes he will be able to field his strongest force. The team will be picked from: Moss, Wilkinson, R. Bell, Reside, Sage, G. Robbins, R. Barnes, G. Bell, Hope, C. Robbins, Worswick, Morgan, Dallimore and Cosier.

## Detroit Plays Leafs Tonight

Should Saint Nick take it into his head to go visiting a little earlier this season, manager Jack Adams of Detroit Red Wings would think it jolly good of the old fellow to drop in at the Maple Leafs Garden in Toronto tonight and stuff a victory into the stocking of the Wings.

For gone are the days of a few seasons ago when the Wings were the terror of the National Hockey League—a hard-bumping, high-scoring crew that roared to two straight world championships. These are lean times for the once-proud Red Birds. Nine straight games the Wings have played with nary a victory. In those nine contests the best they could manage were two draws.

Last year when the Wings had only mediocre success Adams tried drastic shake-ups in an effort to produce a winning team. At the end of the season he rid himself of some veterans and put an accent on youth in this year's edition. But still the Wings can't seem to win games and Jovial Jack hasn't had many opportunities to be happy.

While the Wings are seeking to win their first game in 10, Lester Patrick's New York Rangers will play host to Chicago Black Hawks and seek to run their undefeated string to 11 straight games. The Rangers have compiled the best unbeaten stretch of any team this season, earning five wins and five draws in their previous 10 starts.

Only one game is scheduled for tomorrow night, with Boston Bruins playing at New York against the Americans.

## NINE ENTRIES IN CHRISTMAS SWIM

Entries for the Christmas Day Polar Bear swim in the Inner Harbor stood at nine today, an addition of three since Thursday night.

The new competitors are Ray Wardell of the Y.M.C.A. and Graham Drew and Bill Nelson of the V.A.S.C.

The 50-yard handicap race in the icy chuck will start at 11 Christmas morning for the Capt. M. D. Harbor Trophy.

Each contestant will receive a Polar Bear Club pin, it was announced today by Jim McCague, secretary of the Victoria Amateur Swimming Club, sponsors of the event.



WILL SEE ACTION—Roy Barnes, above, and Bill Halkett, below, are a pair of outstanding local athletes who will take part in important intercity soccer and rugby matches on Tuesday. Barnes will perform on the halfback line of the Victoria United soccer team, while Halkett will work as outside three-quarter on Victoria's Crimson Tide.



## GARRISON WINS CAGE FIXTURE

With a young forward who answers to the name of Hall setting the scoring pace, Garrison cagers scored a 23 to 6 victory over Commercial Bruisers in a Victoria and District Basketball League senior men's game played last night in Esquimalt Athletic Hall.

Hall accounted for 10 of the soldier points. Sutherland of the Army scored five points. Parfitt ran up two of the three baskets got by the Bruisers.

Chinese Students defeated Y.M.C.A. 41 to 17 in an intermediate B boys' tussle, which was the opening attraction. Ed Fong was the Chinese star, bagging 18 points, 14 of them in the last half.

Quarter Cab won by default over Ramblers when the latter failed to put in an appearance. Referee, Bob Malcolm.

Teams and scores follow: Garrison—Hall 10, Rance 3, Wilkinson 4, Sutherland 5, Pocock 1, Miles. Total 23.

Commercial Bruisers—Mair, D. McKay, Allen, McDonald 2, Parfitt 4, Chambers. Total 6.

Chinese Students—J. Mar 6, E. Fong 18, P. Leung 6, H. Lim, J. Chow 6, R. Lee 1, T. Eng 4. Total 41.

Y.M.C.A.—Mitchell, Stewart, Johnstone 2, Towill 4, Henry, Symes, Clark 2, Ray 1, Sprinkling 4. Total 17.

**FIVE POINTS A MINUTE**  
STONINGTON, Conn. (AP)—Westerly, R.I., high school basketball team wants to know what's all the fuss about point-a-minute teams. Westerly beat Stonington 158 to 12, a rate of almost five points a minute in a 32-minute game.

## Turkey Shoot

Victoria Skeet and Gun Club Grounds  
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24—1 p.m. Sharp

SHOOTING BY HANDICAP — MISS AND OUT  
The Club Will Serve Hot Coffee and Doughnuts to All Shooters Taking Part  
Open to Visitors and Local Shooters. Game and Ammunition available on grounds

Wishing You a Very Merry Christmas

W. & J. WILSON

## Rugby Clubs In Classic Of Season

One of the hottest bits of intercity oval ball warfare in several seasons is the prediction for Tuesday when the powerful Vancouver Rep warriors invade the island to stack up against Coach Wally Brynjolfson's equally strong Victoria Crimson Tide in a scheduled McKechnie Cup rugby meeting.

The scene of battle will be Macdonald Park. The kickoff will be at 2.30.

The leadership in this provincial championship race will be on the block. Victoria and Vancouver are on an even footing, each with a win.

Brynjolfson has whipped his Tide into fine condition during the last few weeks. It will be a well-balanced unit he will trot onto the playing pitch. Reports from the mainland camp are that a smooth-working fifteen will be shipped over and that Coach Jack Bain is counting on a victory.

Coach Brynjolfson wouldn't commit himself, as usual, on the outcome of the game, when questioned today.

"Vancouver has got a good team and we're going to have a tough fight on our hands," he said. "Victoria will have to be in there fighting much harder than they did against Varsity to get a victory." Wally is generally pleased with the team the selection committee handed him. It is comprised of good material and if the boys play their best game a win should be their reward, the coach said.

Earlier in the week Brynjolfson was not certain whether Bill Smith, Navy, the Tide's stand-off half, would be able to play, but he learned yesterday that Smith will definitely be in uniform. That was good news for Smith is a valuable player, one of the best on the team, and captain to boot. It is reported that Ian Acland, recently injured, will turn out for forward duty. While it is not definite yet, the pack will probably be comprised of Acland, Joe Roberts, Bob Mair, Cyril and Frank Doherty, Bert Simpson, Campbell Forbes and Bill Gornall. The local backfield will be: Ferguson, fullback; B. Murdoch, Barber, Halkett and D. Grogan, three-quarters; Smith, stand-off; Langdon, scrum-half.

A preliminary to the main game at 1.30, will see Oak Bay Wanderers and J.B.A.A. intermediates in action.

## BOXING

HOLLYWOOD—Junior Munsell, 186, Ponca City, Okla., knocked out Jack Roper, 209½, Los Angeles (2).

SAN DIEGO, Calif.—Sonny Boy Walker, 205, Phoenix, Ariz., outpointed Chuck Crowell, 216, Los Angeles (10).

## WRESTLING

Army & Navy Gym  
Corner Broughton, and Wharf

TONIGHT—8.30

DOUBLE MAIN EVENT—

SIX 10-MINUTE ROUNDS

DAVE LEVIN

vs.

GEORGE WILSON

vs.

HAL RUMBERG

LOCAL PRELIMINARIES

Tickets on Sale:

"Slim" Belcher's Newstand

709 Yates — Phone E 9231

Hingside, \$1.10 — Reserved, 85¢

General, 60¢

BUY TICKETS EARLY



**BEST CHRISTMAS WISHES**

... and best wishes, too for a happy and prosperous New Year is the wishes of staff and management!

**Ray's**  
734 FORT ST.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

To our many friends and customers we take pleasure in extending cordial Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

**CAMERON**  
LUMBER CO. LTD.

## GREETINGS

To you and yours for a Happy and Most Prosperous New Year. And we cordially invite you to continue your friendly, appreciated patronage.

**Pacific Sheet Metal Works Ltd.**  
1009 YATES ST. Phone G 1014

To All Our Customers and Friends We Wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Phone G 7181 **SCOTT & PEDEN** Opp. E. & N. Station  
FLOUR FEED GROCERIES GRAIN

The Management and Staff Wishes You  
**A Very Merry Christmas**  
**THE OWL DRUG CO. LTD.**  
Campbell Building, Fort at Douglas Phone G 2112  
W. H. BLAND, Manager

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
To All  
**F. JEUNE & BROS. LTD.**  
870 JOHNSON STREET

**ROYAL OAK SCOUTS**  
The work of the Royal Oak Scouts Troop in its scout toy shop has been successfully completed, and the troop wishes to thank all donors of toys and material. A Christmas party took the place of the regular Friday night meeting, the arrangements for program and refreshments having been in the hands of the patrol leaders. A gift of a new type of first aid symptom treatment card was given by Scoutmaster Goddard to each member of the troop. The honor patrol pennant is now in the possession of the Ravens, under the leadership of Nat Eccleston. The next meeting of the troop will be held on January 5.

**Dick's Dress Shoppe**  
1231 Douglas St. Phone E 7532

Ground Duty  
Reading, England—A force men were pressed into unusual service when a prisoner broke out from a busload of evacuated convicts from Pentonville. The fliers were set to searching for him in the district.

## Yule Spirit Claims Hall

Holiday atmosphere prevails at the City Hall today as officials and employees proceeded with their duties and discussed final plans for Christmas.

The city clerk's department, finding routine in line with the Yuletide spirit, dispatched copies of Victoria's new cheap lot-by-law, along with maps showing the lots, to the federal Minister of Finance for the approval which will make several admirable Christmas presents available for prospective home builders in the city next year.

The city engineer was recovering from a mild shock which threatened to send his men out on an emergency job over the holiday week-end. The occurrence of major trouble at this particular season of the year is traditional in the works department. A report last night, to the effect the northwest sewer had broken was taken to be a repetition of the grief which has dogged the office on previous Christmases. Fortunately the report was erroneous. It was based on a minor break in a house sewer connection in Saanich.

At the relief office employees were still enjoying the pleasure of distributing extra funds to cases entitled to the bonus allowed by the city and higher governments to add to the cheer of those in distressed circumstances.

The city health officer reported a clean bill of health for Victoria, with no shut-ins at the Isolation Hospital. In his office preparations were being completed for festivities which follow office hours today.

Alderman B. J. Gadsden, one of several aldermen who were about the Hall this morning, voiced the thanks of himself and the directors of Sunshine Inn for the continued support given the institution by the public and the staff this year.

The building, tastefully decorated with holly and cedar boughs, will be one of the centres of New Year's Day calls a week from Monday when the mayor and aldermen hold open house.

## Hudson's Bay Co. Christmas Window

The Hudson's Bay Company corner window, on Douglas and Fisgard Streets, symbolizes a beautiful interpretation of the spirit of the Yuletide season. This display is built around a large representation of stained glass church windows, with fir trees and snow adding a sparkle of winter-time crispness.

The season's greeting card carries the following message: "May the Warmth of the Christmas Spirit Penetrate into every home, bringing Hope and Happiness this Yuletide, and Prosperity and Good Health throughout the coming year."

The window settings were entirely constructed by members of "The Bay's" display staff.

## Old Soldiers Recall 1914 War Christmas

Old soldiers who spent Christmas, 1914, in the trenches and fraternized with the Germans, are wondering what the boys there this Christmas will be doing.

H. O. Simpson of Camosun Street recalls that first Christmas of the other war. He wrote a letter about it to a friend in London, who had it published in the London Evening News. Mr. Simpson was with the Queen's Westminster Rifles outside Arrmentieres and wrote to H. G. Achilles of Finchley.

The letter follows: "I will tell you about a thing that I couldn't imagine happening till it did. We have actually met the Germans halfway between our trenches and exchanged cigarettes and buttons. On Christmas Eve we were shouting across to each other, 'A Merry Christmas,' and they shouted, 'Don't shoot till New Year's Day,' and all that.

On Christmas morning it was a bit foggy, and as there was no shooting we got out at the back and had a game of rounders. Getting tired of this, we got out at the front and started wandering over to the Germans.

"When the mist cleared a bit we saw that the Germans were doing the same thing, of course unarmed. We got so close that five of us met and had a talk—they nearly all talked English.

"After dinner nearly all our boys went out and we found the Germans had also turned up in force. The result was a huge mixed crowd of men, swapping buttons and cigarettes.

"Then some German officers came up and actually took our photos, all sitting on the ground. I wouldn't have missed the experience for the most gorgeous Christmas dinner in England."

## TOWN TOPICS

In aid of the funds of the Gordon Head Red Cross Unit, the children of the district will present Douglas Flintoff, who will show interesting moving pictures in the Gordon Head Hall, Friday evening, December 29, at 7.30.

The Victoria Branch of the Red Cross acknowledges the following contributions: South Salt Spring Island Red Cross unit, \$84.90; Sidney and North Saanich Red Cross unit, \$49.90 (additional contribution); Sooke Red Cross unit, \$67.00.

Miss B. Churchill, 5144 Harriet Road, suffered minor injuries when she was knocked down by a car yesterday morning as she stood in the safety zone at Johnson and Douglas Streets, she reported to city police last night. She said the car was driven by a woman who failed to stop.

## Snow Ball Tuesday

Preparations for the annual Snow Ball of the Beaux Arts Society to be held in the Empress Hotel on the evening of Boxing Day are the most elaborate ever undertaken by the group.

In addition to a floor show, "Siegfried Line" headed by Andre Marques there will be other musical numbers, including the singing by Miss Honor Benson of a new song, "Somehow," written by Dennis Harris, a member of the Beaux Arts.

Decorations of the ballroom excel anything that has been seen here for a long time. The decorations will include murals, 12 feet square, of various penguin scenes and the orchestra will play from an igloo.

## Solemn Mass At St. Andrew's

Solemn Pontifical Mass will be celebrated at midnight Christmas by His Excellency the Most Rev. John C. Cody, Bishop of Victoria, in St. Andrew's Cathedral, assisted by the Right Rev. Monsignor Baker, V.G., as arch-priest; Fathers John Osborne and Geoffrey Fenfold as deacons of honor; Fathers J. A. Gaudette and Pigeon as deacon and subdeacon of the mass, and Father G. Penfold as master of ceremonies. The procession and recessional will be sung by the Cathedral Boys' Choir in bright new uniforms under the direction of Father Gaudette. The Parish Choir will render Dr. Stewart's Mass in D Minor under the leadership of Joseph Maguire with Miss Marguerite MacKay at the console of the organ. Thomas White, Mrs. S. J. Shanks and Madame Griffith will be the soloists. Madame Griffith will also sing "Minuit Chretien" during the vesting.

The procession, led by the Cross, Acolytes and boys' choir will proceed from the sacristy around the Cathedral to the beautiful new crib for appropriate prayers, then to the spacious sanctuary fittingly decorated for the occasion by the Altar Society. A body of the Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus will act as bodyguard for His Excellency and give the salute at the consecration.

His Excellency Bishop Cody will preach the occasional sermon. During the morning parish masses will be said at the usual hours: 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. The last mass will be accompanied by the singing of Christmas hymns. At the evening services special devotions will be held in honor of the Christ Child and the Right Rev. Msgr. Baker, V.G., will deliver the sermon. Rev. Father Martin Follard, O.S.B., of St. Benedict's Abbey, Mount Angel, will sing High Mass, midnight, at St. Ann's Academy and Rev. Father Roy Monahan will be the celebrant at the midnight mass at Sacred Heart Church, Lake Hill.

## Racing Results

FAIR GROUNDS—Results of horse racing yesterday follow:  
First race—Six furlongs: Vote Boy (Taylor) \$5.00 \$2.20 \$2.80; Honey Star (Chambers) 7.50 5.20; Dedication 1.12 4-5. Also ran: Don Alberto, Macawie, Busy Lauretta, Carrying Time, Brilliant Stone, My Day, Golden Arrow, Billy's Polly.  
Second race—Six furlongs: Money Hill (Taylor) \$22.80 \$ 8.40 \$4.00; Lea Court (Castille) 16.00 6.20; Dorothy Agnes (Henson) 2.40; Time, 1.15 3-5. Also ran: Upsy, Fireball, Gold Lass, Alma Nugget, Charlotte G., Dipk Oliver, High Jinx, Sue Oromot.  
Third race—Five and a half furlongs: Winsa Boy (Gonzales) \$8.00 \$ 4.00 \$3.80; Little Beep (McCadden) 2.20; Red Magic (Jones) 2.20; Time, 1.08 4-5. Also ran: Ethel, Gaby Baby, Porcelain Witch, Betwick, Hekan.  
Fourth race—Five and seven eighths: Lady Arlington (Boren) \$3.40 \$2.40 \$2.40; Victory March (Heron) 7.20 4.00; Lady Jean (Milligan) 7.20 4.00; Time, 1.47 2-5. Also ran: Chypre Second, B. Wing, M. J. J., Lady Susan, Rosomoe, Valinda Opal, Horn Spring, Wagtail, Cana, Heli.  
Fifth race—Mile and a sixteenth: My Gracious (Jones) \$5.00 \$3.40 \$2.80; Speedy Return (Heron) 4.00 2.80; Popular Vote (Chambers) 2.20; Time, 1.50 2-5. Also ran: Our Justice, Delight, Dark Prince, Montiel, Butler, Asakura.  
Sixth race—Mile and 70 yards: Panfun (O. Cross) \$5.00 \$3.40 \$2.40; Cynical (Lowe) 7.40 4.20; Frank O'Brien (Heron) 2.20; Time, 1.47 1-3. Also ran: Galley Saver, Sei. Pal, Rosomoe, Blue, Peggy's Sun, Olo Mor, Verano, Susan, Dunsin, Broadway Just, Indignant.  
Seventh race—Mile and 70 yards: Seventh Ending (T. Coues) \$2.20 \$ 1.40 \$2.20; Tip Inn (Ross) 17.40 6.20; Delius (Milligan) 7.20; Time, 1.47 1-3. Also ran: Koonie, Bold General, Quick, Sanardo, Synod, Rich Girl, Book's Pride, Brill, Samrod.

## SCOTTIES HAVE CHRISTMAS DINNER

Following their Christmas tradition, officers of the First Battalion, Canadian Scottish Regiment, turned waiters last night and served their men at the annual Christmas dinner, Otter Point.

The men sat down first and the officers donned aprons over their kilts, put dishcloths over their arms and served heaping plates of turkey with all the trimmings. Then the officers sat down to their dinner and the sergeants waited on them, while the cooks stood in the background and were given three hearty cheers. After the dishes were washed and stacked away an impromptu concert was held.

Major E. C. Henderson, officer commanding, presided, and Padre J. L. McLean said grace.

The mess hall was gay with lighted Christmas trees and seasonal decorations.

The detachments from the Scottish, serving at various posts around Victoria, will have their Christmas dinners in the next few days.

Arrangements have been made to allow all the killed boys to visit their homes on Christmas Day for an hour or so.

## Four Homes For Saanich

Permits for four new homes were included in this week's total of 10 building permits issued in Saanich. Total value of all permits was \$10,500. Papers for new homes went to Wallace West, for a four-room dwelling on Lodge Avenue, valued at \$1,600; Walter Trace, for a five-room dwelling on Darwin Road to cost \$2,000, and for a five-room dwelling on Cedar Hill Road, to cost \$2,900, and a five-room dwelling on Gorge View Drive valued at \$2,000.

## 'Y' Boys' Party

On Tuesday, Boxing Day, from 2.30 to 4.30 in the afternoon, members of the boys' division of the Y.M.C.A. will be entertained at a round robin games' tournament in the boys' room on the second floor of the association building. A series of games have been prepared by boys' work secretary, Vivian Shoemaker, for an afternoon of fun.

## Empire's Effort Grows As 1939 Ends

By HAROLD FAIR  
LONDON (CP)—Backed to the limit by the Empire's tremendous resources of men and material, Britain looks forward confidently to the New Year and whatever it may bring in the way of Nazi war terrorism.

Since war was declared September 3, the great Empire war effort has been gaining momentum. Vital supplies have poured into Britain from the far corners of the earth and the Dominions and colonies have put themselves on a war footing.

Support has come from strange places too—the Singapore rich-shaw owners contributed \$1,000 to the Malaya Patriotic Fund to express "our gratitude for the kind treatment we received at the hands of the British government." The gift is slight in this most costly of all wars—in which Britain alone is spending \$30,000,000 a day—but it is typical. So are the fabulous contributions by Indian princes and the campaign of 300,000 South African native mine-boys to contribute a shilling a month for the purchase of a battleship.

Governments of the Dominions have a good idea what Britain needs as a result of the meeting of Empire ministers in London. Most of them have returned home to advise their governments.

Apart from their economic aid, the Dominions are making a notable contribution in military effort. Dominion warships are co-operating with the British navy, the Dominions have taken all necessary steps for home defence and other forces are being prepared for services as circumstances demand.

## Mickey Rooney Leads At Movie Box Offices

HOLLYWOOD (AP)—Mickey Rooney, the bright young man of the Hardy Family series and other films, has become the movies' No. 1 box office star. The results of a questionnaire submitted by the Motion Picture Herald, a trade magazine, to 12,273 exhibitors, steps 18-year-old Mickey up from last year's fourth place. Shirley Temple, in first place from straight years, rates fifth in the 1939 box office standings.

The leaders—1, Mickey Rooney; 2, Tyrone Power; 3, Spencer Tracy; 4, Clark Gable; 5, Shirley Temple; 6, Bette Davis; 7, Alice Faye; 8, Errol Flynn; 9, James Cagney; 10, Sonja Henie. Voting is based on the stars' ticket-selling ability alone.

## Obituaries

KENNEDY—Private funeral services were held in McCall Brothers' Funeral Home yesterday afternoon for Frederick B. Kennedy. Rev. G. A. Reynolds conducted the services. Interment was in the Colwood-Burial Park.

WALTON—Joseph Arthur Walton of 3292 Oak Street, died this morning at St. Joseph's Hospital, aged 77 years. He was born in London, England, and came to Victoria 25 years ago, and leaves one brother, Henry Kenneth, at home, one sister in California and three in England. Funeral services will be held at McCall Bros' Funeral Home on Wednesday afternoon at 2, Rev. O. L. Jull officiating. Interment in Royal Oak Burial Park.

DUNCAN—Many sympathetic friends were present yesterday afternoon at the funeral services held in McCall Brothers' Funeral Home for James William Duncan. Service was conducted by Rev. F. R. G. Drege, assisted by Rev. H. A. McLeod and Rev. J. W. Churchill. Interment took place in the Royal Oak Burial Park. The pallbearers were G. H. Lyne, J. A. M. Beere, D. B. Chalk, S. J. Straughton, J. M. Baptist and M. S. Baptist.

ANDERSON—Mrs. Bertha Jane Andersen died yesterday at the family residence, 139 Ontario Street, in 54th year. She is survived by her husband, Anders Andersen, at home; two daughters, Mrs. J. Wallace, Victoria and Mrs. F. Snell, Crofton, V.I., and four sons, William, George, Charles and James Peterson, all of Victoria; also 21 grandchildren. Funeral services will be held at Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel on Tuesday afternoon at 3, followed by cremation at Royal Oak.

WILSON—Canon F. A. P. Chadwick conducted services in St. John's Church this morning for Alexander Wilson, veteran of the Riel rebellion. A delegation was present from the Field Force of 185. Pallbearers were: D. Dewar and J. Sutton of the Victoria Bowling Club, R. Pugh and W. J. Steenson of the Orange Lodge, and J. M. Nesbitt and E. W. Meadows. Honorary pallbearers were: H. Darrell and G. Lister. Interment was in the family plot in Ross Bay Cemetery. McCall Bros. had charge of the arrangements.

WALKER—Ernest Walker, aged 66 years, a native of England and a resident of Victoria for 30 years, died suddenly at his residence, 3115 Washington Avenue, yesterday. He is survived by his widow, at home, one brother and a sister in England. He was an employee of the B.C. Electric for many years and a member of Victoria Lodge No. 1, I.O.O.F., and United Service Lodge No. 24, A.F. & A.M. The funeral will be held on Wednesday afternoon from the Thomson Funeral Home, followed by cremation at Royal Oak. Friends kindly omit flowers.

SHARP—This morning, at her residence, 2312 Wark Street, Phoebe Isabella Sharp passed away at the age of 79 years. Mrs. Sharp was born at Brooklyn, Hants County, Nova Scotia, and had resided in eastern Canada for many years. She was predeceased by her husband, Rev. James Sharp, in September, 1937, and leaves one daughter, Miss Gertrude Sharp, Wark Street, four sons, Fred residing in Montreal, William B. of Burnaby, Ralph at Long Island, N.Y., and Roy, Port Angeles, Wash., also two sisters, Mrs. S. Kerr, Melrose, Mass., and Mrs. E. G. Palmer, Waltham, Mass. The remains are resting at the S. J. Curry and Son Funeral Home. Announcement of funeral will be made later.

## 6 From Missing Airliner Landed

LONDON (AP)—Six survivors of a missing British airliner, picked up by a French ship near Sicily, have been landed at Malta, the Imperial Airways announced today.

Flight Engineer J. J. Broome was injured severely, the announcement said, while Pilot Peter C. Nair of Kingston, Ont., was hurt slightly. Steward Ernest Smith also was among the rescued. Names of the three other survivors were not immediately available.

The Lockheed plane, en route from Egypt to England with six passengers and a crew of five, left Sollum Thursday morning on a 730-mile flight to Malta and had been hunted by British warships and other vessels. Sollum is 300 miles west of Alexandria.

ARP Fatality  
LONDON—Climbing a drain-pipe to reach a window where a light was burning during a blackout, Police Constable George Southworth was killed when he slipped from the pipe and dropped three storeys to the ground.

## Canadian Mines Increase Output

OTTAWA (CP)—Marked by establishment of new records in gold and petroleum production and gains over 1938 in the production of several other metals and minerals, developments in Canadian mining in 1939 indicate the total output value for the year will greatly exceed the 1938 figure of \$441,823,237.

The Department of Mines and Resources estimates the figure for 1939 will approach closely that of the record year of 1937, when the total value of mineral output amounted to \$457,359,092. As in the past gold was by far the greatest single contributor to the output, the 1939 value being estimated at close to \$185,000,000, a new record and a gain of about \$19,000,000 over the previous year.

During 1939, 20 new gold mining plants entered production throughout the Dominion. The entry into production of a property in the Lake Athabasca area was the first commercial production of lode gold from Saskatchewan.

Based on returns for the first nine months, total value of production of base metals, copper, nickel, lead and zinc in 1939 is likely to exceed \$142,000,000, as compared with \$136,000,000 in 1938.

## NEW IRON MINE

Considering iron as a base metal, perhaps the most significant development of the past year was the entry into production of the new Helen mine in the Michipicoten area in Ontario.

In the fuels and nonmetallic group of minerals attention continued to be centred largely in the Turner Valley oil field of Alberta, where early in December a total of 91 crude oil wells were in production and about 17 other wells were being drilled for oil.

## RECORD IN OIL

Chiefly as a result of developments in that field, Canada's production of crude oil in 1939 is likely to reach a record total of 7,400,000 barrels, which compares with 6,966,084 barrels in the previous year.

Notable gains over 1938 were recorded also in the output of coal, natural gas, asbestos and gypsum.

Although full returns are not available as yet on dividends paid by Canadian mines in 1939, it is likely the figure will exceed \$100,000,000, which compares with a record total of \$106,000,000 in 1937.

The entry of Canada into the war found it well prepared to play its part in meeting the needs of the Allies for many of those products essential for modern mechanized warfare.

Contracts have been made with the United Kingdom government to supply 210,000 tons of electrolytic copper and large quantities of lead and zinc at prices prevailing immediately prior to the outbreak of the war.

## Hollywood Guesses Picture Awards

By HUBBARD KEAVY  
HOLLYWOOD (AP)—The Academy award for the year's best picture will not come until February 29, but opinion in Hollywood now is that it's all over but the formality of speeches and posing for newsreels.

Here are the 10 pictures most likely to be considered: "Mr. Smith Goes to Washington" (Columbia), "Stage Coach" (Wanger), "Dark Victory" (Warners), "Love Affair" (R.K.O.), "Wuthering Heights" (Goldwyn), "Goodbye, Mr. Chips" (M.G.M.), "Young Mr. Lincoln" (20th Century), "Bachelor Mother" (R.K.O.), "The Great Victor Herbert" (Paramount), "Gone With the Wind" (Selznick).

The opinion now is, too, that Vivien Leigh, British actress who played Scarlett O'Hara in the Selznick "venture," will walk away with the best acting award. And, if it went to a vote today, Robert Donat, British actor who starred in the already-mentioned "Chips," would cop the male prize.

## Too Many Auto Lights

BIRMINGHAM, Eng.—The amount of light on the roads after sunset is still so great as to constitute a grave danger, said a notice to motorists issued by Lord Privy Seal regarding blackouts.

**Yuletide Joy**  
Wishing You a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!  
**Home Furniture**

**Merry Christmas**  
The Sincere Wish of Our Staff and Management  
**Fletcher Bros.**  
(VICTORIA) LTD.  
1130 Douglas St.

## MANILA ROPE AND CHAIN

New and used, in a wide range of sizes.

**Capitol Iron & Metals Limited**  
1422 STORE ST. G 3434

## VACCINE READY FOR NEW DISEASE

Copyright, 1939

WASHINGTON—A new vaccine for protection against a new and possibly widespread feverish ailment spread by ticks is ready for its first trials on human volunteers, the U.S. Public Health Service announces.

The new vaccine, successful in guinea pig trials, was prepared by Dr. Herald E. Cox and E. John Bell of the Rocky Mountain Laboratory of the National Institute of Health at Hamilton, Mont. It was made from germs from infected ticks and also from the same kind of germs grown on developing chick eggs.

A member of the Washington headquarters staff of the National Institute of Health was the first recognized human case of the new disease, which has been named Rickettsia diplopora. He contracted the disease while observing research on it during a visit to the Hamilton laboratories, and recovered after about one month's illness characterized by mild fever with chills, recurrent sweating and tender finger joints.

The ease with which the infection occurs naturally in ticks suggests that there may have been human cases. The disease is very similar to if not the same as the "Q" fever of Australia. The fact that two such similar diseases exist at points so geographically far apart leads health authorities to believe that other cases must be occurring in both countries and probably in many countries between here and Australia.

The germs of another ailment, relapsing fever, have been discovered in a tick by the name of Ornithodoros hermsi, by another of the Rocky Mountain Laboratory staff, Bacteriologist Gordon E. Davis. Reporting his findings in the Public Health Reports, Mr. Davis states that this species of tick is undoubtedly a local agent for transmission of relapsing fever in Colorado.

## RUSSIAN LULLABY

Nation, nation, little nation: Why do you with arms reply, When my parachuting soldiers—Drop like angels from the sky?

Do not fear me, little soldier, Though your wife and children die; Mother—Russia's tanks and bombers Hum a Russian lullaby.

Let the kiss of subjugation, Bring release from freedom's pain. Sleep, my democratic nation; Never, never rise again.

GRANT DEACHMAN.  
Some nuts are good sources of iron, notably hazelnuts, walnuts, pecans, unblanched almonds and hickory nuts.

## TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED  
suites; steam heat. K7600. 1201-2-148















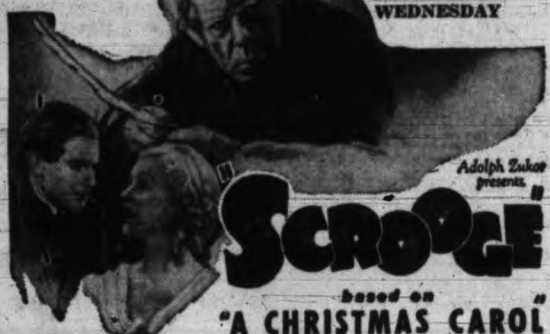
## PLAZA

STARTS  
MONDAYSHE LOVED TO  
...HATE HIM!  
HE HATED TO  
...LOVE HER!It was love at first FIGHT!  
Should they marry in  
HATE and live SCRAPPLY  
ever after?

Carl Loemmle presents

Carole  
**LOMBARD**  
in Faith Baldwin's  
**LOVE  
BEFORE  
BREAKFAST**featuring PRESTON  
FOSTER  
with  
CESAR ROMERO  
JANET BEECHERLAST TIMES TODAY  
"SABOTAGE"  
and "STUNT PILOT"

First FIRST RUN PLAZA NEWS

OAK BAY  
COMING MONDAYMEET YOUR  
FAVORITE  
DICKENS  
CHARACTERSMATINEE MONDAY AND TUES.  
CONTINUOUS FROM 3 P.M.  
ADULTS 25¢ ALL DAYNO MATINEE  
WEDNESDAYbased on  
**"A CHRISTMAS CAROL"**  
by  
CHARLES DICKENSWITH  
SIR SEYMOUR HICKS  
DONALD CATHROPADULTS 25¢  
**OAK BAY**  
FRED MACMURRAY  
EVENING SHOW FROM 8:30 O'CLOCK**"HONEYMOON IN BALI"**  
MADELINE CARROLL - ALLAN JONESMELVYN DOUGLAS  
**"TELL NO TALES"**  
LOUISE PLATT

MATINEE SATURDAY - 2 P.M. (Not Continuous)

DON'T MISS

**"THE BISHOP  
MISBEHAVES"**At the Empire Theatre on  
**FRIDAY, JANUARY 5**

It's a LITTLE THEATRE SHOW in Aid of Patriotic Funds

\$1.00 75¢ 50¢

All Seats Reserved - at the Marionette Library.

Phone 6-2222 Sat. Males  
6-2222 2 p.m.

EVENINGS, 8:30 O'CLOCK

Another Big Star Program

Johnny Weissmuller, Maureen O'Sullivan

**"TARZAN FINDS A SON"**

And Robt. Taylor - Myrna Loy

**"LUCKY NIGHT"**

Added: "PRUDENCE KENNY'S PICNIC"

THE WARD FAMILY

Instrumentalists

Saturday Night Only, at 8:45

Saturday Night, Continues From 8

Last Show at 9 P.M.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY  
DANCES

AT

**Hong Kong Cafe**

Orchestra Every Night

Christmas Eve—Dancing Starts  
12 a.m.

Christmas Night, 10 p.m.

NO COVER CHARGE

**ENGRAVING and COMMERCIAL ART DEPT.**  
 WESTERN CANADA'S PIONEER ENGRAVERS
GALA REOPENING  
OF RIO MONDAY

After being completely renovated, the old Columbia Theatre, renamed the Rio, will open its doors to the public in gala fashion on Christmas Day, it was announced by Manager Ralph Calladine today.

Equipment and decoration of the interior and exterior of the theatre, at a cost of \$15,000, will place it in a favorable position among amusement centres in the city.

During the first week in January, 500 new seats will arrive from England. The seats are two inches wider than those used before in the theatre. Delay in their installation is due to the change in schedule of Atlantic shipping because of the war. They will seat 350 persons downstairs and 150 upstairs.

Exterior decorations of the theatre are in "tylec," a new substance resembling tiles. The box office has been moved to the left-hand side, and wide doors, attractively decorated, have been placed in the centre.

Mr. Calladine operates a theatre called the Rio in Vancouver. It was announced that the same policy in the Rio as in the old Columbia, will be maintained.

The opening features to be shown on Monday on the new screen will be "The Three Mesquiteers" and "Boy Slaves."

**WILL PRESENT  
BRIGHT COMEDY**
**"The Bishop Misbehaves,"** the play which the Victoria Little Theatre Association will produce at the Empire Theatre January 5 in aid of patriotic funds, is one of the brightest and most interesting comedies of recent years. The story concerns a dear old bishop whose chief hobby is detective stories and who has always believed that he should have been "a Scotland Yard man."

By going into a country pub to telephone he is plunged into the heart of a real mystery. Using his heroes Sherlock Holmes, Philo Vance and Poirot as models, he proceeds to have the time of his life.

As the bishop, Alec McGown is giving one of the best performances of his career. He is ably assisted by an exceptionally strong cast, including H. J. S. Reynolds as "Red," the chief crook, Art Kerr as Mr. Waller, the victim of the holdup, Vaughan Barker as the bishop's secretary, and Harold Gelling as "Donald," who is the juvenile lead.

Among the ladies may be mentioned Mrs. Landale in the difficult role of the bishop's sister, Mrs. Lindgren as Mrs. Waller, and Miss Peggy Frost as Hester, who is Donald's fiancée. J. Magrath directs the play.

**GRAND OPENING  
RIO  
MONDAY  
DEC. 25**
All New Equipment  
Completely Renovated  
PRESENTING  
MON. TUES. WED.
**UNITED THEY STAND!  
UNITED THEY FALL**
FOR THE CHARM OF  
THE LOVELIEST LASS  
IN MESQUITE COUNTY
**THE 3  
MESQUITEERS**
**THREE  
TEXAS STEERS**
**JOHN WAYNE  
RAY CORRIGAN  
MAX TERRHUNE**
**NO PUNCHES PULLED!**  
New, stark drama of youngsters bludgeoned into serpentine terror camp!

**"BOY  
SLAVES"**
**WITH  
ANNE SHIRLEY**
**ROGER DANIEL  
JAMES MCCALLION  
ALAN BAXTER**
**Tomorrow's  
public and  
stage in the  
making!**
**AMAZING!  
DRAMATICS!  
"ENTHUSIASM!"**
**PLUS NEWS - CARTOON**  
Except Holidays and Sat. Night

**PRICES**  
12.30 to 2 2 to 7.30 On  
10¢ 15¢ 20¢

**HOLIDAY PRICES MON. and TUES.**
**PLEASE NOTE**  
On Account of Shipping Trouble, New English Chairs Cannot Be Installed Until January 1

**THE RIO**
**BOXING DAY  
Special Dance**
**Bert Zala's Orchestra**  
9.30-12.30  
**CRYSTAL GARDEN**

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9.30-12.30  
**CRYSTAL GARDEN**


A scene from Deanna Durbin's latest picture, "First Love," now showing at the Capitol Theatre. Robert Stack plays the role of Deanna's first sweetheart.

**DEANNA DURBIN  
CAPITOL STAR**
**"Miracles do happen, even in this day and age."**

Latest miracle is Deanna Durbin's new Universal picture, "First Love," showing today at the Capitol Theatre. The miracle lies in that, for the sixth time, Deanna has come through with a smashing success, excelling her previous five pictures, each of which was claimed to be unexcelled at the time of its making.

"First Love" presents Deanna as a parentless girl, who, treated like a poor relation by the family of her wealthy aunt and uncle, comes through to a triumphant victory over her surroundings.

In the cast with her are two newcomers, Robert Stack, the love interest of the story, and Lewis Howard. The balance of the cast includes Helen Parrish, Eugene Pallette, Leatrice Joy, June Storey, Marcia Mae Jones, Charles Coleman and many other gifted players.

**ROMANTIC COMEDY  
Plaza Offering**
**"Love Before Breakfast,"** the rib-tickling comedy which comes to the Plaza Theatre Monday, centres many of its laughable situations around Carole Lombard and Preston Foster. After the couple marry and promise to "love before breakfast," dinner and supper, the modern wife manages to squirt plenty of verbal grapefruit in her consort's eye. Also being shown on the same program as second feature picture is "Come On Rangers," starring Roy Rogers and Mary Hark in this great western.

**Where to Go Tonight**
**ATLAS—"The Under-Pup,"** starring Gloria Jean.

**CAPITOL—Deanna Durbin in "First Love."**
**DOMINION—Leon Errol and Ann Rutherford in "Dancing Co-Ed."**
**OAK BAY—"Honey-moon in Bali,"** starring Fred MacMurray.

**PLAZA—Arleen Whelan and Gordon Oliver in "Sabotage."**
**RIO OPENS WITH  
WESTERN STORY**
**"Three Texas Steers,"** newest western of the "Mesquiteers" series, which will be the opening program of the new Rio Theatre on Monday, are universally the most popular form of screen entertainment.

John Wayne, Ray Corrigan and Max Terrhune, all three of them cowboys tried and true, play the leading roles.

The screen play has a novel twist—a young girl's problems in making a paying proposition of a down-at-the-heels circus she has inherited from her grandfather. The colorful circus characters and atmosphere are played up effectively, giving the audience a "show within a show."

Particularly interesting are the scenes depicting back-stage circus life. Billy Curtis, one of Hollywood's best-known midgets, plays a prominent role as a member of the circus troupe.

The second feature will be "Boy Slaves," a dramatic and sensational story starring Anne Shirley.

**DOMINION THEATRE**
**"Dancing Co-Ed,"** which is now at the Dominion Theatre, brings Artie Shaw, idol of the jitterbug world, to the screen for the first time in his sensational swing career. Featured with Lana Turner and Richard Carlson, Shaw and his famous band contribute to a madcap story that sweeps from Hollywood to college and back in what is said to be one riotous round of swing rhythm and dance.

**"Dancing Co-Ed"** is based on Albert Treynor's magazine story of the same name and revolves around the plan of a Hollywood press agent to plant a pretty vaudeville hooper in college in order to win a national contest.

**CAPETOWN—More than 1,600 women are enrolled under the Women's Service Legion here and are taking classes in nursing, motor transport and canteen work.**
**FILMDOM REVIEWED  
In Story at Atlas**
**Darryl F. Zanuck's** production of "Hollywood Cavalcade," the romance of the movies from bathing beauties to world premieres, which stars Alice Faye and Don Ameche and opens Monday at the Atlas Theatre, is the first film in the history of motion pictures to combine Technicolor and black and white.

It is human drama of today, which promises to bring back the happiest screen memories.

Featured in support of Alice Faye and Don Ameche are J. Edward Bromberg, Alan Curtis, Stuart Erwin, Jed Prouty, Buster Keaton, Donald Meek, George Givot and Eddie Collins.

**CADET THEATRE**
**Cheeta,** the almost human chimpanzee actor who is seen with Johnny Weissmuller and Maureen O'Sullivan in "Tarzan Finds a Son," now showing at the Cadet Theatre, grew nearly two feet since he appeared in the preceding picture of the famous "Tarzan" series.

**change his treatment of the action. Now the Guild has agreed to stage it Hemingway's way.**
**OAK BAY THEATRE**
**Madeleine Carroll,** who has been called one of the most beautiful women in motion pictures, stars as a career girl who has no room in her life for love, in "Honey-moon in Bali," now featured at the Oak Bay Theatre. Fred MacMurray, Allan Jones and Alkim Tamiroff are in the supporting roles.

**LONDON—"Bearing and behaviour of these thousands of Londoners"** during evacuation of women and children from the city was "magnificent," said Herbert Morrison, chairman of the county council's emergency committee.
Starts Today! (SATURDAY)  
FOR 3 DAYS
**DEANNA'S IN LOVE! ... NEW INSPIRATION FOR HER GLORIOUS VOICE SINGING THE SONGS YOU WANT TO HEAR!**
**GAY! JOYFUL!**
**AT 12.30 2.30 4.30 6.30 8.30**
**ADDED TREATS! CARTOON IN COLOR SPORT NOVELTY NEWS**
**Deanna DURBIN  
FIRST LOVE**
**Helen PARRISH - Robert STACK  
Eugene PALLETT - Lewis HOWARD**
**THE MIGHTIEST FIGHTING FORCE AFOAT!**
**"Battle Fleets of Britain"**
**How Great Britain Maintains Sea Supremacy ...**
**Filmed With Permission of the British Admiralty!**
**THEATRE TICKETS ... THE IDEAL GIFT**
**CAPITOL**
**Christmas Day and Boxing Day  
ROYAL MON., TUES., EVGS., 8.30**
**TUESDAY MATINEE, 2.30**
**DIRECT FROM LONDON**
**THE SEASONS  
BEST PLAY**
**Barry Jones**
**IN MAURICE COLBOURNE'S**
**CHARLES THE KING**
**with JESSICA TANDY**
**AND A CAST OF 52 - 13 SCENES**
**Secure Seats Now!**
**Evenings - 8.30, 10.45, 12.30, 2.30, 8.30  
Matinee - 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30**
**ATLAS 5-2-11**
**MONDAY! FOR 3 DAYS**
**GLORIA JEAN • NAN GREY in  
"THE UNDER-PUP"  
PLUS-CHARLES DICKENS  
"A CHRISTMAS CAROL"**
**HOLLYWOOD CAVALCADE**
**Great Show of Fun and Romance  
With  
ALICE FAYE  
DON AMECHE**
**With new Mack Bennett's  
Famous Keytones  
COPIES AND  
BATHING  
BEAUTIES**
**THE JONES FAMILY  
in  
"Too Busy to Work"**
**TODAY AND MONDAY!  
A GRAND MUSICAL FUN SHOW ... JOY FOR EVERYONE!**
**DANCING CO-ED**
**LANA TURNER  
RICHARD CARLSON  
ARTIE SHAW**
**VIRGINIA WHEELER  
At 2.30, 5.30, 8.30 ... In  
"Bad Little Angel"**
**At 12.30, 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30**
**dominion**
**HURRY! Buy Our Gift Theatre Tickets Today!**
**"Fifth Column"**
**NEW YORK (AP)—Ernest Hemingway's drama of the Spanish civil war, "The Fifth Column," at last has found a producer who will stage the play as the author wants it staged.**
**With Franchot Tone playing the leading role, the New York Theatre Guild will start rehearsals on the play next week and open it out of town around January 30.**
**Hemingway, now at his Key West, Fla., home, finished the play shortly after he had returned from covering the war in Spain, but production has been held up because the producers who first bought it wanted the author to**



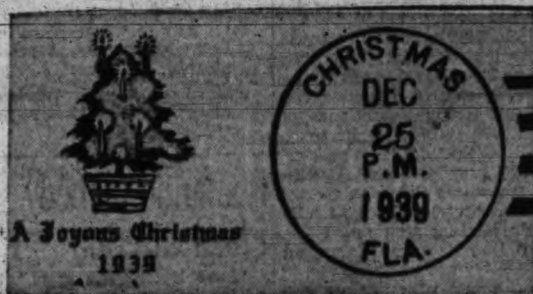
**Best Wishes!**

**May This Christmas Bring Happiness and Joy to All**

**Jameson Motors Ltd.**  
750 BROUGHTON STREET



**CHRISTMAS'S TIME**—In the throes of its annual postal boom is Christmas, Fla.—a hamlet of 200 people—as letters and Yuletide greetings pour into the post office to be remailed with the "Christmas" postmark. Above, Postmistress Juanita Tucker cancels some of the 60,000 pieces of mail she will handle. Below, the Christmas postmark as it appears on letters.



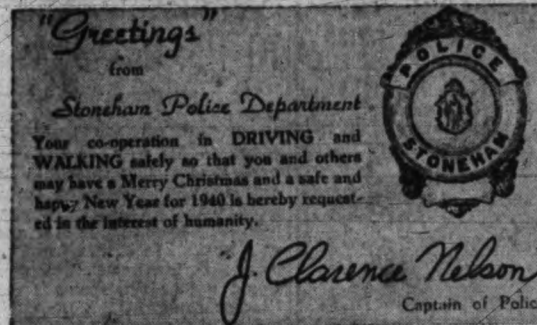
**MURLY-GILLIE**—High—very high—jinks such as this prevailed when 10,000 Southern-California jitterbugs went to town to provide money for the Salvation Army Christmas Basket Fund. Rugcutters cut up so that Los Angeles police on duty had to call for reinforcements.



**CHRISTMAS WINDOW SHOPPER?**—One of the reasons why caption writers are sour individuals is that nobody ever tells them anything. This polli, for instance. The French censor states baldly that he is "a French soldier in a cantonment." We want to know why he is looking in the window of a perfume and scented soap shop. Is he Christmas shopping, or is he just wishing he had a razor and a hunk of soap? And what is a perfume shop doing at the front anyway?



**RIPS 40 MILES OF PIPE**—Forty miles of oil pipeline was ripped from the ground in northern Texas and southern Oklahoma in a freak explosion that demolished the car shown here, injured its driver, Roy Drickley, who drove over a section of the pipe just as it exploded. (Acme Telephoto)



**YULETIDE SUMMONS TO SAFETY**—"Pull over to the curb!" said Officer A. J. Tuney of the Stoneham, Mass., police. It sounded ominous, but the smiling faces of the motorist and the policeman indicate that the feared "ticket" was not forthcoming. Officer Tuney just wanted to give the driver one of Stoneham's "Safety First" Christmas cards, pictured above.



**MEETS LAST DEADLINE**—Heywood Brown, president of the American Newspaper Guild and columnist for the New York Post, died December 18, of pneumonia in Harkness Pavilion Hospital.



**CANADIAN FLIER DECORATED**—Squadron Leader Jack Griffiths of the R.A.F., has been awarded the D.F.C. for bravery in action, his parents in Niagara Falls, has been advised. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Griffiths, and has been in the air force for several years. He is a graduate of Royal Military College at Kingston, Ont. No particulars of the reason for the award were given.



**AIR PLAN HEAD**—Air Vice-Marshal G. M. Croll will head the Empire air training plan, according to Lord Riverdale, head of the British Air Mission. The air vice-marshal is at present chief of air staff for Canada.



**NEW GOVERNOR**—Major-General Sir Eugene Fiset, M.P. for Rimouski and former deputy minister of national defence, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec. He will take office January 1.



**SERVICE ENTERTAINERS STAGE SING-SONG**—Three "Sing-song Parties" of the Navy, the Army and the Royal Air Force Institutes of Britain have left Drury Lane Theatre, London, to entertain members of the forces stationed in remote areas. Before leaving for "Somewhere in England" or "Somewhere in France," this cheery crowd of singers put on an impromptu show on the street in front of the theatre before loading the portable piano into the van, and starting on their way.



**JEWISH SOLDIERS ENTERTAINED BY VETERANS**—Jewish members of the Canadian Active Service Force were entertained by the Holy Blossom Temple Brotherhood at Toronto. Thirty-nine soldiers and one sailor enjoyed the hospitality. Mrs. Harry Rose, who with members of the sisterhood assisted with refreshments, is seen with Irwin Steinhart, R.C.N.V.R., and Lionel Cohen of the Royal Regiment of Canada.

## SEASON'S GREETING



... We wish you one and all the best the holiday may bring you in joy and happiness.

## FOSTER'S FUR STORE

753 YATES ST. A. E. ALEXANDER, Prop.



## Look Your Best for Holiday Fun!

We have a selection of smart, gay permanents that will charm you! Give a Beauty Certificate This Year!

## AVALON BEAUTY SHOPPE

1184 DOUGLAS STREET

E 0522

## Big Missing Diamond Mystery



**THE CULPRIT**—Taffy, a mournful cocker, was suspect when his owner, Mrs. Winston Rutledge of Louisville, Ky., dropped and lost her diamond ring while using the telephone. Taffy had been seen in the room—and he looked guilty.

**THE EVIDENCE**—But more than suspicions were necessary, so Mrs. Rutledge turned the dog over to her doctor husband. Taffy went under the X-Ray and convicted himself when this plate was developed. The doctor will not operate.



**TO FIGHT FOR FINLAND**—Carrying his heavy boots and a blanket roll, Towe Evert Talse kisses Susannah Salminen goodbye at a New York dock. Talse sailed with the first contingent of United States Finns, more than a thousand of whom have volunteered to return and fight for their homeland.



**(N)ICE WAY TO KEEP COOL**—Vina Walker, cool-headed Los Angeles polar girl, holed up in a cake of ice for more than 20 minutes. She gives icemen the cold shoulder as they haul her out, above, after she had failed to respond to signals over microphone in her frigid marathon. Vina's frozen sleep was no health treatment, but merely an attempt to break the world's record of 20 minutes 53 seconds in a cold coffin.



# Doug Fairbanks' Death Closes Movie Era

Nan Grey Busy  
Film Starlet

Stars of Frontier Film on Lunchtime Stroll



This picture was taken during the years when Doug Fairbanks and Mary Pickford were screenland's "perfect" lovers and the nation's most publicized couple.

DEATH of Douglas Fairbanks, first and greatest of all screen heroes, ends an era of fence jumping and balcony leaping such as the screen will never see again. Fairbanks' imitators have been many in recent years, but none have equalled the dashing, bronzed Robin Hood who for two decades thrilled movie audiences with his fantastic movie adventures. With Charlie Chaplin, above, and others of the pioneers, smiling Doug produced films as well as acted in them in the struggling days of the silent flickers. In private life, he was much the same athlete and bon vivant of his movie roles. He played golf with Bobby Jones, tennis with Bill Tilden, boxed with Jack Dempsey, explored the world.

DOUG FAIRBANKS' marriage to Mary Pickford in 1920 was Hollywood's first glamorized romance. For 15 years these movie pioneers were the film colony's "perfect couple," partners in both love and business. Their ideal life at Pickfair was broken up because adventure-loving Doug indulged in too much exploring in Brazil, big game hunting in Asia and tea sipping with English nobility while Mary stayed home. His wanderlust gained him a wife where it lost him one, for in England he met Lady Sylvia



Fairbanks and Chaplin: When movies were young.



With Lady Ashley: Romance in retirement.

Ashley, whom he married in 1936. After three years of gay globe girdling, dashing Doug and his new wife recently began settling down in Hollywood.



With important roles in two films keeping her busy during the summer and fall of this year, Universal starlet Nan Grey spends a brief between-pictures period at the beach, attired in the latest-style play suit. Miss Grey just completed a leading part in "The Under-Pup" and will shortly appear in "Tower of London."



Deputy sheriff and dance-hall entertainer stroll arm in arm. They are James Stewart and Marlene Dietrich, who are currently co-starring in Universal's "Destry Rides Again." Wearing their frontier outfits, the two film celebrities are shown here on their way to the sound stage after lunch. Miss Dietrich is said to display a new personality in the western role.

## HOROSCOPE

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24

Benefic aspects rule today, which is auspicious for family reunions. The clergy should benefit greatly. Generous gifts to charity and philanthropies may be expected under this configuration. The sway encourages religious observances and seems to presage growth of influence for the clergy of various faiths.

This is a day for expressions of love and gratitude to members of one's family. The influence of a new age will be recognized with approval of what is best in the social and economic revolution. This is not a favorable date for letter-writing, but auspicious for personal visits.

Jupiter, rising on Canada is promising to business. There will be a new feeling of confidence that stimulates enterprise. For the young opportunities will open, but older persons may expect to be superseded. Women will be fortunate in wage-earning, but there will be few high positions open to them.

Efforts to increase class consciousness and race prejudices may be far-reaching. Political propaganda will take on new forms and will be directed toward the young. Educational institutions will be affected.

New alliances among European powers are prognosticated. The death of a ruler is forecast. As the appalling possibilities of a spreading war are realized at least one dictator will attempt to maintain a limited neutrality. There are signs that people will revolt under extreme military and economic regulations. A perplexing incident is indicated for a South American state.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of a year of moderate fortunes. Dissatisfaction and unrest will be unfavorable to promised future advancement.

Children born on this day may be extraordinary in their energy, ingenious, observant and exceedingly fortunate. Restlessness and lack of power to concentrate are common among those born in the afternoon.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 25

On this Christmas Day there is hope of a better future. There is the prospect of extraordinary good feeling since the holiday spirit will be especially tinged with gratitude for past blessings. For the aged the stars promise many benefits. For those who sail on the Atlantic Ocean there are ill omens. Those who journey for family reunions should avoid travel on the water.

In the domestic circle joys may be tinged by jealousies which are quickly dissipated. Workers are subject to harmonizing influences. Adjustments fortunate for the new year are presaged for many wage-earners. This is an unlucky configuration for romance but favorable to the acquisition of new friends.

The week may be dull in merchandising, but bargain hunters will profit after January 1, for the usual sales will be especially alluring. Purchasers of imported goods should choose wisely, for they will find merchandise that cannot be again obtained in Europe or Asia after the ravages of war.

The year 1940 will advance new characters to the limelight. Persons long prominent will retire from public life as men of remarkable talents appear among the young.

Financial problems affecting foreign nations will cause marked differences of opinion among editors and legislators. Food supplies will be inadequate in Germany and in less degree in Great Britain. Danger of revolution confronts a dictator. From China reports of starving civilians will arouse national sympathy.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of a year of mixed fortunes. Business and professional progress will be satisfactory, but unexpected events may change plans.

Children born on this day probably will be thoughtful and original, imaginative and intuitive, but high-strung and liable to suffer through fraud or deception.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26

Mixed planetary influences are active today. In the early morning business men may be exacting and difficult to please. The rule of the stars stimulate the desire to dominate or to dictate. Fathers may be critical, employers unreasonable. There is an aspect which encourages polite deceit.

The stars presage a sense of weariness and even apprehension as the mind glances backward over the year and then attempts to vision the future. There should be quiet hospitalities and recreations that encourage merriment and light-heartedness. Women should avoid extremes.

This will be a dull day with only a lethargic interest in shops or offices. It is good for planning future enterprises as the stars promise stimulation of industry. Industrial commerce may be seriously affected as the winter

## Tales of Real Dogs :: By Albert Payson Terhune

### MORE ABOUT 'DOGS BARRED'

I TOLD YOU before of the "All Dogs Barred" movement among apartment house owners. One apartment management has solved the problem by installing an employee known as "master of hounds" who, with his helpers, exercises and feeds the dogs of busy or lazy tenants, and keeps the animals' behavior within bounds.

Rev. Dr. C. J. Harris, pastor of a large New York church, came to the defense of city dogs and of their owners, not long ago, in this public statement:

"A program should be worked out for dogs' protection, now that landlords have started a movement to get rid of them as tenants. Pet dogs are the only bit of humanity and love of nature that we have in the city, where living is so unnatural. The trouble is that so many people don't know how to take care of their pets."

And so it goes. As I told you, the anti-dog crusade shows greater strength, all the time, especially in great cities. But I still prophecy that all the crusaders put together will not have the power to banish the city's canine population. Largely for the reasons advanced in Rev. Dr. Harris' plea, which I have quoted. Do you agree with me?

### IS HE AN INCURABLE FIGHTER?

AGAIN, DURING the past month, several of you have written me for advice about dogs of yours which are "incurable fighters": dogs whose exercise hikes are a torment to you, be-

advances. Neutrality laws will be variously interpreted and difficulties will arise in regard to certain exports. Loss of shipping will cause incidents that are embarrassing.

Chinese military leaders will prove their ability in original ways as they lure the Japanese armies toward inland strongholds. There will be a growing feeling that the United States is fortunate in the war which prevents aggression in the Pacific Ocean.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of a year of prosperity but they will probably experience unexpected obstacles in the way of their most ambitious plans.

Children born on this day probably will be serious in purpose and industrious. The subjects of this sign usually are thoughtful of their fellow men and extremely altruistic.

cause the beasts fly murderously at every dog in sight; dogs which are neighborhood pests on account of their insatiable zest for battle.

That is a condition which ought to have been treated in puppyhood. If it is allowed to go on, unchecked, into adult life, it is dreadfully hard to cure. Some owners have themselves to thank for it, by praising their young dogs for acquitting themselves well in a scrimmage. Others are proud of their pets' courage and pugnacity, and the animals realize this pride.

If you have such a dog, muzzle him securely before taking him out of doors. Then, when he picks a fight, he will find himself worse handicapped than you would be with your hands tied together and your feet manacled. For his jaws are his only weapons. Render the jaws helpless and he will find himself on the receiving end of a sound thrashing from his opponent.

Often, a few experiences in fighting with a muzzle on will cure even the most vehement brawler of the quarrel-picking habit. (And often not.)

### A PROFESSIONAL LIFESAVER

SWANSEA JACK was perhaps England's foremost life-saving dog. He was a black retriever, owned by William Thomas of Treboeth, Swansea. During his seven shining years of life, Jack saved 29 people from drowning. Besides that, he rescued two drowning dogs.

He had not only perfect courage and the instincts of his grand breed; but he had an innate genius for knowing just how and where to seize even the most hysterical human, struggling in deep water; and how best to tow the victim safely to shore. There is an art in canine life-saving. Many a brave dog fumbles uselessly in his efforts to rescue the drowning. Jack never fumbled, "always got his man."

Medals and scrolls and cups and engraved collars were showered upon him by humane societies and the like. The dog doubtless would have swapped the whole lot of these useless honors for a good T-bone steak. But he was not consulted. And, as usual, the awards took the form their donors chose, not what the recipient would have enjoyed.

After seven years of heroic deeds, Swansea Jack was poisoned and died in agony. I may be mistaken—though I doubt it—in believing there is an especially hot corner in the hereafter re-

served for dog-poisoners. Assuredly, there ought to be such a corner for Jack's slayer. Don't you think so?

### THE DOG IN THE MIRROR

SINCE I WROTE that the average dog pays no attention to his mirrored reflection, and attributed it to his trusting miraculous sense of smell, rather than his eyes, I have received sheaves of letters attesting to this trait; and one or two from owners of dogs which seemed to recognize themselves in the glass. Here is a letter which throws a new and confusing light on the matter. E.C.B. writes:

"We never could get our Boston to glance at himself in the mirror. At the same time, he would get wildly excited at seeing a dog through a closed window. He certainly could not smell the dog through the window, any more than in the mirror. Now a friend tells me her dog, Mickey, has 'fallen for' his own reflection in a full-length looking glass. He can hardly wait till he is allowed to get upstairs to the room where this mirror stands."

"He stares at his reflection, runs away, rushes back again as though to see if he is still there; barks delightedly to find he is; and tries to get to the back of the glass to where the mirrored dog supposedly is. Incidentally, he has an excellent sense of smell. Can you or your readers account for this?"

I can't. How about the rest of you? Any theories to explain Mickey's odd behavior?

### PATCHED UP WHILE YOU WAIT

I HAVE COLLECTED a batch of true stories of dogs whose injuries have been patched up in queer and original ways. For example:

I have an account of a dog whose lost eye has been replaced by a glass one, so natural it is hard to tell which eye is real. It has been fitted into the socket in a way to keep it from falling out. I have seen a dog whose hind legs had to be cut off after a motor hit him; and who makes his way around with entire ease with a tiny platform and two wheels attached to his hind quarters. Also, I saw a fine Gordon setter with six gold fillings in his defective back teeth.

Now comes authentic news of a dog whose right hind leg was amputated. A false leg has been joined to the joint, and he has learned to run at very creditable speed and without limping. A terrier in Massachusetts went stone

## Station to Station

By DAVID SHEPHERD  
Times Radio Editor

HIS MAJESTY the King will speak to the peoples of the Empire over the entire network of the CBC on Christmas Day at 7 a.m. (P.S.T.). The broadcast will begin at 6.15 a.m. (P.S.T.), and will cover all parts of the Empire including Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, India and Canada. Greetings will be exchanged between England and France. Army, navy and air force recruits will speak.

CHRISTMAS and New Year celebrations are almost upon us, with the usual last-minute rush for entertainers and musicians. The boys, some of whom haven't played "a pay job" all year, find it hard to refuse the \$10 or \$15 fee, and when they discover, after trying to squeeze another two or three dollars from a prospective employer, that the employer won't have it, they are only too willing to take the money, rather than be unemployed on this special night. People fail to realize the cost of a musician's education. An instrument, music lessons, and the constant purchase of the latest music are a continual financial headache. Victoria people are known far and wide for their liberal donations to charity.

Many local organizations who are in a position to pay him, ask him to play for nothing. They don't even offer him transportation. The writer takes neither one side nor the other but would like to see co-operation between artist and employer, so that neither would be dissatisfied. Remember, "charity begins at home." These organizations would do well to remember this before they ask, "Would you like to play at our social tonight? We've heard so much about your playing. After you get off the bus, walk three blocks north and five blocks south, then..."

Here are a few exclusive news items on "What Certain Stars Want for Christmas." Benay Venuta—a sponsor. Johnny Green—some spare time. Paul White—man—a big dinner and to blaze with his diet. Kay Kyser—a screen contract for Ginny Simms. Rudy Vallee—a brunette. Abe Lyman—a blonde. Bob Hope—Madeleine Carroll. Charley Mc-

Carthy—a girl friend who would be true. Orson Welles—a delegation from Mars. Radio editors—peace, its wonderful.

THE "GROOVE GROUP" eight-piece swing combo featured by Johnny Green on his "Breezing Along" programs over NBC network on Wednesdays, is now considered one of the hottest instrumental groups on the air. They are a menace to a jitterbug who wants to rest. Can they jive!

GINNY SIMMS, beautiful young vocalist in Kay Kyser's orchestra, is rapidly rising to fame.



The writer will wager all comers that before long this lovely miss will be really going places. She has the voice, personality, and talent to make an audience sigh. And is she easy on the eyes!

WHEN THEY took away her tonsils they took away high C. Thus—and no foolin'—Frances Langford, Florida schoolgirl soprano, became, in effect, the contralto star of "Star Theatre." Jimmie Lunceford is considered tops in dance band circles in the east, and is breaking all box office records while on tour. Jimmie netted \$14,000 for one week, playing theatre jobs. For swing and sway he is the giant of America.

Merry Christmas readers. May the gods of fortune smile upon you and soothe your mental reactions when you discover that you have received six 25-cent ties from your relations.

while the apparatus is in place. There are numbers of similar cases, all true. But the few I have cited will serve to show you what surgical skill has accomplished lately, for dog.



# THE COMIC ZOO

By Scarbo



## Stories in Stamps



### BRAZIL STAMP RECALLS BOUNDARY SETTLEMENT

IN 1493 POPE ALEXANDER VI issued a decree dividing Spanish and Portuguese possessions in the New World. The Pope thought his "line of demarcation" would end all argument, but he started a series of boundary disputes that lasted more than 400 years.

Brazil, originally a Portuguese colony, later the seat of the Portuguese government, came in for its share of the quarrels after the establishment of the empire in 1821 and again when the republic was proclaimed in 1889. One of these boundary disputes, with Argentina, was settled by U.S. President Grover Cleveland, in 1895, who supported Brazil's claim. Cleveland's action is commemorated by the Brazil stamp, above, bearing his portrait, one of a series of four stamps honoring the New York World's Fair.

Chile's railroad stamp, the highest value of the new regular postage series, will not be released until 1940. The design will show a train. The stamp honors state railroads.



France mobilized 8,410,000 men during the World War. After the Armistice, the nation counted 1,357,800 dead, 4,266,000 wounded and 537,000 taken prisoners.

Funds for a monument to these heroes were collected by the issue of the French semi-postal stamp, above, honoring the French infantryman.

### STAMP NEWS

Recent Nazi restrictions on both import and export of German postal paper has increased European demand for stamps of the Reich. In imposing the import-export ban, Nazi officials declared postage to be the equivalent of currency. No restrictions were placed upon stamps used for postage.

The third Japanese National Park series, showing Aso National Park, was released August 21. Four other Japanese stamps also were released during the month. These include the Garanti lighthouse, the Gold Pavilion, portrait of Kamataru Fujiwara, seventh century statesman, and the bronze Buddha stamps.

Postponement of the Civil Aeronautics Authority hearing on the application of Pan-American Airways to establish service between United States and New Zealand allows collectors more time to prepare and mail first flight covers. Both the postmaster at San Francisco and Pan-American Airways will continue to accept covers until further notice.

The return of Danzig to the German Reich has been commemorated by a new issue of two stamps, evidently prepared well in advance of the proclamation ending Free City status. Across the top of each stamp is inscribed "Danzig 1st Deutsch." The famous St. Mary's cathedral and the familiar Krantor on the Mottlau are depicted on the stamps.

Argentina has announced two new commemoratives. The first will honor the first Pan-American Congress of Popular Dwellings, or Low Priced Housing. The second will commemorate the unveiling of an equestrian statue of Julio Roca, seventh and twelfth president of the republic.

### POCAHONTAS A SENSATION AT COURT OF KING JAMES

LEGEND identifies Pocahontas as the Indian princess who risked death to save the life of Capt. John Smith, and then promptly forgets her. But Smith's story—if true—was only a minor event in Pocahontas' life.

Pocahontas' daughter was about 12 when the Smith rescue is supposed to have occurred. She was well known to all the Jamestown settlers and at 20 married John Rolfe, a gentleman colonist.

Rolfe took her to England and she was received at King James' court as the daughter of an Indian king. She dressed in English finery and settled down to the life of an English gentlewoman.

Pocahontas died a year after her arrival in England, leaving a son. Numbered among her many descendants were John Randolph of Roanoke and the second wife of Woodrow Wilson.

Pocahontas is shown, as she appeared in England, on the U.S. five-cent stamp above, issued in 1907 to commemorate the tercentennial of the founding of Jamestown.

### FRENCH SOLDIERS FIND NEW IDEAS PREVAIL IN ARMY

THERE'S NEW spirit and new strategy evident in the armies of France today. The caste spirit has practically disappeared. Officers and enlisted men mix freely when discipline permits. Strict observance of all army regula-

## RED RYDER

By Fred Harman





## MUSIC

## Serious Music in Demand in War-time; Canadian Vocal Talent Discovered; a Christmas Story

By G. J. D.

Arise again, O star of light!  
That shone when Christ was born,  
And fill the hearts of men with love  
That now are battle-torn.  
Sing! Angels of the Heavenly Choir!  
And dry each needless tear.  
Bring peace on earth to men once more,  
The Christmas dawn is here!

James Francis Cooke.

IT IS WITH GLADNESS the good news can be told. In eastern Canada, particularly Toronto, Montreal, Quebec (of which we have cuttings) there are clear demonstrations that the public are appreciating the serious in music. Indications are there is not the slightest diminution in the music of Beethoven, Haydn, Handel, Mozart and others of the great composers, by wartime conditions.

During the last war, in the Dominion, in Britain and other countries, the demand for good music actually increased. Even in the darkest days—and there were very many—symphony orchestras, stage productions and entertainments generally, increased their "output," and the appetite for the best in music seemed to increase with the strain and stress of nations at war.

In the past week or so close observation disclosed it is not the cheap in music that is wanted. Rather it has been the expensive in records, recording instruments, and proportionately even increased demands for the most popular of all instruments, the piano.

It is not forgotten that musical knowledge is being disseminated at a greater rate and proportion than ever before, and it would be absurd to think that war will "black out" the tastes of all that has been musically accomplished in the last few decades. And it is not believed that either jazz or "swing" will bring more solace to mankind than will the symphonies of the great composers. As already said, a personal observation of the requests and acclamations by large concert audiences suggests that the intellectual needs the emotional, and meets with greater satisfaction when people mingle with the higher order of things.

It is not forgotten, also, that much of Beethoven's greatest musical inspirations were written in Vienna during the years when that musical city was harassed by the horrors of the Napoleonic wars. It is believed that public reaction to the art of music increases in proportion to discontent and certainly to the griefs and horrors of war.

## YOUNG TALENT DISCOVERED

NOT MANY YEARS AGO, Calgary boasted a young gifted vocalist, just as we have our Patsy Swift, who is realizing her ambitions in her new musical environment at Chicago. Calgary's pride was Norma Piper, a young lyric soprano of great promise and endowed with personality. Miss Piper went to Italy with very high credentials and eventually married a singer of renown, Signor San Giorgio.

In the past summer a new opera house was completed at Manila, the capital of the Philippines, and an Italian company engaged for several months to give four performances each week. Norma San Giorgio has been engaged to sing the leading coloratura roles in such operas as "Rigoletto," "Lucia," "Don Pasquale," "La Sonnambula," "Traviata," "Mignon," and "The Masked Ball," an extensive repertoire for the young Calgary singer.

But it must be remembered Canada once had the late renowned Madam Albani, born near Montreal; Edith Miller, the Manitoba "Nightingale"; the late Edvina (nee Martin) born in Quebec, who lived in Vancouver in the nineties, and Audrey Midway, now singing leading soprano roles at Glyndebourne Opera with pronounced success.

As previously mentioned in this column, there are still positions in the world of music for young singers endowed with voice, personality, pluck and perseverance. Opera and concert managers are only too eager to represent and concertize young people with gifts and talents.

## A CHRISTMAS PICTURE

OF ALL WELL-LADEN and prettily-decorated Christmas trees, the following little story may be told. It comes from one of a group who was present when Henry Ward Beecher related it:

"Once I knew an old lady," he said, "who on Christmas morning always came downstairs with her face alight with that joy which comes from the heart and singing some favorite carol. It was her way of beginning Christmas Day. Her large family always clustered at the bottom of the stairs, eagerly waiting her descent and the carol she might choose, which had been kept a secret from them until that festive moment.

"Would it be 'Hark the Herald Angels Sing,' or 'Silent Night,' or 'God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen,' or 'The First Nowell,' or 'It Came Upon the Midnight Clear?' As soon as they heard the first notes all joined in the singing. When she reached the bottom step her eldest son put a wreath of mistletoe upon her head, a crown of filial gratitude from her whole family. Then came the opening of presents and more carols and then there was silence and the tiniest girl knelt and gave a prayer:

"Dear little Jesus, bless this home and all in it on this Holy Christmas morning."

## In the Heart of a Song

By NELLIE L. McCLUNG  
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TEDDY EVANS had been counting off the days on the calendar which hung over the kitchen table and ostentatiously boasted of what he would do on December 24. When a man has gone dry for a whole year, including a cold winter and a dusty summer, he certainly had earned something from society. He had kept his word, and would now certainly bend his elbow if he lived to see the day dawn on December 24. Mr. Evans, being a Welshman, had a fine dramatic sense which caused him to peel off the sheets on the calendar with a ceremonious flourish. Unveiling a monument or laying a cornerstone could not have been more spectacular.

Little Mrs. Evans had had a year of peace and bitterly dreaded the approach of the Christmas season. She was a quiet little shell of a woman with crinkled hair and great yellow-brown eyes, perpetually filled with astonishment. She believed Teddy was second only to Lloyd George in brilliance of intellect. If it had not been for the drink, Edward Evans would have been one of the famous Welshmen of the world. But it had racked and ruined him, battled and beaten him.

She remembered when Teddy could stand up and preach the gospel, like Evan Roberts the evangelist, bursting into a song of salvation that laid the sinners in windrows. But the drink defeated him. He could have been a great lay-preacher going around the country, but you couldn't depend on Teddy. One drink, and he was a roistering shouting fool.

## CHANGE OF PLANS

On the morning of the great day Mrs. Evans was suddenly taken down with an attack of nervous indigestion. Grief broke out in the household, for if she couldn't go to town the boys couldn't go, and that was stark tragedy for the two little fellows. Not to go to town to buy their presents and see the toys that can run and trains on tracks, and eat candied apples and pull Christmas crackers!

Samuel and Leonard, aged 8 and 10 years, raised their voices in loud lamentations which called down their father's wrath. There was always something to spoil a man's fun. How could he look after two children on the day of his deliverance? He had waited a whole year for this day. Mrs. Evans asked him if he thought she had fallen sick of her own free will. She was the one who was having the hard luck. He could go. A man was always footloose; he could walk out free, leaving a sick wife and two disappointed children, so what was he raging about?

Whereupon a change came over Teddy Evans' temper. There was truth in the woman's clamor for once. He would take the boys, and look after them, too. She needn't worry about that. A great hope came to sick little Mrs. Evans. Teddy was always kind to the children and maybe he would delay the celebration. Perhaps her sickness was a blessing in disguise and her prayers were being answered in a way she knew not. All day long she comforted herself with "this thought."

Teddy, however, had other plans. He would turn the boys over to one of the neighbors, a sober man and his wife whom Teddy regarded with scant respect. Dull people, both of them, with long lantern faces. They would bring the boys home safely and early in the evening. They never stayed in town after dark. The night air was poison to them. Poor sumps, with their gargles and their chest protectors.

But when Teddy and his two little boys arrived at Millertown he forgot everything in the gaiety of the scene that opened before him. Everyone, it seemed, had come to town. The front street was surging with people going in and out of the stores. Flags were flying and bunting draped the doorways. Christmas garlands stretched across the windows. It was a perfect winter day, with a clear sky and glinting sunshine.

In front of the hotel a boys' orchestra was playing, and on the windows of the sample room, done in spruce boughs and silver tinsel, he read a welcome sign which said "Leave your children here." Inside he could see many women at work. When he opened the door the pleasant smell of coffee greeted him like an old friend.

Yes indeed, the ladies would look after his boys. They had a

committee who were doing that very thing and they would send someone to take them through the stores. No, there was no charge; it was a pleasure.

Then the young lady who had met him became confidential. "We are making an experiment today," she said. "Wait, I will let our minister's wife tell you all about it, it's her idea, and I'm afraid if the plan doesn't work her heart will break."

Teddy Evans was not concerned with anyone's plan but his own at the moment, but he found himself listening as Mrs. Roberts poured out a fantastic tale of hope and fear.

"We're new here," she began, "my husband is the minister of the church, and we are trying to save the people from their sins. It's the drink that has them in thrall."

Teddy Evans recognized her language. He had used these very words. He must get away from her. Let me out. . . . The woman is poison, he thought.

"All year long these people labor in their fields and homes, both men and women, earning their money hard. But when the sheaves are gathered in a looseness of spirit descends on the men and too often the Blessed Day of Our Saviour's birth has become a debauch. The women here have told me with tears in their eyes of the scenes they have lived through when their men get drunk and fight on the streets."

"So we are here to guard the gate. We mind children so the women can go and shop in peace, and we are serving coffee and sandwiches to all who will come to us, trying to offset the wicked influence of the open door to ruin here beside us. I have trained the boys to play but their instruments are poor. However, God can work a miracle if we are faithful."

Teddy Evans knew then that his only safety lay in flight. This woman with her flaming words would enlist him if he lingered. But he couldn't leave abruptly while the woman was speaking.

"We are depending on the power of the old hymns of the church, Mr. Evans," she said. "They are filled with memories for those people, and have in them the ring of eternity. Oh yes, and I must tell you, the hotel keeper gave us this idea when we asked him to close his bar for the day. He said he couldn't do that but he would give us these sample rooms, and here we are, trying to hold the fort."

Teddy murmured some words of approval and thanks, and made for the entrance. But his countrywoman was there ahead of him and gave the word to her musicians who burst into the rousing strains of the "Men of Harlech."

Patriotism would not allow Mr. Edward Evans to leave while this was being sung, and naturally he joined in the swelling chorus. He hadn't heard his own voice for months and there was something in it now which brought release to his heart.

It is hard to tell just when the miracle happened. It may have been in the moment that he began to sing this familiar tune, or maybe it was when Mrs. Roberts began "Shepherds in the Fields Abiding" sung to the tune "Lewes." He had not heard it for years and didn't know that he loved it so. He thought he was done with all that.

But it brought back the smell of the gorse and the sweet william that grew in the churchyard of the little whitewashed chapel at Cwmbach, with the circle of evergreens behind it against the hill. . . . He was a little boy again in the front seat, watching his father with the tuning fork. . . . Down stairs sat the converted people, with the unconverted in the gallery. . . . His tenor voice rang out over the thin soprano of the women like the notes of a cornet. People coming down the street gathered at the door to listen. He saw as in a dream, the faces of his neighbors. Someone opened the door and the place filled in a moment, it seemed. Someone was shaking him by the hand. To his surprise he saw it was his neighbor with the long face, but his face was glowing now. The lantern was lighted.

## CLEARED THE BARROOM

All the showman's instinct in Teddy Evans came surging upward when he saw the people gathering around him. "Sing old timers, sing. Dewch ei canu pawd," going back to his mother tongue "Canu, canu, open your mouths, it will do you good. Get the dust out of your souls for tomorrow is Christmas Day. The

Lord has done great things for us whereof we are glad."

The word that Teddy Evans was leading the singing for the women over in the sample rooms ran through the streets and the poolroom and even the barroom began to clear. They wouldn't believe it until they saw it with their own eyes. When the crowd grew too much for the rooms and the street was full of people too, Mrs. Roberts sent one of her orchestra to put a packing box on the street. "Talk to them," she whispered to Teddy. "Talk to the people. They will listen to you."

Then Teddy told his story. "I was like Paul on the way to Damascus," he said, "I was intent on doing evil. I was going to get drunk today, roaring drunk. I had planned it all summer. But these women blocked my way without saying a word to me. They were here, that's all, trying to save poor sinners like me, by their presence, their coffee and their hymns. God must have put them here and no man can fight against God."

"I don't want to drink now. The craving is gone, and that's a miracle, and I want to help the rest of you and that's another miracle. I see you over there, Jim Tweed. You're far too good a man to be selling something that makes men crazy. I owe something to you, Jim, for you told me last year I was heading for ruin. You made me so mad I straightened up for a year just to let you see I had the backbone."

"Now let me do something for you. Something which will comfort you to your dying day and warm your heart as no drink of gin ever did. Let us have some fun that doesn't end in a headache. Close the bar for today, Jim, and let Christmas Day be free from the taint of liquor. Give the women a break. Look around here where they have their tables loaded with their cooking. They're fighting with all the weapons they have, and why are they doing it? So their children can have a happy Christmas without fear and without shame and their men will go home with them sober. Christmas without curses—that's what they want, and they are entitled to that. So close up the bar, Jim, not by law but by your own desire to do something for your people. Tomorrow is the birthday of the One who gave His life for other people. Let us show that we know something of what Christmas means."

It is a matter of history now how Jim Tweed turned the crowd out of his bar and locked the door; how he invited the women to use the big dining-room of the hotel to serve their guests, for the sample rooms were not sufficient for the crowds that came to them; how platters of hot chicken and turkey, loaves of bread and pounds of butter came mysteriously out of the hotel kitchen when their stores of food had been eaten; how the money that would have been spent over his bar was spent in the stores and the merchants and restaurant-keepers had never known such a day of buying; and how the people in the hotel dining room, led by Teddy Evans, and to the accompaniment of the hotel piano played by the minister's wife, sang all the old Christmas carols and hymns which many of them had forgotten and some had never heard before; and the older people and the children went home early to load their Christmas trees and the young people stayed to dance in the dining-room when the tables were cleared out; and the stars looked down from a clear blue sky and the man in the moon actually seemed to wink with merriment as the sleighbells chimed, and the frost crackled, and the sky reddened to the dawn of a Happy Christmas!

Attie Salt Shaker  
ONE OFTEN hears of the old salt who has not spent a Christmas at home for 40 years, but it has been left to Lord Beaverbrook (in "Politicians and the War") to discover a soldier, and a word-famed soldier, too, of whom the same can be truly said.

On Christmas Day, 1914, a visitor found Lord Kitchener, as usual during the war, in his own large room at the War Office, he relates. "Two huge fires blazed at either end, and the room was hot and sluggish. The newcomer commented on the appalling state of the atmosphere."

"Very likely," said Kitchener, with a shiver. "I had not spent a Christmas in England for 40 years."

## BOOKS

## Hitler's High Cost Estimated by Gunther

JOHN GUNTHER, author of "Inside Europe" and "Inside Asia" and one of the greatest living reporters, has contributed in "The High Cost of Hitler" another book which is most interesting at the present time. It consists of broadcasts which he has made from various points in Europe to the United States during the past few months under such titles as "France Getting Ready," "What Germany Looked Like," "Poland, the Heart of the Storm," "The High Cost of Hitler" and "England Alert."

"Originally," he writes, "I planned a series to be called 'Inside Europe Revisited'; I wanted to describe consecutively the impressions I got of Paris, Berlin, Danzig, Warsaw, Moscow, London, and several of the neutral capitals. But the tremendous hammer of events hit me half way through. It knocked my pace, my itinerary, into a cocked hat."

"I print these broadcasts exactly as they were spoken, except that I have corrected a few verbal slips and cut some material towards the end that seems out of place now. . . . I have not changed any opinion or prophecy. I wish I could."

In his foreword, written after war began, Mr. Gunther mentions the enigma of Russia. "We do not know whether the Russians will, on the one hand, attempt to restrain Hitler from further conquest, or, on the other hand, join him to divide the spoils," he says. "The Russians and Germans may quarrel in time; or they may continue to co-operate. My own guess is that they will continue to co-operate. This is because seemingly the Russians serve both their nationalist and internationalist (i.e. revolutionary) interests by assisting in the further collapse of the European structure. They see the Germans playing their own game, the Russian game, in attacking western capitalism. Also the Germans may be helping, inadvertently perhaps, to pave the way for revolution, inside Germany as well as out."

In one of his broadcasts, Mr. Gunther discusses the bombshell of Russia's alliance with Germany and gives four reasons why they chose to do so. Firstly, he states, the Soviet Union has always wanted peace for itself. Secondly, they considered such a pact would be a powerful manoeuvre against Japan; thirdly, they have blown up the old Anti-Comintern pact and fourthly, they distrusted the British and French.

As to why Germany joined in with Russia, Mr. Gunther remarks: "Hitler must have known that the new pact would alienate the Japanese, offend Hungary and Spain, and give his own people something really extraordinary to digest. As to the Japanese I was told on good authority in Stockholm that Hitler, for months, had been trying to get the Japanese to join the Rome-Berlin axis, as a military partner; the Japanese refused, and so Hitler determined to cut loose. Also there is a story that he was worried by what might be called lack of enthusiasm in Italy for a war, and so decided to get another ally. One thing seems almost certain. The pact came like a thunderbolt, but it seems that negotiations between Germany and Russia have been going on for some time. I have heard it said that the pact has been on ice ready to sign since June."

At the beginning of May, 1932, shortly before the thaw, the vanguard of the stampede arrived. . . . Canadian Airways operated with six machines, which were full every second. . . .

In July, Radium City became Canada's northernmost frontier mining town. Its 200 impermanent inhabitants were proud of their general store, and they even had a restaurant. A few wooden buildings and many tents covered the bare rock. Many had no tents, but slept in their elderdoms with mosquito nets under the open sky. Dig Langseth, a young surface worker, woke up one night with a bear nibbling at his toes. Great Bear Lake had never seen so many white men. . . .

In those two summers they staked out more than 2,000 claims. For over 100 miles around, at every point of the compass, they thrust their stakes into cracks in the rock or into the shallow muskeg. Some of them pushed as far as the Arctic Ocean. . . .

The sourdoughs had a scant two months at their disposal. The last half of August was already windy and cold. They made great haste; there was no time for rest. But they did all meet on a picnic. They had agreed on it when they flew in; they would meet on a certain day in August, and they did. . . .

The celebrating lasted 24 hours. They drank and cheered and told one another stories. Their radios were picking up London. Jazz came in from the Hotel Savoy. . . . With childish delight they swapped silver, gold, cobalt, copper and pitchblende samples, without betraying the source."

## The Marionette

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## I Have Just Begun To Fight

THE ADVENTUROUS LIFE of John Paul Jones forever attracts new biographers. Latest is Valentine Thomson, who writes a fast-moving, extremely full account in "Knight of the Seas" (Liveright). Using new sources of material, Thomson elaborates on the amours of Jones, who seems to have been as great a lover as he was a naval hero. But it is his sea exploits that make this biography as they have made all his biographies. A lot of one, from the moonlight battle between the Bon Homme Richard and Serapis is given here:

"Suddenly one of those flashes of terror, which make the bravest crowd shiver hysterically, bolted through the men. 'Captain Jones and most of his officers are dead.' 'The ship is ready to sink.' A group of impassioned fellows told the gunners they had to act as officers, 'ask the enemy for quarters.'"

"There was no time to waste. They would all lose their lives. The gunners, carpenter and master-at-arms scrambled to the deck, bawling at the top of their lungs: 'Quarters! Quarters! For God's sake, quarters, our ship is sinking!'"

"Disorder spread throughout the ship. Nathaniel Fanning thought the cries came from the Serapis. All at once Jones' well-known voice pierced the clamor like a trumpet:

"What damned rascals are those—shoot them—kill them!"

"At the sound of his voice, the carpenter and master-at-arms wheeled about and left the deck. The gunner was doing his best to follow them when he caught a blow on the back of the head which sent him spinning to the foot of the gangway ladder. Paul Jones, beside himself with rage, had thrown his empty pistol and hit the man squarely on the skull."

"Now, Captain Pearson came to the rail and his words could be heard throughout the Richard."

"Do I understand that you have struck?"

"In answer came the cry which thundered on to the Serapis and beyond, to roll sonorously down the centuries."

"No, I have just begun to fight! Such a man could not be defeated."

## Library Leaders

Marionette Library—Realism and romance: YOU'LL NEVER FAIL ME, Rosemary Rees; LADY WITH JADE, E. Mackay; AS DREAMS ARE MADE ON, Nella Syrett; POLONAISE, Martin Hare; THE LOTUS FLOWER, Pamela Wynne; BROKEN PLEDGES, Philip Gibbs; DR. HUDSON'S SECRET JOURNAL, L. C. Douglas; STATION WAGON SET, Faith Baldwin. Non-fiction: I HAVEN'T UNPACKED, William Holt; ANIMALS ARE LIKE THAT, Frank Buck; ENDLESS VOYAGE, Nils Fredericson; NORTH AGAIN FOR GOLD, S. Laytha; CARIBBEAN TREASURE, Ivan Sanderson; ORCHID HUNTERS, Norman MacDonald. Mystery and adventure: THE ARSENAL STADIUM MYSTERY, L. Gribble; THE BLACK RIVER, Roland Daniel; GAS MASK MURDER, R. Warren; INDIAN RIVER, Rajput; MCCANN OF THE LEGION, Operator 1384; CONFIDENTIAL AGENT, Graham Greene; A GIRL IN THE SPY RACKET, W. Blackledge.

Diggon-Hibben Library—Realism and romance: FULL MERIDIAN, Naomi Jacob; STATION WAGON SET, Faith Baldwin; ACROSS THE DARK RIVER, Peter Mendelsohn; BROKEN PLEDGES, Philip Gibbs; CLAUDIA, Rose Franken; YESTERDAY'S DREAMS, Ruth Felner. Non-fiction: RED HORIZONS, George Digby; STEP BY STEP, Winston Churchill; EUROPE, GOING, GOING, GONE, Ferdinand Cernin. Mystery and adventure: GUNS ALONG THE BORDER, Charles Ballew; SUICIDE EXPECTED, Cyril Hare; SO MANY DOORS, Ann Hocking; SINGING LARIAT, Will Ermine; SECOND BUREAU, Charles R. Dumas.

Hudson's Bay Library—DR. HUDSON'S JOURNAL, Lloyd C. Douglas; CITY OF GOLD, Francis B. Young; REJECTED GUEST, Richard Aldington; KITTY FOYLE, Christopher Morley; BELIEVE THE HEART, Raymond Holden; POWER FOR SALE, John Knittel; LIVE AND KICKING NED, John Masfield; STRIFE BEFORE DAWN, M. Schumann; CAPITAL CITY, Mari Sandoz; A D. DRAWS A CIRCLE, Eric Stanley Gardner.



# THIS CURIOUS WORLD



REINDEER ARE UNUSUAL IN SEVERAL WAYS! BESIDES THEIR ABILITY TO RACE THROUGH THE SKY, PULLING SLEIGHS, THEY ARE PECULIAR IN THAT BOTH SEXES HAVE ANTLEERS.

MISTLETOE IS A PARASITE, BUT NOT TO THE FULLEST DEGREE. SOME OF ITS FOOD IS MANUFACTURED BY ITS OWN LEAVES.

MODERN YOUTHS WHO KISS PRETTY MAIDENS UNDER THE MISTLETOE HAVE THE ANCIENT SCANDINAVIANS TO THANK FOR THE PRIVILEGE! IT WAS THEIR IDEA.

INJECTIONS OF CHRISTMAS SPIRIT CAUSE THE HUMAN HEART TO SWELL TO MANY TIMES ITS REGULAR SIZE.

SOME SCIENTISTS THINK THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM MAY HAVE BEEN FORMED OF SEVERAL OF OUR LARGE PLANETS, IN CLOSE CONJUNCTION.



## MERRIMAN TALKS...

WITH CHRISTMAS here and the holiday spirit leading us into violent exercises like ping-pong, dancing, bo-ling and yo-yoing to such an extent the spirit of youth seems in the ascendancy, a reader's question brings middle-age back with a jolt.

Veronica, for particular reasons of her own, wants to know where Blighty is. It was mentioned in a previous article. Some of the younger generation have failed to find it anywhere on the map.

It makes a good Christmas theme or a cartoon for "Born Thirty Years Too Soon," because Blighty is the place that will be in the minds of a lot of wanderers on the face of the globe at this time of the year. It means home, Veronica. If you are a Victorian in London it means Victoria. If you are a Londoner in Victoria it means London. It means the place where everybody would best like to be at Christmas. It comes from a song the soldiers used to sing with a little touch of homesickness in France during the Great War.

"Take me back to dear Old Blighty,  
Put me on the train for London Town,  
Take me over there;  
Put me anywhere—  
Birmingham, Leeds, or Liverpool;  
I don't care," and so on.

And later in the song come two lines that give a wide definition to the word Blighty:

"Don't you know where Blighty is,  
Well, bless your heart,  
It's the soldier's dream of home."

In a general way, however, Blighty, which, like a lot of soldier slang, originated in India, was accepted during the last war as meaning England, as it was an old English word. For mixed emotions of hope, anxiety, delight or disappointment, according to the way the pass list read, there will probably be nothing to equal that of a company of English Tommies in France eagerly awaiting the news as to who was to get Blighty leave for Christmas.

### FOR CHRISTMAS—

If Santa really heeded the wishes of some of our leading citizens, here are a few of the presents he might give:

- Premier Pattullo—The Yukon, the Alaska Highway and a muzzle for Harold Winch.
- Hon. R. L. Maitland, K.C., Leader of the Opposition—A senatorship for his friend, Herbert Anscomb.
- Mr. Anscomb—The leadership of the Conservative Party.
- Harold Winch—More talking time and less gag rule from Mr. Speaker.
- Hon. C. S. Leary—Another provincial Liberal victory, with the member for Kaslo-Slocan, new Minister of Public Works, at the head of the poll.
- Hon. G. M. Weir—A ribbonless typewriter or an inkless fountain pen to pass on to Dr. Harry Cassidy.
- Hon. Gordon Wismer—A 10-gallon hat, some friends around a singer or two, and let the chips fall where they may.



- Hon. John Hart—One or two zeros at the right end of the revenue figures.
- Mayor McGavin—A nice new transportation system.
- The Coal Merchant—Snow.
- Householder—Continued fair weather.
- Victoria—An arena.
- Hitler—Hell.
- Hon. K. C. MacDonald—Workable plan or repeal of the Marketing Act.
- Tom Uphill—Big smelter at Fernie with a full dinnerpail for his miner constituents.
- Captain C. R. Bull—Fulfillment of his Utopian dreams.
- Hon. G. S. Pearson—Guarantee of no more strikes.
- E. C. Manning, Chief Forester—Few million more for forest protection and reforestation.

- game and fish.
- A. T. Goward—Three more years of street cars and pensions for his old-time employees.
- Legislative Press Gallery—The privilege of writing what they actually think.
- Ray Castle—The best of health.
- All merchants—More customers.
- All churches—More parishioners.
- All workmen—Higher wages.
- All sweethearts—A marriage date.
- All kiddies—More generous Santa.
- All parents—Relief from the holiday headache of bills.
- All clerks—A well-deserved rest.
- Soldiers—Longer Christmas leave.
- Sailors—Ditto.
- Everybody—A crushing defeat of Hitler and a speedy end to the war.

## MERRY CHRISTMAS!

By REBY MACDONALD

NO ONE WILL READ THIS! It makes me slightly light in the head when I realize what freedom this gives me! I could fill this column with asterisks, like the last lines of a chapter in a naughty book, and no one would even notice. I don't believe the editor would bother either. He might even absent-mindedly pay me for it.

I should, of course, compose a few mellow paragraphs on the spirit of Christmas, recollecting some dear holiday of my childhood perhaps, but as the agitated housekeeper who in a couple of days must give a family dinner for nine, with a silver service for four and no dining-room table at all, I find the mellow mood difficult to capture.

Besides I have to stop and add things to my memory list as they come to me, like "nuts," or "see Ed about copying photo." Also the big problem is still unsolved. This is not can we get the turkey into the oven, but can we get it into the kitchen? It is difficult to be mellow with these worries.

Besides, the others won't give me a chance. Dan has asked me a dozen times if I'm sure I don't mind getting four loads of gravel for the driveway as a present, and I said certainly not when he was so sweet about accepting three and a half square yards of linoleum for the bathroom floor. But this is pure pretence. I know (or do I? At least I hope!) that he has something that is made of gold satin and trimmed with brown squirrel fur, and he goes around muttering that if someone doesn't give him a turtle-necked sweater to cut wood in, he'll go out and buy one the first day the stores are open. So, you see?

The dog Spot is the only one who can't be fooled because he has a nose. He has already taken up a firm stand in front of the refrigerator where he knows there is a large meaty-bone tied with a red ribbon and labeled "Spot." Nothing will budge him. It looks as if I'm going to step over him and around him for the next 48 hours. I suspect that his Santa Claus is not dressed in red, but in a white butcher's apron garlanded with sausages and carrying a shinbone as a sceptre.

### ALL OF A SUDDEN

There! I almost had the mellow mood by thinking of snow and Dickens and carol singers, but Dan dispelled it in a hurry for



In a White Butcher's Apron Garlanded With Sausages.

me by coming out from under the Christmas tree swearing. He says he has pushed and pulled every globe on the string and the darn thing still won't light up! I leave you for a minute to go and help him rattle bulbs.

The tree is all lit up! No, neither of us did it! It lit itself after we had both given up and were sprawling on the couch in a state of exhaustion. It suddenly came on "Pop," just like that, and you could swear the thing giggled!

Well, now that the tree has had its little joke, I come back to business.

The sponsors of the Christmas House Decorating Contest don't know it, but they owe me a vote of thanks. A dastardly plot was concocted in our front room last week, when some of the men decided to screw one red bulb into our porch light and enter the contest. They thought it would be funny to see a caravan of a few hundred cars wend its way out here to Mt. Douglas to view it. This idea was promptly sat on. I hope you are grateful, you judges.

And now there is no chance of getting that mellow mood! Dan has taken to hammering! He is setting up a 12-foot trestle table on a pair of saw-horses. He has cut it to fit my best blue damask cloth which I never thought I would ever have any use for and there is a chance it might look quite impressive. A chance, I say....

The thing needs a third saw-

horse in the middle because if any person heavy with food thoughtlessly puts his elbow on it just there, the boards will loop down to the floor. I have spent some time pointing this out to him, but he refuses to put any more support under it. He says it will surprise the guest to be able to bear down on their knives and have the turkey leap up them.

### DIGNITY OR ELSE

I shall wait until he is asleep tonight and then get up and put some support under it myself. This is the first family party I have ever given, and it is going to be full of dignity, or else....

And now Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas to all the men who have worried over our house with us! To our favorite plumber who says he will come at 8.30 in the morning, and arrives at 10 at night complete with blowtorch and helper. And to his cheerful helper who turns on the water downstairs while the boiler upstairs is still disconnected. To the good-natured carpenter who gave me the extra wooden scalloping in the kitchen that I didn't ask for, and who cheerfully chipped it away again.

And to Chief of Police Bull who found Spot for us, and the Parson's terrier next door who steals his bones and to the Parson's bantam rooster who converts our hens, Merry Christmas!

And to the fellow down at the office who makes up this column and to the people who read it, the BIGGEST MERRY CHRISTMAS OF ALL!



# Who Is Santa Claus? Here's Your Answer...

By MILDRED GILMAN

CAST OF CHARACTERS

**SANTA CLAUS BROWN**—Beloved friend of all children.  
**ALICE BANKS**—A pretty, young school teacher.  
**JERRY DONALDSON**—Pampered son of the city's richest merchant.  
**BETTY CARTER**—Awaits the coming of Santa Claus.

## CHAPTER 1

IT WAS CHRISTMAS EVE, and the small town of Southbury glistened gall with Christmas cheer. Festoons of holly were strung across the centre of the street and lighted trees blazed along the walks. The snow was falling gently, whirling into soft white drifts. Street lights gleamed in the darkness.

Along the main street of the town, men were busy clearing the street with snow shovels, stopping occasionally to blow on their hands and stamp chilled feet.

By far the most festive place in town was Southbury's main department store, Donaldson's Palais Royale, its glittering windows filled with toys and games and Christmas trimmings. Last-minute Christmas shoppers passed in and out through its doors, and hurried homeward along the snowy street, their arms full of packages. It was a good-natured crowd that hurried and jostled and called greetings to one another.

The Salvation Army Santa Claus standing outside the Palais Royale hummed softly to himself:

"Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house—"

He looked into his kettle, smiled approvingly at his earnings, and continued to hum to himself.

The snow shovellers began to relax. They leaned on their shovels and joked with each other; all except one—a young man with an earnest, intelligent face, who went right on with his work. Jim Carter had but one purpose in mind—to shovel snow until he had enough money to give his three small children the kind of Christmas children should have.

He looked up at the town clock. It was only 5.30... he could shovel for hours, and hours.

His comrades called to him.

"Come on, knock off for the day, Jim. It's Christmas Eve!"

"I'll be along in a little while," he answered, as the others slung their shovels over their shoulders and trudged off toward home.

Jim Carter stood for a moment before Donaldson's department store and gazed at its toy-filled windows. He found himself picking things out for his Pete, and Joe, and Little Betty, impossible things with high price tags, that a man shoveling snow at 40 cents an hour can only look at, never buy.

And then suddenly he saw Betty, his six-year-old daughter, skipping up the street with a group of playmates. He turned away and bent over his work so that she would not see him, but he watched them out of the corner of his eye as they all trooped into the big store.

"Going to see Santa Claus Brown," he told himself. "Bless their hearts, how the children all do love him."

**BETTY AND HER** little group of friends hastened to the toy department inside Donaldson's Palais Royale. To them it was fairyland; they stood wide-eyed with awe and wonder. Then one of them shouted:

"There's Santa Claus Brown!"

They rushed over to a plump, jolly Santa who sat enthroned among the wonders of the toy department.

As the children approached noisily, a floorwalker called:

"Time to quit, Santa Claus Brown. You worked half an hour late last night. Better go home and fix up your own Christmas."

But Brown didn't even hear him. He was smiling at the children.

Betty asked him earnestly:

"Are you the real Santa Claus, Santa Claus Brown? Are the others just phonies? Gosh, you look like Santa Claus. Or—are you just working for the real Santa Claus?"

Some of the children snickered, but Brown smiled down at her and answered seriously:

"If you believe in me hard enough, I'm Santa Claus, Betty. If you believe hard enough you'll get what you want. What do you want, Betty?"

"I want a doll carriage for my self, and a sled for Pete and a tool set for Joe," the child an-



Jerry Donaldson



Alice Banks

swered. "So please be sure to bring them."

**MR. DONALDSON**, proprietor of the store, approached Santa Claus Brown. He was a pompous, small-town, big business type, bristling at all times with his own importance. The children became instantly silent at his approach.

"Brown, could you do me a big favor?" Donaldson's tone was a command. "Work a little later tonight? The wife has a party—her idea. They want you to put on an act for the youngsters. Ten dollars extra. Guess you can use it this time of year—eh?"

He slapped a condescending hand on Brown's shoulder.

"After all, old fellow, you are Santa Claus. Every youngster in this town believes in you. You've been Santa Claus for almost 20 years—ever since you first came in and asked for the job, with that little girl of yours riding piggy-back. Where is that daughter of yours now, Brown?"

Santa's smile disappeared. Everyone in town kept asking him, "Where is that daughter of yours?" None of them realized how cruel the question was.

"She's—a—she's doing very well in New York," he answered politely. "On the stage you know. Keeps her on the go—doesn't have time to get back here. Always was ambitious for the stage."

"Children should have enough respect for their parents to come home once in a while," Donaldson was unsympathetic. Then he beamed with pride. "My son's coming back from college on the 6.10. Fine boy. Won't take over the business, though. Wants to be a lawyer. Maybe that's just as well. Good profession, law."

He paused. "Then you'll help me out tonight?"

"Sure. Might as well stay right here till you need me. You're keeping open till 9, aren't you?"

Donaldson nodded. "Have to help out these last-minute fellows."

Santa Claus Brown turned back to the waiting children.

"Santa Claus will remember every last one of you," he promised. "Now you'd better run home to your dinners. Good night, children, and Merry Christmas!"

The children left reluctantly. "Good night, Santa Claus Brown," they called back.

**DO YOU SUPPOSE** he's the real Santa Claus, Betty asked her friends in hushed tones as they went out to the street.

"Naw, there's no real Santa Claus," answered a little boy scornfully.

"Course there is," responded Betty, shocked.

Several of the children laughed. "Yaah—she still believes in Santa Claus," cried one, and the other took up the taunt. "Betty thinks there's a real Santa Claus, that comes down an honest-to-gosh chimney, and wears a red suit, and—"

"Children, what on earth are you doing?"

The children stopped, and looked around, surprised, as Alice Banks, their school teacher, came up behind them.

Alice Banks was a pretty young woman with frank blue eyes and a warm, pleasant smile. Her cheeks glowed, pink as a child's in the chill of the December day. But she was not smiling now. She looked down sternly at her pupils.

"I heard all that you said to Betty," she said. "Now, stop teasing her!"

The youngsters muttered unintelligible apologies and then, with the surprising suddenness of youth, disappeared around corners and down side streets, leaving Betty clinging to her teacher's hand. The child's eyes glistened with tears as she turned her face upward.

"Tell me, Miss Banks," she begged, "is there really a Santa Claus?"

## CHAPTER 2

**THEY WALKED** along the main street together, in silence for a moment. Glittering window decorations and street lights sent gleaming shafts through the darkness. The soft strains of a familiar Christmas carol came from one of the stores. Thoughtfully, Alice Banks weighed her answer to the child's all-important question.

"Betty, the Christmas spirit is almost as old as the world," she began. "It goes back almost to the time of Christ, when a good St. Nicholas helped the poor and gave generously to people who needed help. Maybe there wasn't a real saint, but so many people believed in him so hard that he had to be real."

"Ohhh!" Betty's eyes brightened. "Did he go all over the world?" Miss Banks nodded.

"And did he have a red suit then, and white whiskers, and a round tummy, like Santa Claus Brown?" the child continued excitedly.

"No," said Miss Banks. "He really didn't have those things—or at least we didn't know about them—until a man right here in America wrote a poem about Santa for his own little children. That man was Clement Clarke Moore and he wrote the poem we all say every Christmas—'Twas the night before Christmas—'"

"When all through the house, not a creature was stirring—not even a mouse..." Betty interrupted. She smiled up at her teacher, bright-eyed and happy, her faith restored.

"Did anyone ever really see him?" she persisted.

"Very little children do—those who believe very hard. He lives right here—Alice put her hand over Betty's heart—"and the faith of millions of children for years and years has kept him real."

Betty's joy shone in her smile. "I knew there was a real Santa Claus," she said confidently. She waved toward the departed children. "They just don't understand."

Alice Banks stopped before a store. "Run along home now, honey," she said to Betty. "I have to stop here a minute."

The child went on gaily, pausing to wave back at Alice. In Betty's heart was a song.

"I knew there was a Santa Claus, just like Santa Claus Brown."

**BETTY CARTER** skipped along the snowy street, blissfully unaware of the cold, and of the snow which had almost ceased falling. Her own street, Park Avenue, seemed a strangely magical new world in its beautiful snow covering.

The vast home of the Donaldsons loomed like a castle at the upper, or correct, end of Park Avenue. Far down at the wrong end of the street was Betty's home, sagging and paintless.

Betty lingered in front of Donaldson's, staring entranced at the tall dark pine trees covered with snow, at the brightly-lighted windows of the Donaldson home, each decorated with a wreath and candle. Then she caught sight of a man, who slowly approached her as he shoveled snow.

"Hi, Daddy!" she called happily, hurrying over to him.

"Hello there, Betty. Why so late coming home from school?"

Carter leaned on his shovel,

stared unhappily at his golden-haired daughter in her shabby blue coat. She was so small and trustful. He thought bitterly—she must have a good Christmas this year—she must have one!

"We had a Christmas party in school," Betty said excitedly. "We had a tree 'n' make-believe Santa Claus 'n' everything. Come on, Daddy," she begged, reaching to take his hand. "Let's go home together. Your hand's cold. You've shoveled enough snow."

Jim Carter shook his head, tried to look stern.

"Run along, darling, tell mother not to wait dinner. I'll be home as soon as I can. Hustle up now. Mother will be worrying."

She left him reluctantly and he resumed his shoveling.

**THE HOUSES** grew less impressive as she traveled down Park Avenue toward the shabby end of the street. Only one house lay beyond the Carter home—a gaunt square old boarding house that put an abrupt termination to the meandering street.

Betty rushed into her home, straight to the arms of her mother. There was the smell of freshly-baked cookies in the air, a warmth and hominess that belied the shabby furniture and worn rugs. A fire crackled in the little fireplace.

"Cookies! Christmas cookies! Gingerbread men—for Christmas!" Betty sang out, hugging her mother. "Oh, I'm so happy. Mother, I'm bursting, I'm so happy."

"You're late, dear," Mrs. Carter said. "The school play must have been over long ago. I wanted to come, but I couldn't get away. Daddy—"

Betty's happiness faded suddenly.

"I know," she nodded. "Daddy's shoveling snow, and shoveling. I saw him a few minutes ago. He just won't stop. Mother, and he's awful tired. Mother," she asked suddenly, "why does Daddy shovel snow, when he's a technical engineer, not a snow shoveler, at all?"

"Somebody has to clear off the streets for us," Mrs. Carter tried to speak cheerfully. "Take off your wet shoes, Betty. I have to keep an eye on the stove, or the Christmas cookies will be burned to a crisp."

**BETTY SAT DOWN** on a stool and tugged at her wet shoes.

"But remember what you promised, Mother—remember. If I'm good and help and get ready for bed extra early, you'll read 'The Night Before Christmas' to Joe and Pete and me—just before we go to bed—and—"

She stopped, breathless with excitement.

"And what, dear?" asked her mother, taking a tray of cookies from the oven.

"Just before the real Santa Claus comes," Betty finished triumphantly.

Mrs. Carter stood still in the middle of the kitchen floor looking hopeless and unhappy as her beaming, bright-eyed little daughter smiled up at her confidently. It was cruel, thought Mrs. Carter, to let the child go on expecting all the things she obviously was not going to get, but—

She set the cookies down on the table and answered:

"All right, dear, you be good and help, and I'll read 'The Night Before Christmas'—only—only—"

"What is it, Mother?" asked Betty, jumping up and running to her.

Mrs. Carter hugged the child close to her as if to protect her from disillusionment. She spoke tensely.

"I wish everything could always happen right for you—Betty. You're so little, and you believe so hard—"

She turned quickly away, so that the child could not see the tears in her eyes.

## CHAPTER 3

**THE LIVING-ROOM** of the huge Donaldson home was a blaze of glory. It was Christmas Eve, and Jerry, the only son of Southbury's wealthy department store proprietor, was about to arrive home from college for the Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Donaldson, a sentimental, over-stuffed matron, hovered about the house, giving last-minute orders to servants, scrutinizing every small detail; for her Jerry, her little boy, was coming home. Then she heard footsteps on the walk, and hurried into the living-room to compose herself for Jerry's long-awaited arrival.

Jerry, tall, handsome, and slightly intoxicated, appeared in



Mrs. Carter hugged the child to her. "I wish everything could always happen right for you. You're so little and you believe so hard."



Betty Carter

the doorway followed by the butler.

"Is this all, Master Donaldson?" gasped the butler as he staggered in with his load of luggage.

The grips began to slip from his arms, and as he tried to balance them, several pieces crashed to the floor. Jerry, delighted, replied the luggage on the butler.

"Absolutely all," he answered. "Jerry, darling!" Mrs. Donaldson skirted the butler and baggage and fell on her son's unstable neck. "Oh, mother is so glad to have you home—but why all the luggage—just for your two-Christmas weeks?"

"Big surprise, mamma," announced Jerry. "Not going back to college—can you imagine that—your Jerry boy walked right out of nasty old college and told 'em he wasn't coming back."

"Don't wanna be a lawyer, mamma. Nobody wants me to be a lawyer, except you, mamma. We don't need all the social prestige, not these days. It's gave her a loving tap. 'It's smart to be pro-le-tar-yut, just plain people like you and Pops and me, without the trimmings.'"

Mrs. Donaldson was on the verge of tears.

"Oh, Jerry, this is going to be an awful shock to your father—" "I don't want to run father's department store, either," Jerry interrupted. He became serious.

"Listen, mom, you get that straight with the old man. Just because I'm not out for a lawyer, doesn't mean I want to plant myself in this hick town for the rest of my life, turn into a glorified floorwalker for Pops. Please get that through his head, mother. You're the only one can do it!"

"Jerry, you don't know what you're saying."

"I do, mother, for the first time in my life," insisted Jerry. "I know what I don't want to be in life. That's something. It's a start. Let me live for a while will you, without any apron strings?" He was tensely earnest and sober for the moment.

"Without a lot of parental advice and authority. Let me relax, by myself, so I can figure it all out."

**LIE LOOKED** at her pleadingly, hoping she would understand. But his mother looked blank and confused. She saw only that her cherished dreams were vanishing, that her son was being temperamental and disobedient.

"All that wonderful education—wasted!" Mrs. Donaldson wept.

one this year. There was no stopping him last year. Never was when he got his heart set on making something for Frances, either. He shouldn't work so late though. It's awful bad for his rheumatism, coming home in all this snow."

"Why doesn't Mr. Donaldson bring him home in the car when he's so late? He lives so near."

"Well," said Mrs. Brown, "I guess he never thinks of it. Easy to remember dad when they want extra work done, when they want a Santa Claus for a party. He's been with Mr. Donaldson 20 years this Christmas, night watchman, and Santa Claus during the season, ever since Frances was 2 years old."

"It's hard to think of him as old or young," remarked Alice. "He's just always—Santa Claus—to all of us."

Mrs. Brown nodded across the street.

"There's Jim Carter, shoveling snow," she said. "Poor man, at this time of the evening—and on Christmas Eve."

**THEY WALKED** along in silence, each occupied with her own thoughts. As they approached Mrs. Deakin's grim boarding house, Mrs. Brown spoke:

"Well, I hoped we'd all have enough saved up to move out of here by this Christmas—maybe next year..."

"It's handy to the school," said Alice.

They both looked toward the Carter home next door.

"Poor dears, it won't be much of a Christmas for them—their father's been out of work almost six months now," Alice said. "I hate to think of that little one of theirs—not getting everything she wants—not seeing all her dreams come true."

"That's the way I used to feel about Frances," Mrs. Brown mused dreamily. "That's why I'm so happy—she has everything—the way she wants it—now."

They entered the drab establishment of Mrs. Deakin, a penurious, pinching woman, who did all she could to make life unpleasant for her boarders. The sound of voices came from the parlor.

Mrs. Deakin was in the midst of an argument with her boarder of longest standing, Mr. Middleton, known to the other boarders as "Deadbeat" Middleton.

Middleton bowed impressively as Alice and Mrs. Brown came in. He was elegantly dressed in gay nineties style, his grey hair neatly combed, his moustache nicely pointed. "Deadbeat" Middleton was always the last word in dignity.

"Dear Mrs. Deakin is trying to eject me," he smiled deprecatingly, "on Christmas Eve. I can't seem to make her understand that my monthly remittance—a cheque—is a bit late this month. Christmas rush in the mails, you know—accounts for many lost letters."

Mrs. Deakin was unimpressed. "Christmas rush—my eye. It wasn't a Christmas rush last Easter. Mr. Middleton, when you owed me four months, nor last Labor Day when it ran higher than that. How do you expect me to keep body and soul together letting people live on charity here?"

Alice took a roll of bills from her purse and handed them to Mrs. Deakin.

"Here, I can't have you throw anybody out on Christmas Eve," she said.

**MIDDLETON** once more bowed impressively from the waist. "My dear Miss Alice, it will be only a matter of a few days. I shall reimburse you at the earliest opportunity."

"Ought to be ashamed of yourself, taking her hard-earned money," Mrs. Deakin grumbled. "Why don't you go out and shovel snow like Mr. Carter?"

"I had thought of taking recourse to snow-shoveling, but I felt had I done that I might have missed an important telephone call. I am expecting—an engagement—New York, you know—holiday season, excellent for the theatre—I—a—"

He looked about and saw that nobody was listening to him. Thankful to have gained a reprieve, he faded quickly from the room.

"Heard anything from that daughter of yours yet?" Mrs. Deakin asked Mrs. Brown bluntly. "You'd think Christmas time she could send a penny for a card for her ma, or a quarter for one of those number telegrams."

"You have no idea how busy my Frances is," answered Mrs.

## SHE CHANGED the subject abruptly.

"I don't know what's keeping my husband!" Mrs. Brown added. "This is a busy time of year for Santa Claus Brown," Alice said. "Bless his heart, he wouldn't stint the children for anything. Some of the little ones believe in him so. He's as close to being the real Santa as any human being could be. Remember the toys he mended for the little ones last year—while he was watching the factory nights?"

"Yes, he ruined his poor eyes doing it. Couldn't mend a single



# A Yuletide Fairy Tale for Grown-ups

Brown huffily. "She's probably told one of her secretaries to send us something and the secretary didn't do it. You can't depend on secretaries nowadays. Have to do things yourself to get them done right."

"You're telling me you have to do things yourself?" exclaimed Mrs. Deakin. "Look at me, every week I have to fire what they send me from the agency for a cook!"

"Maybe if you gave 'em something to cook with instead of half-spoiled leftovers—" muttered Mrs. Brown, speaking low so that Mrs. Deakin couldn't quite hear.

"What's that you said?" asked Mrs. Deakin. Then she turned to Alice. "Say, Alice, do me a favor. You still have your things on—I don't want to get wet. Go to the corner and buy me three lemons—don't pay over a dime for 'em either, make 'em give 'em to you for a dime. I think—I'll make a lemon pie."

"Using real lemons, Mrs. Deakin?" Alice asked with mock seriousness.

"Yes, it's Christmas. Besides, I'm out of lemon extract. Run along for me like a good girl. You have some money with you, haven't you?"

Alice went out, exasperated. This was an old story.

She pulled her coat collar up about her face and as she hurried down the street, ran head on into someone coming the other way. She looked up to apologize, and then exclaimed in surprise:

"Jerry Donaldson! Where'd you drop from?"

## CHAPTER 5

RUNNING INTO Jerry Donaldson in front of her boarding house on that snowy Christmas Eve was the last thing on earth that Alice Banks had expected to do. She could only stop and exclaim:

"Jerry! Where in the world did you come from?"

"Alice! Well, still living on this awful street—in the awful boarding-house! Beautiful girl like you!"

Same old Jerry, she thought, as she answered:

"Well, it's near the school. . . ."

"And not married yet," he interrupted. "Are you?"

"Why should I be married?" she asked flippantly.

"Still grieving for me?"

Alice took up his bantering tone.

"Naturally. You can't expect a girl to get over first love as quickly as that. Can you? Nobody sent me away to France to forget the way they did you."

"Pretty subtle of the mater, wasn't it?" said Jerry with a little laugh. "Just about as subtle as her idea of turning me into a lawyer. To lend tone to the family. Get us away from the tradesman idea. Ma never did get over her old man being in the junk line and pop's father dealing in wholesale fish. Doesn't go out our butlers, you know, or society as it is lived in Southbury."

They both laughed. Jerry slipped on the snow.

"Jerry," Alice cried, "you're not—light—are you?"

"Darn right I'm not," he answered, indignantly. "That's why I'm here. Mama's locked up all the liquor. Can't face one of mama's Christmas Eves cold sober, can I? Folks in to meet the darling boy?"

"Besides, there's gonna be father. When he finds out I quit college he'll be mad. Especially when he finds out I won't stay here and run his two-by-four hick department store. No sir!" He laughed. "Father's going to stake his little boy to a South American cruise. Never been to South America—warm down there—none of this nasty snow. Gotta do a lot of serious thinking."

Alice shook her head.

"Same old Jerry. Mama's spoiled boy."

"What's that?" Jerry laughed.

"Honest working girl condemned rich, worthless playboy?"

"Something like that. Well, I have to go, Jerry. Nice to have seen you."

Jerry suddenly became serious. He grasped her arm.

"No you don't," he begged. "Can't get rid of me. Got to save me from"—he waved his arms disgustedly—"all this Christmas spirit—phooey. Listen, I'll go back and tell father off; then I'm coming to pick you up at old lady Deakin's. Won't she be glad to see me again? We'll go off and dance a little. Now don't tell me you have a date—I'm coming for you—soon. Make it half an hour? I'll have pop finished off by then."

He went off dizzily, and Alice

watched him, shaking her head. Was it going to start all over again, she asked herself? Why did he always make her feel the way she did—why couldn't she forget him as any sensible girl would? She must still be in love with him—in spite of everything. She felt forlorn and depressed, walking down the street toward the store.

WHEN SHE HAD returned and left the lemons in the kitchen, she went upstairs to her cold boarding house room. She took off her hat and coat and spread them out over a chair to dry, then went to her little bookcase, selected a book, and tried to read. It was impossible. She stared out of the window, over the Carters' shabby little house, into the dark snowy void beyond. She got up, went to her closet and took out her flowered silk dress. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," she called.

Mrs. Brown entered.

"I saw you come in," she said.

"Did you get the lemons?" She broke off suddenly. "What's the matter—you look as though you've seen a ghost."

"I have."

Mrs. Brown stared at her. "Not—not that good-for-nothing Donaldson boy?"

"Yes, I'm afraid so," Alice admitted. "He said he was coming for me tonight. But he's drunk. He won't come. I don't even want him to."

She went to her mirror and started to comb her hair.

"He isn't worth a thing and I'll just fall in love with him all over again."

Mrs. Brown was silent. Alice slipped off her dark woolen dress and slowly put on the flowered silk. "I feel better in this," she explained, then suddenly burst into tears.

Mrs. Brown threw her arms about the sobbing girl.

"Don't—Alice, dear—don't, please—"

"I can't help it—Mother Brown—just can't let myself begin thinking about him again—how sweet he can be, when he's away from that mother of his. She's ruining him. Oh, it's wicked—I—I—"

"There, there, calm yourself—"

The buzzer outside in the hall sounded three times.

"Your ring, Miss Banks," a voice called from the hall.

"I'm—not at home," Alice said.

"No—wait—I'll be right down."

"Dry your eyes," Mrs. Brown said.

"Mistake," called the voice in the hall. "The new girl rang the wrong bell. They want Richard-son."

"Well, there now," Mrs. Brown comforted. "It's fate—really it is. You want to see him—and you don't. He comes—and he doesn't. You just have to let fate take care of those things. I'm so sorry. You are in love with him—aren't you?"

Alice walked over to the window and looked out. In a moment, she motioned to Mrs. Brown who came and stood by her side.

"Look," Alice said. "The Carters."

From the window they could look down into the Carter living-room, where Mrs. Carter was seated in front of an open fire reading to her three little ones.

"Sweet aren't they?" murmured Mrs. Brown. "She's probably reading them Christmas stories. It's probably all the poor youngsters will get this Christmas."

BETTY LAY curled up on her mother's lap. Pete and Joe sat at her feet, trying to be indifferent to the whole Christmas idea.

Mrs. Carter's soft voice read:

"'Twas the night before Christmas. . . ."

"The stockings hung by the chimney. . . ."

Betty bounced up and down with excitement.

"Just like ours! Just like ours!"

"Then she looked worried. 'Mother, we shouldn't have a fire. Santa Claus might get burned.'"

"Aw, can it, Betty," Pete, the 10-year-old, broke in. "Don't tell me you believe in all that tripe—you're six. Time you caught on. Ain't it, Joe?"

"Pete, watch your language," Mrs. Carter admonished him.

"Your slang is awful."

Joe, aged eight, was more dubious than his brother about the existence of a Santa Claus.

"Gosh, I don't know," he said hesitantly. "You shouldn't take any chances—on a night like this. He might be around—he might hear."



"Are you the real Santa Claus, Santa Claus Brown?" Betty asked him earnestly. "Or are you just working for the real Santa Claus?" Santa Claus Brown smiled at her. "If you believe in me, I'm Santa Claus, Betty."

"Fat chance," sneered Pete. "Pop hasn't had any work for months. What's he shoveling snow so hard for today. Why's he so glad it began snowing yesterday for? Think he's going to be able to get us many toys with the dough he makes shoveling snow? He's gotta buy food with that."

Mrs. Carter asked sadly, "Do you want me to read or don't you?"

"Yes," said Betty eagerly, "but let the fire die down—don't put any more wood on—please."

It was easy to grant Betty's request, as there was very little wood left anyway.

"It's going to get freezing cold," objected Pete.

"We won't feel it—just this one night," begged Betty. "The fire might burn him."

Even Pete looked impressed by the child's faith and stopped teasing her.

"Take some kind of miracle to bring Santa Claus to this joint tonight," Pete remarked.

"Miracles sometimes happen on Christmas Eve," Mrs. Carter said. "You can feel something in the air."

The children looked at her, very grave and still.

"St. Nicholas used to perform miracles for people like us. Maybe—maybe—"

She shuddered a little, and turned back to her book.

## CHAPTER 6

MR. DONALDSON and Jerry stood glowering at each other, in the Donaldson living-room.

Mrs. Donaldson stood near, weeping audibly.

"Fine show you've made of yourself," Mr. Donaldson said. "I listened to your mother, gave in to her, let you study law—"

"She wanted me to study law," Jerry reminded him. "I didn't want to."

"Then what in blazes do you want?"

"At the rainbow's foot lies surely gold," quoted Jerry, half facetiously, half seriously.

"What are you talking about?" scoffed his father.

Jerry shrugged. "You wouldn't understand," he said. "You think all you gotta do to bring up children is to send 'em to expensive schools, send 'em out of sight."

He started toward the door. "I don't want anything—except not to work at the Palais Royale. . . ."

"That's just where you are going to work, young man, right in my department store," his father retorted angrily. "I've spent my last cent staking your pleasure tours. All you've learned in three years at college is how to drink. You're staying right here in Southbury now, unless you want to support yourself elsewhere."

He handed Jerry a bunch of keys.

"Here are the keys to the store. You can open the place up from now on—starting Tuesday. You'll begin at the basement and work up. May make a man of you—get you away from your mother's apron strings."

Mrs. Donaldson sobbed as Mr. Donaldson thundered.

"She's won all your battles for you so far. Well, I hope she's satisfied with what she's turned out."

Jerry put the keys in his pocket, absently.

"As you say, pater, only"—he smiled craftily, "I don't think you're going to enjoy having me around—even in the basement!"

He walked toward the door, past the tree, the holly, the cheery fire. He stopped and looked at the mistletoe draped over the door, then reached up and broke off a piece, absently, went outside to his car and drove off in the direction of Mrs. Deakin's boarding house.

Alice kept glancing at the clock. Jerry wouldn't come, of course. She didn't want him to. Just start that cycle of misery all over again. It would be much better never to see him again.

Mrs. Brown watched the clock, too.

"It makes me nervous to have Mr. Brown working so late these nights," she said. "Of course, I suppose a Santa Claus should expect to work on Christmas Eve, but still. . . . I never go to sleep until he comes."

As the minutes ticked by, Alice sat in silence. Finally she said hesitantly:

"I'm not very good company tonight. Would you mind if—I'd kind of—like to be alone, a little—"

"Of course, dear," Mrs. Brown said, understandingly. She looked out of the window and peered toward the Carter house.

"I think I'll go over and sit with Mrs. Carter a while," she announced. "The children have gone to bed. She's waiting up for Jim to finish shoveling snow."

She patted Alice's shoulder sympathetically and went out. A few minutes later she was back, bringing a path through the snow to the Carters. Mrs. Carter greeted her at the door. A shawl was thrown over her shoulders.

"I hope you won't be cold in here," Mrs. Carter said. "Betty wanted me to put out the fire."

She smiled. "Afraid of burning Santa Claus. I feel guilty not disillusioning the poor youngster. But it's so hard to do."

"I don't think you could," Mrs. Brown said. "Don't let it worry you."

They sat down before the fire, getting what warmth they could from the faintly glowing embers.

"Papa had to go to some kind of party," Mrs. Brown said. "The Donaldsons wanted him to be Santa Claus for some of their friends. The store's open late to night and as soon as it closes he's going up to their house. I tell him he makes too good a Santa Claus. He lets people take advantage of him."

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The two women talked far into the evening. Finally Mrs. Brown said:

"Papa ought to be home soon—it's nearly 11 o'clock."

"Our daddy ought to be home, too," said Mrs. Carter. "Poor dear, he's been shoveling snow ever since the storm started. He wants to make as much as he can to buy—"

"Where's he going to buy toys this time of night?" Mrs. Brown asked her.

"He'll find them somewhere—I hope he isn't too desperately tired."

"I ought to go home," said Mrs. Brown, after a time, "but I hate to sit there alone. I can see papa pass by here, so I won't miss him."

She went to a window and looked out, then sat down in a chair near the window.

"I've been worried about him lately," she went on. "He takes it harder all the time, not hearing from France. He wants to take time off to go to New York to find her. But I tell him when she wants us, she'll write. She sighs. 'We haven't heard for five months—that's the longest time yet.'"

They never realize till they have children of their own," Mrs. Carter comforted her. "Think of her as having a nice life, making her own way. Be grateful she can—these hard days. One of these days she'll remember you—all of a sudden, and regret her neglect. But you won't mind, when you see her again."

"I won't—mind—how long we wait—if she'll just come sometime," Mrs. Brown said fervently. She rose to go. "Well, papa ought to be along in a few minutes, and I mustn't keep you up any longer. Alice and I have a few little things for the children. We'll bring them over in the morning. Good night!"

WHEN MRS. BROWN had left, Mrs. Carter slowly went upstairs. She stopped to peep into the children's bedroom. The snowstorm had ended and a bright round moon shone in the bedroom window, lighting the sleeping figure of little Betty. Mrs. Carter gazed at her youngest fondly for a moment, then quietly shut the door.

Betty stirred in her sleep and awakened. She sat up in bed, full of excitement, alert. Outside an alley cat knocked against a garbage can. The cover clattered noisily to the ground.

Betty thrilled with excitement. A verse ran rapidly through her mind:

"... there arose such a clatter. . . ."

She rose from her bed, ran to the moonlit window and threw open the blind which hid the front walk from her view. Unmindful of the cold, she stood before the window in her nightgown, a transfixed look on her face.

At that moment, Santa Claus came into view. He was far up the street, clearly visible against the snow, walking from the Donaldsons to Mrs. Deakin's boarding house. He still wore his Santa Claus suit. The momentary sight of Santa Claus seemed real to Betty. She gasped, rushed back to bed, and hugged the covers tight around her neck.

"He's real," she told herself excitedly. "I heard the sound. I saw him."

She started to call her brothers, hesitated, decided against it. She alone would know the secret.

Again the words of the poem drummed in her ears. A noise on the roof startled her.

There was a pattering sound on the roof. Betty listened, blissfully unaware that the indignant new cook at Deakin's boarding house had emptied a wastebasket out of her window, so that its contents rattled onto the Carter roof.

At last Betty fell asleep, a happy look on her face, dreaming that Santa and his reindeer actually flew to the roof and that Santa was at that moment sliding down the chimney, dusting himself off and distributing his toys.

Except for the sound of an automobile drawing up to the curb right outside the Carter home, everything on Park Avenue was again "as still as a mouse."

## CHAPTER 7

JERRY parked his car in front of the Carter house. The street was deserted, except for Santa Claus Brown stumbling homeward; so tired he was hardly able to walk. Across the street from his boarding house, he stopped and leaned wearily against a tree to rest. Alice and Jerry did not see him.

"This isn't where I live—this is the Carter house," Alice said to Jerry.

"Well, you live right next door—and I'm parking here. I want to talk to you, and not have all those boarders listen to me."

"Sure you just want to talk, Jerry?" she asked.

"Yes," Jerry said. Then he embraced her suddenly. "And look—I want to tell you I really think you're a swell girl!"

Alice pulled away.

"That's all over, Jerry. You're just—drunk."

"All right, if that's the way you feel about it," Jerry said bitterly. He started the motor again.

"Thanks for the lovely evening, Prince Charming."

Jerry looked at her hard.

"Going formal on me? Okay, home for you."

He started the car suddenly. Neither of them saw Santa Claus Brown as he started to cross the street to the boarding house. The car shot out, bore down on him. There was a grating of brakes, a sharp stop, then silence.

Alice and Jerry got out.

"You've killed him—you've killed Santa Claus Brown!" Alice screamed. "Oh—Jerry—"

Together they bent over the old man.

"Darling, it wasn't my fault—he walked right into the path of the—"

Santa Claus Brown opened his eyes with a little moan.

"Don't blame him," he murmured. "I was tired. I could hardly see. I walked right in front of—the" His eyes closed and he lay still.

"Alice—help me—take him to the hospital," Jerry stammered. She helped him lift Brown into the car. They drove off in terrified silence to the hospital.

NEWS traveled fast through the small town. Santa Claus Brown was a favorite character. When Alice and Jerry came out of the hospital, there was an anxious crowd outside waiting for news. As Jerry appeared, hostile murmurs ran through the crowd in a rising tone.

"Listen, Brown isn't dead," Jerry pleaded defensively. "He isn't going to die. I'm out getting a little fresh air—in a minute I'm going to give him a blood transfusion."

Another murmur went through the crowd, less hostile this time. Mrs. Brown appeared on the hospital steps. Mrs. Deakin and Mr. Middleton rushed up to her from the street.

"No need for you to bother phoning your daughter, Mrs. Brown," said Mrs. Deakin excitedly. "I called up over my own phone—long distance—and I don't want you to mind the charges either—70 cents for three minutes. Somebody there is going to get in touch with her, and send her here as soon as possible. But from what they said I don't think she's doing quite as well as you—"

Mrs. Brown interrupted her. "Her daddy will be so happy if she gets here in time. Did you tell them to have her fly—get here as soon as she can?"

"Yes, I told them all that," roared Mrs. Deakin sentimentally. "They said they'd get her right away. Anything else you want me to do—even if it involves the cost of long distance telephoning, I'll be glad to do it for you."

"Thank you so much," said Mrs. Brown. "I'm going back to papa now. I felt a little faint in there." She stifled a sob.

She walked past Jerry without a word or a glance and entered the hospital.

As Jerry and Alice turned to follow her in, a clock struck 12. Christmas bells rang out, merrily at first, but gradually they became deep and sorrowful, more and more like a dirge.

TWO HOURS later Jerry and Alice left the hospital; the street was deserted except for the few people who still stood nearby, waiting.

Jerry, shaken and weak, made an attempt to be brave.

"Well—I knock Santa Claus down—then I try to make him—all well again."

Alice, walking silently, doggedly ahead of him, did not answer.

"Gosh—they love him in this town," Jerry went on. "Wouldn't get





# Farm & Garden



## Midwinter Gardening Contains Many Delights

By J.K.N.

If only we knew exactly what the days of January and February would bring in the way of weather, we could go ahead and make all sorts of elaborate garden arrangements for an early spring.

But we don't know and there is no possible way of finding out, so there is no use being too premature, otherwise we will get caught, and dire distress will be the result.

It is true the nasturtiums have been turning green all over again; that daffodils are peeking above the earth's wet surface and that the iris are shooting up in long, green, tender stalks.

Perhaps it might be a good idea to cover the "daffs" with a little more earth—just in case. A spell of cold weather won't hurt them, but it would kill off the green and set them back several weeks.

### LEAVES ARE GOOD

Even though we shouldn't rush things in the garden, there is plenty to do every sunny Sunday. Above all things, keep the garden tidy—although don't become too fussy. There is nothing spoils a garden so much as fussiness. Don't let a few wet leaves worry you—leaves, in fact, are good over the bulbs, for they will keep them warm should that unwanted cold snap come in the lengthening days of January.

Last Sunday, for instance, was a perfect day in the garden—warm sunshine, balmy breezes and a breath of spring to come. Even if you didn't accomplish anything worth while, you had an enjoyable few hours outdoors—and think of writing friends on

the prairies or in the east and telling them you were a-garden-ing in mid-December.

If you have chrysanthemums in pots, don't neglect them through the winter. Give them some water every few weeks, otherwise they will dry out. Many a good chrysanthemum has been lost in this way.

What joy it was to pick violets last Sunday—such tiny, tender, purple things, with a whiff of the woods—the sudden sunshine brought out that odor. How better—and younger—you felt as you dug into that great clump of green-leaves in search of the little flowers. And with what pride you marched into the house with them, and carefully arranged them in the best bowl. And how they fragranced the house—more perfectly than the most expensive bottle of perfume.

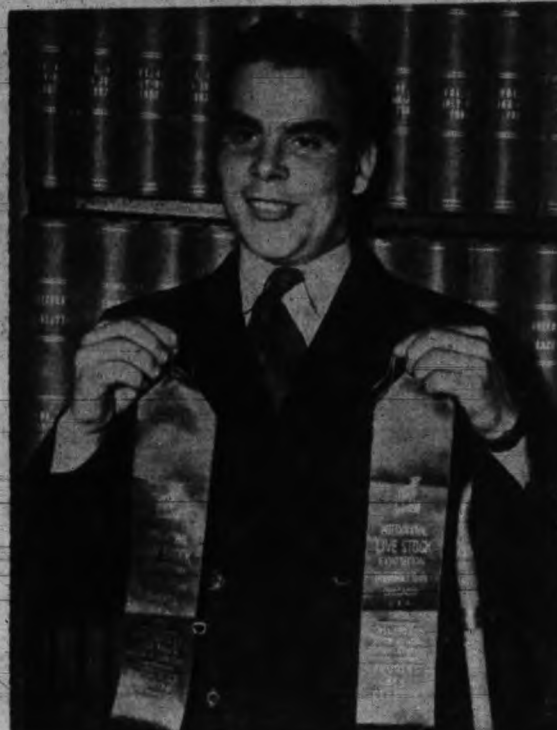
### CASTLE FLOWERS

Visitors to the beautiful and ancient seaside resort of Hastings, in the county of Sussex in England, bring back pleasant memories of health restored to a holiday at one of the jolliest and most interesting sea coast locations in Britain.

There are so many attractions that it is impossible to take in everything on a short vacation—miles of clean beaches and sand inviting you to lazily spend all your daylight hours in sun-bathing or floating in the shallow warm sea water—long promenades filled with parading smartly-dressed people—piers with roller-skating decks, beach concerts and variety shows, or a trip on



Freshman at the agricultural college of the University of Alberta, Francis Lloyd Rigby of Wembley, Alberta, was named King of the Wheatfields at the International Hay and Grain Show in Chicago. The 21-year-old king was not present, but the prize-winning wheat was properly displayed by Ouida McDaniel, 16, attractive 4-H club member from Love County, Oklahoma.



George Robson, 24, of Denfield, Ontario, placed second in individual ranking in the National Collegiate Livestock judging competition at the great Chicago show. He was high man in beef cattle judging and was a member of the team representing the Ontario Agricultural College of Guelph.

## B.C. HOLSTEINS WILL IMPROVE PRAIRIE CATTLE

More of British Columbia's fine cattle has gone to the prairie provinces to put new blood into herds there.

The Dominion Experimental Farm at Agassiz has recently sold to a farmer at Oakville, Man., two young Holstein bull calves born October 19, 1939, and sired by the senior herd sire, Colony Flood Koba Romeo—106832.

This sire is a full brother to the All-American two and three-year-old cow, Colony Flood Colantha—194433—with 21,117 pounds of milk and 741 pounds of fat.

The dam of one of these calves is Agassiz Lulu Lina Fobes—188061—with 16,405 pounds of 4.05 per cent milk as a two-year-old. She is sired by the "Class Extra" bull, Sir Bess Ormsby Fobes 40th—64569. This bull left 22 daughters in the Agassiz herd which as two-year-olds averaged 14,737 pounds of milk and 561 pounds of fat. Seven of them tested 4 per cent.

The dam of the other bull calf is Agassiz Lulu Fobes Perfection—280305—with a three-times-a-day record of 22,312 pounds of milk and 781 pounds of fat. Her dam in turn has four R.O.P. records, the best one being made last year as a seven-year-old on three-times-a-day milking, 23,450 pounds of milk and 838 pounds of fat.

Her dam again, also with four R.O.P. records, is another daughter of Sir Bess Ormsby Fobes 40th. Her best record was made last year when 10 years old with 22,463 pounds of milk and 837 pounds of fat.

### Farm Notes

On November 9, 1939, a butter dealer in Montreal was fined \$500 with costs for having sold butter containing fat other than that of milk or cream. Section 5 (a) of the Dairy Industry Act prohibits the manufacture, importation or

sale in Canada of any oleomargarine, margarine or other substitute for butter manufactured wholly or in part from any fat other than that of milk or cream. The charge was laid by an officer of the Dairy Products Division, Marketing Service, Dominion Department of Agriculture.

## A Yuletide Fairy Tale

(Continued from previous page).

drove up to the house. Carter slipped and fell into the snow.

Jerry peered out. "What'd you do, old man?" he asked. "They sore at you, too?"

Carter got up and brushed the snow off his clothes. He tried to calm himself.

"I spent 15 hours shoveling snow to have enough money to buy toys for the children—three of them," he explained angrily. "My baby still believes in Santa Claus—if you've ever had a child like her—with faith like that—you'd know how I feel."

"I kept shoveling thinking about the money till the stores were closed. I've spent the rest of the night trying to get someone to open his store, just to let me buy things—I can't disappoint them. I thought perhaps your father—he might send one of the servants down—once I had a job with him—I thought he might remember. He didn't."

Jerry opened the car door. "Climb in," he said gently. He took the store keys out of his pocket. "I work for the old man now. I'm supposed to open the store at 8 o'clock every morning. Guess I'm a little ahead of time, but that's all right."

THEY DROVE away. Carter could hardly believe it was true, until they stopped in front of the Palais Royale. They entered the store; Jerry struck a match.

"I'll have to look for the light switch," he said. "This is all new to me."

Jerry walked about with lighted matches looking for the switch. Carter stood aside waiting, his eyes following the light excitedly as it flickered across one toy after another. Suddenly Jerry called, "Here it is," and turned on the lights. The whole glittering toy department stretched out before them. Carter was dazzled by the display.

Jerry picked up two burlap bags, handed one to Carter. "Help yourself to whatever you want, Mr. Carter," he said. He started down one aisle with his bag and Carter down another. Carter picked up a pair of skates.

"Skates—that's what Pete wants. Wonder how much these are!"

Jerry, on the opposite side of the store, was saying to himself, "I bet the Carter kids would like

skills—these look like the best ones."

Carter stood admiring a doll. "Betty would love that," he thought. He looked at the price tag, hesitated, then picked up a smaller doll.

"Guess I better take this one, though," he decided reluctantly.

Across the store, Jerry was putting a much finer doll in his bag.

"Better take three or four of these dolls," he mused. "Kids like lots of dolls."

"Here's an airplane. Joe said he wanted one," exclaimed Carter, "and it's only 50 cents. I can buy him a baseball, too."

Jerry put armfuls of games and toys in his bag.

"Oughta be something among this stuff that they'll like," he told himself. He looked over the book counter and selected several books.

Finally the two men met in front of the store. Jerry's sack was bulging, his arms were full and he was dragging a sled behind him. Carter's bag was only half-full. He was radiant, but he hesitated when he saw all the things that Jerry had.

"How much will all this cost?" he asked.

"I don't know," Jerry replied carelessly. "You can charge it."

"But I don't have a charge account," Carter protested.

"That's all right—charge it anyway."

"But—but I haven't enough money to buy all that."

Jerry turned to him for the first time.

"Mr. Carter, what I mean is—well, what I'm trying to say is, the toys won't cost anything because—I'm paying for them."

Mr. Carter was grateful—but firm.

"Thanks—thanks a lot," he said. "But, you see, I worked to buy these toys, and I want to give my kids their Christmas—myself."

He took some money from his pocket and shoved it into Jerry's hand.

Jerry understood. "Sure. That's right," he nodded, putting the money in his pocket without looking at it. "That'll pay for the lot of it. Stuff's all marked down anyway. Always is the minute the Christmas rush is over." He went to the back of the store, returned wheeling a

small doll carriage full of candy and perfume.

"For Mrs. Carter," Jerry said. "We almost forgot her."

He picked up his bag. "Come on, Carter, we're going home."

Jerry turned out the light. "But Mr. Donaldson, I have to go back to my own home, because—"

"That's what I mean," interrupted Jerry. "Come on."

### CHAPTER 9

THE CARTER living-room was bare and quiet when Carter and Jerry entered. Mrs. Carter heard them and hurried down from upstairs, calling as she came, "Is that you, Jim?"

She saw the toys and stopped short in confusion. "But—what?" She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Come and help us," said Carter. "You remember Jerry Donaldson?"

Jerry and Carter had begun to fill the stockings and empty the bags of toys. Mrs. Carter joined them, still confused.

"Jim," she inquired hesitantly, "you paid for these yourself?"

"I did—shoveling snow," answered her husband proudly.

They finished their work quickly and stood back to admire.

"You'd better sit down, Mr. Donaldson," Mrs. Carter said. "You look weak. It's been a dreadful night for all of us. How is Mr. Brown?"

"I hope—he's better," Jerry replied.

"His wife hasn't come home the whole night," Mrs. Carter continued. "I hope he hasn't taken a turn for the worse."

Jerry swayed slightly. "Guess I will—take a little rest," he said.

"You, too, papa, you must be half dead," said Mrs. Carter. "You'll be tired after all that shoveling. I'll have to spend Christmas Day rubbing liniment on you."

Jerry and Carter sat down and fell asleep in their chairs almost immediately. Mrs. Carter looked about her happily. She yawned. "Bless their little hearts," she murmured drowsily. "They'll have a merry Christmas, after all!"

IN THE CORRIDOR of the hospital Mrs. Brown talked with Mrs. Deakin, her landlady and Mr. Middleton.

"I was trying to tell you outside earlier, Mrs. Brown, your daughter Frances isn't doing as well as you thought," Mrs. Deakin chattered. "She isn't even an actress. She's been out of work for five months—all that time you

the pleasure boat Skylark and motor tours to lovely fairlight glen or lovers' seat.

But few visitors ever miss that most delightful and fragrant spot in Hastings, the south wall of the castle. Thousands of brilliantly colored wallflowers cover the side of the steep and high cliff where can be seen the crumbling fort-

ress of the Saxon kings. You may have come from Canada or Boston or perhaps down from London—but all stay enthralled—sometimes for a whole day, with the beauty and freshness of the scene and breathing in deep the delicate fragrance of "English Wallflowers." Charles L. Clarke, 316 Douglas Street.

didn't hear from her. She hated to write till she had good news for you, and she wouldn't come home and be a burden on you."

"But she's coming now," Mrs. Brown said, tearfully. She glanced toward the door to Santa Claus Brown's room and held her finger to her mouth.

"Shhh, don't let pap know she isn't a famous actress. It makes him happy thinking of her doing so well. He's—"

"Mama—come here, close to me," Santa Claus Brown called from his bed. Mrs. Brown hastened to him and he smiled weakly at her.

"Looks as if my work is just about done. Where's Frances, mama? You're sure she's coming?"

Mrs. Brown smiled. "She'll be here any minute now," she said. "She left right away when she heard you were—hurt. She's sorry not to have written, but it's just as we thought. The poor girl's been so busy she didn't know which way to turn. She's coming home now to rest—with us. You must get well. Our daughter's coming home."

"Our daughter's—coming—home—"

Santa Claus Brown smiled happily.

A CLOCK struck six. Christmas bells began to peal merrily.

The light of dawn, just breaking, sifted into the living-room of the Carter house. Jerry and Mr. and Mrs. Carter were still sleeping in their chairs. Upstairs the children had just awakened.

"Come quick," Betty cried to her brothers. "He's been here, I heard him! I saw him! I was going to wake you up but I was afraid he'd be scared away."

"Aw, baloney," said Pete, derisively. "There ain't no Santa Claus. We won't have nothin' on you."

They were on their way downstairs.

"Gee," exclaimed Joe, "don't talk like that—yet. Wait and see—he might—"

They came into view of the living-room. They did not see their parents nor Jerry, just awakening. They saw nothing but the toys, and rushed toward them ecstatically. Pete followed slightly behind the two younger ones, bewildered, ashamed. He viewed the scene and scratched his head.

"Pop never could have bought all this," he exclaimed. "Betty, did you say you saw Santa Claus? No pipe dream?"

"I saw him," Betty cried excitedly. "I heard him." She picked up a burlap bag. "Here's his sack. He forgot his sack. Oh, I hope he has other sacks with him. I hope he didn't leave all his toys here by mistake!"

She saw her parents and ran over to hug them, smiling up at Jerry.

Above the excited clamoring of the children, Jerry said to Mrs. Carter:

"Your husband tells me he used to work at the Palais Royale."

"Yes, he did," she replied. "Then he thought he could make a go of an engineering job, and he could have, too, if it hadn't been for the depression. Building stopped so suddenly. He's a fine worker, my husband, and a man of great courage."

Pete ran toward them with his airplane.

"Hey, pop, look at that propeller go round—gee!"

"How would you like to be floorwalker, Mr. Carter?" Jerry asked him. "I heard pop say he needs one. Work up from there?"

"Floorwalker?" Mrs. Carter's tone made the job sound impressive. "That's fine. Just have to stand and look handsome. That'll be easy for you, dad. And," she put an understanding arm around him, "you won't be all worn out. You'll be able to keep right on studying your engineering, till you can get back into it again."

Carter tried to speak, but was interrupted by the children, who came running to him with their arms full of toys.

Jerry reached into his pocket and pulled out the sprig of mistletoe he had taken from his home the night before. He got up and hung it over the entrance to the living-room.

"Good old mistletoe," he smiled. "How about a little real Christmas spirit?"

The door opened and Alice Banks came in.

### CHAPTER 10

Alice Banks entered the Carter living-room with her gifts for the children's Christmas. She stopped, amazed at the outlay of toys, even more amazed at the sight of Jerry.

Jerry went to her, took her in his arms under the mistletoe, and kissed her, tenderly. He spoke in a low voice, only for her ears.

"I almost killed Santa Claus—I've been trying to take his place ever since... finish up his job for him. Alice, he gave me a wonderful Christmas present—he brought me to my senses—he

gave you back to me. God bless Santa Claus Brown!"

Betty stared at them, open-mouthed with astonishment.

"My teacher and Mr. Donaldson love each other! Mother, look!"

Mrs. Carter tried to divert Betty's attention back to her toys. The boys, derisive of love-making, paid no attention to the couple.

Jerry was so full of enthusiasm that he might as well have been alone in the room with Alice.

"Alice, when I take that job in dad's basement, will you struggle along with me? Furnish a little bungalow on installment—furniture from Donaldson's Palais Royale. Begin right at the bottom with me. We'll have to—pop's set on it."

"You're forgetting," Alice laughed, "I'm not social register enough for your mother."

Jerry kissed her again.

"It's time all of us took mom in hand and taught her a few plain facts about living," Jerry said. "She'll be so tickled having her little boy Jerry behaving like a human being again—she'll forget all about the social register. Underneath mom's human and sweet—you'll see, darling. Just take a chance. Leave it all to Jerry. We better go right over and wish 'em a Merry Christmas. They've probably called every bar in the state, looking for me."

Betty handed Alice some sleigh bells.

"Here's some wedding bells for you, Miss Banks," she said, and added wistfully, "Aren't you going to teach us any more?"

"You'd outgrow me in another few months anyway," Alice smiled. "You'll have other teachers, dear." She hugged the child.

They looked around suddenly to find Mrs. Deakin and "Deadbeat" Middleton standing in the doorway, looking astonished at the festive early scene in the Carter living-room.

Mrs. Deakin quickly recovered her composure and addressed her audience.

"We've been at the hospital all night. Santa Claus Brown is—"

"You're standing under the mistletoe, Mrs. Deakin," Mrs. Carter interrupted her quickly.

"Deadbeat" Middleton instantly rose to the occasion and kissed her. She blushed furiously.

"Looks like the Christmas spirit's taken possession of everybody," Mrs. Carter said, smiling. "I think Santa Claus Brown had a finger in all of this. Run along you two lovebirds," she said turning to Jerry and Alice.

"Break the good news to your parents."

Alice and Jerry ran out laughing, hand in hand.

Betty went to the window and looked out.

"I wish Santa Claus Brown was here," she sighed wistfully. "He always comes in Christmas morning and looks at our presents and shows us how to work things, and fixes 'em when we break 'em, and—"

"He's hurt," her father told her. "He had an accident. He had to go to the hospital."

There was a soft knock on the door, and Mrs. Brown entered slowly. Everyone greeted her.

"How's your husband, Mrs. Brown?" inquired Mrs. Carter.

"He's—just fine—"

"He's—just fine—"

Mrs. Brown replied, with a far-away look.

"You mean, he'll—live?" cried Carter, and looked relieved.

"Oh, yes," nodded Mrs. Brown, "he'll live," and added, half to herself—"always."

"I'm glad Santa Claus Brown is all right," said Betty. "Daddy said he got hurt bad."

Mrs. Carter walked over to Mrs. Brown and put an arm around her.

"My Frances is coming in on the noon plane," Mrs. Brown told her.

"If Santa Claus Brown is all well and isn't going to die, why doesn't he come here?" Betty demanded with childish insistence.

"He always came here first thing Christmas morning. I want to show him all my presents. I never did get such wonderful presents before."

"Well, you see, dear," Mrs. Brown said softly, "he had to make a trip back to the North Pole."

"But Daddy said Santa Claus Brown was in the hospital—"

Betty began, and stopped short. The sound of sleighbells drifted in from the street outside.

Betty ran to the window and looked out. She peered up and down the street. She couldn't see Santa Claus, but she knew those must have been his sleighbells. She knew Santa Claus Brown must have gotten up from his hospital bed, put on his Santa Claus uniform, and, once more his usual happy, jolly self, ridden away in his sleigh drawn by reindeer.

She was almost sure that she heard him call back, as his reindeer galloped north:

"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!"



# Merry Christmas to All Children

## Uncle Ray

### Trees Play Big Part In Samoan Life

AMONG THE hundreds of islands in the South Seas, those of the Samoan group are perhaps the most famed. They are blessed with a soft and pleasant climate, and the natives are noted for kindness and good will. Robert Louis Stevenson went to these islands to spend the closing years of his life.

Last week I told of the fact that nearly all the Samoan islands rose from the sea long ago as a result of volcanoes sending up lava and ashes. In this way they are like the Hawaiian Islands, and some other islands in other parts of the world.

Certain of the Samoan Islands are owned by the United States, and one of these has a port called Pago Pago. Pago Pago has the best harbor in this section of the Pacific Ocean. The water in the harbor rests mainly in the crater of a volcano. It is believed that the volcano has not had an eruption for hundreds of thousands of years.

Coconut palms and breadfruit trees play a big part in the life of the natives. They use leaves of coconut palms to thatch the roofs of their homes, also to make the mats on which to rest at night. The husks around the coconuts are turned into rope. The shells are cut to form bowls or cups.

WITH A YEARLY supply of millions of coconuts, we may be sure the Samoans have far

been the main export from the islands. Breadfruit trees are hardly less important than coconut palms. The size of a breadfruit is about the same as a grapefruit. The Samoans boil and bake parts of the breadfruit.

Besides coconuts and breadfruit, the islands are rich in other products of plant life. There are bananas, yams, pineapples, mangoes, lemons and oranges.

IN WRITING ABOUT customs of Samoans, Stevenson set down these words:

"At one end of the village lives the king of the country. His palace has a thatched roof which rests upon posts. There are no walls, but when it blows and rains there are Venetian blinds which they let down between the posts, making all very snug.

"There is no furniture, and the king and queen eat on the floor, which is of gravel. The lamp stands there, too, and every now and then it is upset.

"The children play marbles all along the street. Another amusement, in country places, is to shoot fish with a little bow and arrow. All round the beach there is bright, shallow water, where the fishes can be seen darting or lying in shoals. The child trots round the shore, and whenever he sees a fish fly an arrow, and misses, and then wades in after his arrow. It is great fun, and I never heard of it doing any harm to the fishes."



A scene in the Samoan Islands.

more shells than they need for cups and bowls. Many of those left over are used as fuel for fires.

The Samoans drink coconut milk, but do not have much liking for the dried meat of the coconut which is known as "copra." For years, copra has

Samoan boats are of the same type as those common in other parts of the South Seas. They are long and narrow, with outrigger parts to keep them from tipping over while in the ocean. Some are small and will hold only a few persons. Others have enough space for 50 men to crowd inside.

### Piano Touch

Have you a light or a heavy touch at the piano? Scientists say it does not matter how you strike a note, or whether with a finger or an umbrella handle—it will always sound the same. Musicians differ, and maintain that such scientists must be tone-deaf. Now a scientist-musician in Chicago, Moissaye Boguslawski,

has invented a delicate scale for measuring the exact strength with which the notes are hit, and he found that while playing Rubenstein's "Staccato Etude," lasting six minutes, his fingers registered a total striking force of 14,000 pounds! Boguslawski has a light touch, and with other players the strength of touch varied, in some cases being almost double.



This is the time of year when people in good health and fair circumstances are thinking deeply of those less fortunate. To be healthy is one of the greatest blessings in life and it is sad to see the little tots at the Queen Alexandra Solarium with braces on their legs and harnesses on their backs to straighten crooked bones. This week members of the Junior League of the Solarium visited the institution and helped the children decorate their Christmas tree and play Santa Claus. The above picture shows two of the happy children examining Christmas presents and cards with Ruth Ransome left, and Margaret Vantreight, president of the league.

## The Kitten's Christmas

MR. GOLIGHTLY arrived on Christmas Eve. He was round and he was black, and he had the largest green eyes ever seen. When he gulped a saucer of milk, most of it dripped down his chin and made pools on the floor. Peggy took him to the dining-room to watch it being decorated for her Christmas party.

Now no one could call Mr. Golightly lazy, and he felt impelled to lend a paw. He started on the holly, but that pricked his nose. The mistletoe was better, but before he had swallowed his first mouthful of berries, people began to say silly things about poison and nearly choked him getting the berries out of his mouth again.

Still, he had started out to help and he meant to carry on. At that moment a heap of gaily-colored paper chains caught his eye. He dashed into the middle of them and spun round and round. It was fun! Then an angry voice cried: "You naughty kitten!" and a large hand dropped him firmly outside the door.

BUT MR. GOLIGHTLY only rolled his green eyes and scuttled off in search of another adventure. He felt sleepy, for putting up decorations is hard work, and he considered that he had earned a little rest. Where could he find a nice, dark, close-fitting place to sleep in?

Ah, here was something! It was long and rounded and seemed to have a door at each end. With some difficulty Mr. Golightly clawed and dragged one of the doors open and crept inside. Now this was really cosy! He turned round and round in the little cramped, crackly room he had

entered, rolled himself into a ball, tucked his head under a paw and slept.

He slept for hours and hours until a lot of excitement outside his dark little room woke him up. "Where's my kitten—oh, where's my kitten?" That was Peggy's voice, he decided lazily, licking his paw and washing the tip of his nose with it. And there was her mother, telling her to count all her lovely presents. "Yes, they're lovely, but I want my kitten!" wailed Peggy.

You'd think this was the moment for Mr. Golightly to come out and show himself; but he was too snug and too selfish. He curled up again and remained where he was.

LATER IN THE DAY, another clamor of voices disturbed him. This time he guessed it was a party. He heard laughter and games being played and talk of jellies and cakes, ices and chocolates. "Now it's cracker-time!" cried Peggy's mother. "First pull that enormous red one in the middle of the table." Idly, Mr. Golightly wondered what a cracker was—something that needed a lot of hands, apparently, for at least 20 people, by the noise, were tugging at something as hard as they possibly could.

"Bang!" Oh, what was happening to Mr. Golightly? He had landed thump on the floor, but first he had spun up into the air and he felt as though his silky coat was on fire. "My kitten!" Peggy was shrieking. "My little kitten was in the big cracker all the time!" But Mr. Golightly arched his back and waved his little tail. "Rough noisy people with bang-

## Birds, Church in Swedish Christmas

WHEN I WAS a little girl, I lived in Sweden," said Elsie L. Oberg to Milton and Lucella, who had asked her for a Christmas story. "We used to celebrate Christmas just about the same there as you do here. We had a Santa Claus, and good things to eat, and presents. But we did some things at Christmas that we don't do here in Canada.

"On Christmas Day, as early as 5 o'clock, we all got up, dressed in our best clothes and went to church. The church was always decorated with holly and Christmas trees, and a great many candles were lighted all over the whole building. We sang Christmas carols, the minister preached, then we went home through the crunching snow.

"After breakfast my sisters and brothers and I went out in the barn, climbed into the loft and got down big sheaves of wheat. We took these to the house and fastened them on the windows outside, and then we went in and watched the birds come and get their Christmas dinners.

"When it was very cold and there was a great deal of snow on the ground a great many birds came to eat of our wheat.

"Sometimes we sprinkled bread crumbs on the sills, too; and it wasn't long before everything was eaten by the birds."

"bang ways!" he snorted. "How was I to know what a cracker was? I won't stay here to be tossed up and down in my bed!"

"Did someone say cream? Well, perhaps just a saucerful. Just this once!"

## Willie Winkle

### The Baker Tells a Christmas Story and Leaves a Package of Biscuits

WE WERE IN the Pirates' Den Wednesday afternoon fixing up the things we are going to take to the poor family around the corner when George happened to say:

"Wonder what kind of a Christmas Jack will have?"

Jack is George's brother and he's in the Canadian army that is going to tell Mr. Hitler where he gets off at. George thinks Jack is in England now with the First Division, but he isn't sure.

We were talking about the army and what did soldiers do about a big feed in the trenches at Christmas when the baker came in the cellar and shook the rain off himself. He always comes in the den after he delivers the bread upstairs and yarns with us for a few minutes, sometimes telling us a story and making us laugh.

"Say, Mr. Baker, you were in the Great War weren't you?" asked Pinto.

"Yes, I was," said the baker.

"Had three years of it. Why?"

"Well, we were just wondering what you fellows did about Christmas over there?" said Pinto.

"Oh, well, sometimes we made out all right and other times we didn't make out so good," said the baker. "It all depended where you were. If you were behind the lines or in England why chances were you would have a good time, but if you were up front, where the action was, you didn't fare any too well, that is, in a Christmas sort of way."

WAIT TILL I set this basket down. (The baker then put his basket on the floor and took a seat.) Now I remember one time we were up on the LaBasse front. It was a cushy sort of place; the newsboys used to bring newspapers right up and sell them in our gunpits—you see, I was in the field artillery.

"We had our wagon lines back in a small town and we'd decided to have a really big spread this Christmas. Everybody chipped in a few francs. We couldn't get turkeys so we decided to have small pigs. I was sent to a nearby farm to buy the pigs, but I didn't know much about them so the driver of the horses and I relied on the farmer's judgment and we got enough pigs to go around. We took them home with us and they were squealing most of the way.

"Did you ever kill a pig? Well, that's an experience. You cut their throats; and how they squeal. Everybody was in good spirits and we expected to have a real blow-out on Christmas Day. We decorated our huts and planned to let the men at the wagon lines—that's where the horses and ammunition wagons were kept so that they would be removed a mile or two from the fire of the enemy—eat on Christmas Day and then relieve the men at the guns the next day so they could have their Christmas dinner.

"Everything was going fine until two days before Christmas, when we were notified to move from LaBasse back to the Lieven

front. In the army when you are told to do something there's no arguing back, even if you don't like it. Of course you can kick and grouse all you like, but just the same you do what you're told. So we turned over our gun positions that night and the next day we took to the road. We had to take down our decorations and pack all our nice food and pigs in anything we could lay our hands on. It was cold and we marched all day and on Christmas Eve we reached a place called Sans-en-Gohelle, where the battery turned in for the night.

NEXT MORNING it was Christmas Day. I was one of the men told off to go in with the gun crews which were to relieve the battery at Lieven. We rode our horses up to within a mile of the battery and then walked the rest of the way so as not to excite the Germans. The men at the battery which we relieved were glad to see us and glad to get out as they figured on having a good time back at their billets. So we took over; and what a dismal outlook! Heine—that's what we used to call the Germans—was shelling a bit and then when it came noon hour we wanted something to eat but the cook said he had no rations and that they wouldn't be up till night. You see you couldn't bring horses and wagons over the roads in daylight as the Germans would start shelling, so we always had to do it at night.

"So there we were, Christmas Day and nothing to eat, and we'd planned to have such a swell time with plenty to eat. But when you're healthy and hungry you start looking around to see what you can find, and one of the boys in our dugout located a tin of bully beef and some very dry crusts of bread. We were hungry enough to eat them, but we grumbled like anything.

"That was quite a lesson for me. You know when I was a boy I used to grumble at the dinner table quite often about the food. I guess you boys do too. Then my dad would turn to me and say: 'My boy, you'll be lucky if you don't eat worse than this before you die.' Of course, being a boy, I'd always laugh at that. Then on this Christmas Day I felt sorry for all the times I'd grumbled about the food my parents gave me and I pictured how they'd worked hard to give it to me. I felt sorry for myself for, lo and behold, the thing I felt couldn't happen had happened, and on this Christmas Day I was eating the worst food I'd ever seen. You can bet your life I've never complained since and I'm always thankful for a good meal."

GOSH, I COMPLAIN a lot about my meals," said Jack. "I hate brussel sprouts and this time of year we get plenty of them. My ma says there's lots of iron in them."

"Yeh, I guess all kids are the same when there's something we don't like at meal times," said Pinto. "Guess we ought to act better."

"I never complain," said Rosy Carter. "If I see some vegetables I don't like I let mother put them on my plate and then I put them back in the pot. It's not the not eating of the vegetables that our parents don't like, it's the complaining we do and the sour faces we pull."

"I eat anything," said Skinny. "You always see people that eat anything are like me, thin and wiry and strong. You ought to see my sister pick over a meal, turns up her nose at almost anything. She don't eat enough for a sparrow. How she keeps going I don't know."

"Well, I must be going," said the baker. "I know you're all good kids at heart but just remember, don't complain at the meals your mother cooks for you. She won't give you anything that's not good for you. Make her feel better by eating everything she gives you."

"Well, Merry Christmas to you all, and here's one package of biscuits I've left, so dig into them and don't let me hear you complain," said the baker. "Merry Christmas to you too," we shouted. And I want to wish all our readers a Merry Christmas as well.

# Life Preservers Are Great Need in Submarine Zones



The LIFE-BUOY, or LIFE-BELT.



The LIFE-JACKET, FRONT AND BACK VIEW.



WEIGHTS.



Life preservers have been extremely important during the past several months to sailors and other persons traveling on the Atlantic. At the left a "ring lifebelt" is illustrated. It is in widespread use, but is not so good as the up-to-date life-jacket shown at the right. The life-jacket is made of slabs of cork, covered with canvas, and has sleeves and body belts. It is slipped over the head and then is buckled around the waist.

On the right a man is wearing a life-saving suit of odd design. The main part, which circles the waist, hangs from shoulder straps. On his legs, the man wears leggings with "fins" which are weighted to keep him right-side up. He also has little paddles to help him move about in the water! This outfit is in actual use, but it is not in wide favor. There's too much to it. At the left, submarine life-saving suits are shown; they work sometimes, but not always.

Here we see six men using the "latest wrinkle" in life-saving. It is a large, hollow ring made of thin steel, and is very buoyant. It is partly filled with drinking water, which the men can take turns in sipping! Built into the tube are two tight boxes, one containing a bit of food, perhaps malted milk tablets, and the other holding a small "flare" for use at night. This life-preserver is the recent invention of Henry Lawrence, former officer in the British Navy.